

THE SPIRIT



DECEMBER, 1923

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THE SPIRIT



VOL. XIII

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

No. 1

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DECEMBER, 1923

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EDITOR'S PAGE

PEP.

Come on Ames, that is fine! Citizens of our city have just awakened to the fact that Ames High does have pep. "Those downtown meetings sure are the real thing" was the universal compliment paid to us by all who witnessed the parades down town.

Lois Grimm was so shocked at the noise that she ran clear down town to see what the College was up to. (Some Comp.)

Football is all over but we still need our pep for Basketball. Why not keep up this spirit with an outdoor campfire or some such plan? Parades and indoor pep meetings grow tiresome. Some bright person may gain fame by suggesting a plan to "Danny" McLeod.

Wake up folks and don't forget to yell, not only for basketball but for track, declamatory and debate.

CONTESTS.

We got lots of good stories in our contest, in fact they were all so good that some people believe that we gave the poorest stories the prizes. However, don't cry over your failure to get in on the ground floor of the cash money, but get busy on our Annual story and poem contest.

Everything goes, we want lots of poems, the kind Lon Link thinks he can write, but don't. Love stories as usual with lots of spirit.

Prizes have been announced. But don't hesitate, get busy and have your story done when the contest opens, because the early bird gets the rattle snake.

By the way, we kept the first prize story of our November contest for the Super-Annual.

ANNUAL.

We've got it going. Friends and patrons of the "Spirit" will be glad to know that the annual has been started. Contracts have been signed with "Jahn and Ollier" for the engraving and "King Printing Company" for the printing of the book.

We are going to have a still bigger Annual, at least one hundred and twenty-eight pages and cover, with two color work on cover and tinted designs on each page.

The Seniors have had their pictures taken. They are three by four inches on a white background. Mr. Quade is doing most of the work.

He will do our group work free if seventy-five individual pictures are taken.

Football pictures have been taken and the rest of the class and group pictures are to be taken soon.

Dean Frasche promises to do some classy art work for us, while Elizabeth Gernes has already started on a joke gathering expedition to "College-Humor," etc.

Isabelle Little and her committee of slander hounds are now writing up the Senior "Everybody's It", they will also attempt to give the final knockouts to the faculty.

The whole staff is getting down to business in earnest.

Come on folks, individual copies of the greatest "SPIRIT" yet. ONLY \$1.65.

JOKES.

We want lots of scandal for our next issues of the "Spirit" and for the "Super."

Get out the gumboots and false whiskers, Sherlock, We want a rat.

Seniors. Put it over on the faculty, expose their escapades in the annual. All is considered confidential, no names mentioned in the official report.

Don't copy jokes out of "College Humor," "True Confessions" or Captain Bills "Zip Crack," we do that and save you the trouble.

THE GRINNELL CONFERENCE.

Three of the "Spirit" staff got off on November 15th and 16th, to attend the world's greatest newspaper conference, held at Grinnell, "The biggest little college this side of Harvard."

There were plenty of girls and music at the convention, even if the third member of a happy day was lost. A Miss from Marshalltown, who was very pleasing to the eye, came nigh unto spoiling a pleasant friendship, but to no avail. (We are going to Marshalltown to the basketball game—may we meet her at the station.)

Ted and John and Donald learned many things about Journalism at the conference. There were many prominent speakers, all of whom left, at least, some small impression of the importance of Journalism, on the minds of the delegates. Several luncheons and banquets were enjoyed and on Saturday the Grinnell

nell-Coe football game was attended by the delegation.

At the business meeting Saturday morning, the following officers were elected: President, Eugene Cagen, Burlington. Vice-President, Orien Pellet, Atlantic. Sec. and Treas., Gretchen MacArthur, Clinton.

The "Pulse" of Washington High, Cedar Rapids, won the Farquhar Cup for the best magazine.

The "Needle" of Atlantic won the Sigma Delta Chi cup for the best editorial.

The "Purple and Gray" of Burlington, won the Register and Tribune cup for the best front page make up.

ADVERTISING.

It costs money to advertise. If it didn't, our paper would fill pages with ads to the exclusion of other material.

Advertisers are inclined to believe that money spent for ads in School papers is money donated to the school. Often times this may be true but we do not want the Merchants of Ames to hold this idea.

Remember that our advertisers pay at least a third of the expenses of putting out the "Spirit" and if they did not pay this we would.

It is the holiday season now, we all are purchasing more or less for Christmas. Let's prove to the men down town who advertise that we appreciate what they are doing for us by going to their business houses in preference to those who do not support the school.

Let's make Ames sit up and take notice of Ames High and the "Spirit" of Ames High.

IOWA FREE HIGH SCHOOL TUITION LAW

The Iowa Free High School Tuition Law was passed by the Legislature some 10 or more years ago to make it possible for the country boys and girls to get a high school education equal to that given the town and city boys and girls.

When this law was first passed it made it possible for country district not having high schools to pay tuition to the amount of \$350 per month for each high school pupil. This amount has been changed by the Legislature a number of times. For a while \$4 was permitted to be paid, then \$6, then \$8, and during the war, when the cost of everything was very high, the Legislature raised this amount to \$12 per month and it remains the same up to date.

Several attempts have been made by members of the Legislature to amend the present Free High School Tuition Law. Some have tried to reduce the tuition that country districts can pay to \$8. Others have tried to make it more than \$12 but all attempts have failed.

The cost of educating the high school boys and girls in Ames for the past two years has been \$126 per pupil for the school year or \$14 per month. As this amount is more than the law permits the country districts to pay for educating their children in high schools, the Ames Board of Education made a rule requiring that parents of non-resident pupils should pay \$2 per month, for the semester in advance. This makes the tuition for non-resident pupils equal to the cost of educating our own pupils.

Mr. Bodwell.

Thrift.

This year, as in previous years, the habit of saving is being impressed upon the students of the schools. The grade schools have responded well, but the high school is sadly lacking. The total maximum is about 28 out of 419; that means about 7 per cent of the students in high school have started accounts.

The amount deposited last week was \$11.19, making the total to date deposited \$115.62. There are more students than 7 per cent in the high school who do not have any savings account in any bank. Why not make it possible, at least, to say that everyone in high school has an account either in the school bank or in some bank in town?

A small deposit every week will soon grow into a good sized nest egg.

PRIZES AWARDED

The prizes for the story contest, which ended Nov. 15th, were awarded in Assembly, Nov. 23. Paul Heffernon won the first prize of \$5.00 with his story, "The Mystery of the Black Mask." Muriel Agg won second with "The Missing Gown," and Boyd Young was awarded honorable mention for "The Brier."

The Staff is now conducting another story contest and in conjunction with it they are offering a poetry contest. These contests started Nov. 23rd and will end Jan. 29, 1924.

The first prize in both contests will be five dollars. We are hoping that we will have as much spirit shown in this contest as in the first.

LITERARY

THE BLACK MASK

(First Prize.)

As the last long stroke of the midnight chimes pealed out from the city tower and radiated through the still night air with a dull swell and ring, which gradually receded to a faintly whispering echo in the distance, I suddenly started from a light and fitful slumber and sat erect in bed, blinking my eyes in bewilderment. I was vaguely aware that I had heard a noise—something alien to the usual night routine about the Dunbar apartments, where I resided—and yet, I could scarcely explain the direct source of the sound. I listened intently for a few moments, but, the silence remaining unbroken and there being no immediate repetition of the noise, I settled back upon my pillow.

My bed was so situated that I could peer through the foliage growing upon the iron trellis which extended from the ground over and above my window, and I could easily discern every object upon the lawn, trees, shrubbery and all, as they lay bathed in the pure white radiance of the moon. Moreover, the moonlight streaming through the open window would have betrayed the presence of anyone who might have gained entrance.

I concluded that I was a victim of imagination and without further hesitation pulled the quilts back over me and prepared to resume my interrupted sleep. I had hardly moved when I heard a muffled footstep outside and the indistinct creaking of the trellis as of some heavy and unaccustomed weight upon it. For several seconds I remained quiet and waited to see if my ears played me tricks, but the constantly increasing volume of the creaking convinced me that what I heard was real.

On the instant I was on the alert. Crossing swiftly to my bureau, I slid open the drawer and reached for the shiny, blue steel automatic which had proved itself so trusty a companion

on many previous occasions. Returning, I stationed myself beside the window and crouched down behind a large upholstered chair, resolved, on the least display of violence, to bring into play tactics which I, as a member of a well-known detective agency, knew only too well how to employ.

Nor was I a bit too soon. A figure, whoever or whatever it might be, was slowly but steadily working its way up the wobbly iron structure. In a moment a large black gloved hand appeared above the sill, then the crown of an old slouch hat, then its brim and finally a pair of roving, piercing eyes which shone out from behind a small black mask. Gradually the man's whole body came into view as he swung deftly around the edge of the trellis and stepped stealthily upon the casing and into the room. In my secreted position he was unable to see me, but, on perceiving that the bed was empty, he uttered a low exclamation of surprise and whirled to where I had risen with my automatic leveled. Risking the menace of my weapon, he whisked his own from its holster, from which he had not yet had the opportunity to draw it. We fired simultaneously. Suddenly my arm went limp. I experienced a shrieking rending pain in my right shoulder. Stinging, smarting pains shot through my whole body and I clutched the chair for support. Likewise, the other man tore his wrist in agony, but, just before I lost consciousness, I caught a glimpse of his flying form as he hurled through the window and vanished.

When I again opened my eyes, Dr. Lawton, who lived on the floor below, was administering his physicians' aid with delicate care and gentleness, while about the room stood several other occupants of the house, conversing in low tones. Forcing back the pain which oppressed me, I inquired what had happened to the thug,

as I presumed he was. I learned that the policeman on the beat had witnessed his rapid departure and had organized a searching party, which combed the neighborhood in search of him, only to end in disappointment.

My wound was less serious than I had imagined, but, nevertheless, I was confined to my bed for three days and it was not until the sixth that Dr. Lawton considered my physical condition fit to resume work. Accordingly, at eight o'clock on the next Monday morning following the incident of Tuesday night which I have related, I found myself on my way to the detective agency. The city was in a flurry of excitement. On the corners newsboys ran to and fro bawling about "extras." Flashing headlines of "Finch mansion ransacked! 'Black Mask' again appears," glared at me as I passed.

I purchased a paper and learned the details of the robbery. About two o'clock that morning the 'Black Mask', who had for some time remained in seclusion, had committed the biggest and most disastrous theft in his history. Gagging the watchman, he had stolen the keys, entered the den and blown open a safe, making his getaway before anyone had come fully to his senses, bearing with him thousands of dollars in cash and bonds.

Arriving at the agency, I reported for duty before Chief Randall. That morning the chief seemed depressed. His usual jovial mood was gone and his careworn brow was constantly clouded in a frown as though he were deeply concerned with some perplexing matter. And I and my fellow sleuths knew the reason. It was the "Black Mask." Finally, when the morning was half done, he summoned me to his desk.

"Godfrey," he began, drawing his lips into a thin line and meditatively bouncing the inkwell on his desk, "I'm going to put you and young Halleck to work on this case of the 'Black Mask.' We need more men on the job and you have been doing well enough to deserve the position."

"But," I stammered, "but—the Black Mask!" Why—"Amazed at this sudden offer I stammered foolishly. Randall cut me short.

"I shall expect your best efforts. I want you to visit Finch and obtain all information and clues available, then get to work. Shadow the least suspect! Don't let a single person slip through your hands! That is all. Halleck is waiting with a cab."

He gave me several pieces of apparatus for picking up finger prints and I took my leave. Waiting at the curb with a taxi, I found Hugh

Halleck, my tall, handsome and jolly young companion, who had been in more than one brush with a criminal. As I approached, the warm smile, which had won so many into his friendship, played over his features. He greeted me with a hearty slap upon the back that fairly made my feet rock beneath me.

"Hello, old man," he said boisterously. "How's the world been treating you lately?"

"Fine enough. Glad to see you, Hugh. But what in thunder do you suppose Randall means by sicking us on the 'Black Mask'? What can we do to solve the mystery? I doubt if we can find much at Finch's."

"Why?" he grinned.

"Because that plaguey rascal knows his business! Slicker than greased lightning! He isn't likely to go planting a lot of finger prints around under everyone's nose. He values his own skin too much to be careless."

"Hum!" returned he with mock sadness, "what a gloomy outlook to have upon life!" Suddenly he pointed to the waiting car. "Let's get going!"

We climbed into the back seat, directed the driver to our destination and leaned back upon the cushions in silence while we skimmed over block after block of pavement. All at once Hugh came to life.

"Godfrey," he exclaimed, "guess what I've got!"

"Can't. What is it?"

And he drew from his pocket a dainty, gold engraved card and handed it to me.

"Why," I said, gazing at it, "it's an invitation to Miss Fitzhugh's ball, Saturday night. You're a lucky man, Hugh, but I believe I can go you one as good." So speaking, I reached inside my jacket and brought out a similar card.

While we were laughing over this occurrence the car slowed down and stopped before a huge dwelling, whose massive columns and general magnificence would have taken the breath of an ordinary man. Hugh walked gingerly up the steps to the wide veranda and I followed. At the door we were admitted by a solemn butler into a large hallway and shown to the scene of the theft.

For the remainder of the week we labored at Finch's, unable to discover a single clue which might have aided us in the solution of the mystery. Each morning we plunged into it with renewed hope and diligence only to be disappointed. Even Hugh's customary enthusiasm was dimmed by failure. When Saturday at last arrived, we were exhausted both in mind and body and had almost decided to abandon

the search in despair. But that morning the attitude of affairs began to change slightly. About ten-thirty one of the men servants, named Hoskins, as if by chance happened to pass by the door of the room which we were exploring with reading glasses and stopped for several minutes, leaning in the doorway and scrutinizing our progress sharply. I had been informed that this particular man was new in the household and I noticed that his speech was inferior and lacking the typical dignity with which the other employees spoke.

"Howdy, gents," he greeted with assumed friendliness, "how's the deal comin' off?"

"Fine," I replied without looking up. "At present we have discovered something of the greatest importance." This was necessary caution.

(To Be Continued.)

THE BRIER.

James Mack was caught, there was no doubt of that. If he had not forgotten to wear his gloves on the last "job" we would have had him among us burgling all the while.

But now Chief Daniels had him in a cell, caught hard and fast in the snares of Fate.

Let us pass quickly over the trial. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty, as charged." His sentence, ten years in the state penitentiary at Rockhurst. It was the warden's boast that no prisoner had escaped in ten years.

"Bring 'em safe and they stay safe enough," was his motto.

When Mack was informed of this record by the warden, his only comment was, "I'll be out before spring, you'll see."

"O Ho!" cried the warden, "we'll see, we'll see."

Mack's name went into the discard from that day, he being known as Number 1489, Cell 55.

He had scoured the bottom of his tin wash-basin and secured a fairly good mirror. By putting this in the cleft of a split mop-stick which a careless guard had left in his cell, he secured a view of the outside world.

He saw a girl of about nineteen or twenty. He was struck with her appearance and dropped her a note one day. By unraveling his sock he secured a line long enough to reach the ground to receive her answer.

A month later he asked her to get "it." "It" was a small saw called the "Brier" because of its size. When it came, he was very careful of it, hiding it in his hair, which he kept combed back.

He worked very slowly, patiently and carefully, but, above all, silently.

At last! He had the satisfaction of feeling the bars give beneath his strength. He dropped another note to the girl to tell her all was ready.

The seventh day dawned bright and clear. The night was clear and moonless, exactly suited to his purpose. Hope ran high in his heart for was he not going to face the world with the sweetest girl on earth?

But rejoice while you may, James Mack, "Man proposes, God disposes."

At midnight he wrenched the bars from their bed in the concrete and granite. Making a rope of his bed clothing in the time honored fashion, he slid to the ground.

Groping for the ladder he stumbled and emitted a terrible curse for his clumsy self. A few minutes later a dark figure showed on top of the wall.

A sentry box was not far away; the temptation was great. A moment later a shot rang out in the death-like stillness of the night. Mack emerged from the shadow of the sentry box, chuckling, and sped to the girl's home.

She barely had time to hide him when a solemn procession filed into the house. "Father!" she cried, "My own father!" But he was dead, and could not answer.

Mack slipped out of the house and away. We leave him on the threshold of a new life. Possessing freedom, it is true, but without the girl with whom he had hoped to face the world. Adieu, James Mack!

—Boyd Young.

ROMANTIC?

"Dearest," she whispered, looking up into his eyes.

"Sweetheart," he breathed, as he drew her close to his breast and pressed his warm red lips to hers.

Maxine Wyatt closed the book with a sigh. She buried her head in the davenport cushion, deep in thought. Why couldn't Bill be romantic? Bill had taken her to every party and dance as long as she could remember—in fact, she had never fancied going with anyone else. But romantic—Bill could never be romantic. He was, by nature, a clown. Coming up from the beach that morning, Bill had stepped on her toe. His reply to her "Ouch" had been, "Come to the masquerade dance with me at the lodge tonight and I'll step on them some more." Then, disregarding her frown, he con-

tinued, "I'll be over for you at eight o'clock."

Yes, Bill was a clown, and a clown, to a romance craving young lady, is discouraging.

The clock over the fireplace struck half past seven. Maxine, roused from her meditations, slowly went to her room to dress.

Soon she heard a shrill whistle, followed by a tattoo on the front door. She answered the whistle and throwing her cape around her shoulders proceeded to the door. There stood Bill in a devil's costume, with a satanic grin spread across his painted face.

"Bill!" gasped Maxine.

"Like it?"

"Wonderful!"

The lodge floor was crowded, but Bill danced divinely. Maxine noticed that he did not joke or tease as usual and dared to hope that he had discarded his clownishness for a more serious nature.

In the middle of the seventh dance he led her around in back of the palms and suddenly, hugging her tightly, pressed a passionate kiss on each cheek. Maxine's whispered "Dearest" was interrupted by Bill, who held her off at arm's length and then burst out laughing.

In amazement, Maxine was led to the long mirror in the hall. There a flaming smear of lip stick on each cheek proclaimed to her that what she had mistaken for affection in Bill was pure mischievousness.

—Helen Kallenberg.

"Lettuce See."

Her pretty pink knees were unsocked,
As into the garden she walked.
The spuds, in surprise,
Shook the dirt from their eyes,
And even the sweet corn was shocked.

Motorcycle and Bicycle Collide.

On October 18, an accident occurred at the corner of the High School alley and Sixth street.

Lewis Long, coasting his brother on a bicycle, collided with Ward Clark's motorcycle. An unidentified automobile cut off Clark's vision of Long who turned out of the alley. Clark, it seems, had just started out and saw the bicycle in time to apply his brake, thereby preventing a more serious accident. When interviewed, Lewis Long said that neither he nor his brother was injured. He said that the front wheel was broken, the frame slightly sprung and the handlebars broken.

So far as had been determined, no damage was done to the motorcycle.

While the blame has not been definitely fixed, it is the general opinion of eye-witnesses that lack of caution on the part of the unidentified motorist was responsible for the accident.

Dear Solomon:

Well, heer I am and being as it don't make no odds to me I am the bozo that is going to advise you about not trying to run that column of yourn no longer. I calklate that you think your funny, but that wit of yourn walks around on crutches and they ain't nobuddy wants to hear none of it no longer.

You are a friend of mine but you sure aint no writer. You don't do nothin' but get in bad with all the guys what has got influence in these parts. Any nobody can get nowhere without influence in this here school game. It's just like the first bizness of the teacher and that is to get in Soft wih the Principal. And the Principal has to start right at the first of the year getting in soft with the Supt. See?

Softly yours,

Gaston Gunishoe.

The Curse of Literacy.

So many books
Appear—Gadzooks!
One cannot well peruse them;
A drop of ink
Makes millions think,
But barrelsful confuse them.

Man (in drug store): "I want some consecrated lye."

Druggist: "You mean concentrated lye?"

"It does nutmeg any difference. That's what a camphore. What does it sulphore?"

"Fifteen scents. I never cinnamon with so much wit."

"Well, I should myrrh-myrrh. Yes, I am monia novice at it."

Clarence Daubert: "I wish to ask you a question concerning a tragedy."

Miss McDannell: "Well?"

Clarence: "What is my grade?"

Mrs. Young: You people need to have your ears cleaned out; you don't seem to hear anything I say—but for goodness sake don't clean more than one, or my words will go in one side and come out the other.



"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT."

Mrs. Flossie F. Wilson is trying her hand at farming near Greenfield, Iowa, now, and from recent reports it is said she does pretty well.

Mr. Cole, former chemistry teacher here, is industriously plowing through a medical course at Iowa City.

Miss Bragington is teaching in her home town, Manson, Iowa.

Miss Clough, our former school nurse, is now in Indianola.

Miss Clough is teaching gym at Owatonna, Minnesota.

Miss O. Miller is teaching and taking work at Iowa City. She is very industrious, we think.

Miss Weeks is teaching at Panora, Iowa, this year.

WHO'S WHAT AND WHERE.

(Among the New Teachers.)

Miss McDannell comes from Nashua, graduated from Grinnell, and taught in Conroy, Iowa, before she honored us with her presence.

Jefferson, Iowa, says Miss Bower belongs to them. She attended the James Mill University at Decatur, Illinois, and Simpson Conservatory, and taught at Madrid, Iowa.

Mr. Shultz, M. Sc., lives in Ames. He attended the University of Nebraska and taught in Columbus, Nebraska, but attended the University of Nebraska for degree just before he came here.

Mr. Vanderlinden claims Murray, Iowa, as his home. He attended the State University and taught at Creston.

Mr. Stephenson's home is in Little Rock,

Arkansas. He attended Iowa State College and is rather—er—new at teaching.

Miss Davis, our gym teacher, says her home is at Osage, Iowa. She trained at Iowa City.

Mrs. F. Miller's home is in Des Moines. She attended the Indiana University and the Gregg School of Commerce at Chicago, Ill. Before she came here, she taught at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Miss Heald's home is in Mount Vernon, Iowa. She attended Cornell College and taught at Fairfax and Hampton.

Miss Schut lives in Sioux Center, Iowa. She went to Grinnell College and Iowa State College. This is her first year of teaching.

Miss Evans lives in Anamosa, Iowa. She attended Grinnell College and taught in Audubon last year.

NEWS.

Dorothy Jack, a former Ames High student, who now lives in Jefferson, came to the Ames-Jefferson game.

Mr. Shaw is the proud father of John, Jr., who arrived early in November. Mr. Shaw is now an instructor at I. S. C.

The students of the High School will be pleased to know that Mrs. Wilson, former "geom" teacher, has a baby girl, born November 10th. We suppose that Mary Louise is working the 20th proposition by this time.

Miss Clough, gym teacher in A. H. S. two years ago, was in Ames for the Homecoming.

Several 1923 graduates visited school on Armistice Day. They were: Helen Cupps, who is attending Drake; Dorothy Dragoun, a student at Iowa City; Mildred Persons, Florence Perkins and Margaret Adams, who are going

to I. S. C. We were very glad to see them again.

Phil Robinson, who was our yell leader some years ago, and is now in the U. S. Navy, was visiting in Ames. His favorite street, it seems, is North Burnett, and he prefers Y. W. leaders.

In the Ames-Jefferson game, one of our star players, "Peele" Jameson, injured his foot by breaking two bones. He still wears his smile in spite of the crutches. He made the remark, not so long ago, with a grin on his face, "Them things are the worst nuisance."

Several high school students have been spending Friday evenings at the Boone Armory. They were in training, but not in military tactics.

Among those who attended the Story City game were: Elizabeth Gernes, Lottie Winter, Dorothy Dunlap, Isabel Murphy, Frances Jones, Margaret Davidson, Helen Alm, Margaret Gamble, Irma Flickinger, Helen Jameson and Ethel Davidson.

NOTICE: All "Spirit" reporters will submit news to Beatrice Iler the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Reporters will please report at the Spirit Office the first of the third period on these days.

Bob Speers, who left for Lindsay, California, last summer, is attending High School there. The family toured out in their new Buick and experienced a very delightful trip. Some bad roads were encountered because of excessive rainfall, but as no engine trouble of any kind was experienced, everything turned out happily. The route taken led them up through the northwestern part of the United States, which Bob reports is quite beautiful. He says there were a great many pretty things on the way, especially girls, and advises all boys to move to Cheyenne, Wyoming. Speers made the football team at Lindsay and we expect he is playing a great game. Bob is surely missed at Ames High.

We are the least bit crowded here, aren't we? There are 418 enrolled this year, but next year, perhaps, there will be a few less. Of course, we will feel rather odd without any preps to make fun of.

Naturally, we keep up with fashion and things to better the school. So now we have a Girls' Adviser and a Boys' Adviser. Mrs. Anderson is the girls' adviser and Mr. Vanderlinden is the boys' adviser. We know we'll get good advice when we need it.

Vincent Morrissey was a visitor here during Homecoming.

They have started a new thing in football this year, and the sophomores are responding enthusiastically. The "preps" and "sophs" have a little team all their own, and they played Boone High second team on the state field with great success. Most of the boys on the team are sophomores, but a few preps are stuck in as decorations. This shows the pep the "soph" boys have. We're here to see if they hold it.

The High School has a new piano. The school board paid fifty per cent, the parents twenty-five and the other twenty-five was taken from the general fund. The old piano is in the gym, being used for the girls' gym classes and the Hi-Y meetings. We must and will try to express our gratitude and appreciation by keeping the piano in the best condition possible.

The girls' Home Economics classes started the school lunches this fall according to the usual schedule. Are the football boys patronizing them as was previously advised?

The Junior High at Welch has organized a students' council composed of the principal and of teachers from each class. The body will decide all questions which cannot be settled by the classes or which need the consideration of the entire student body. Details cannot be worked out until we are again located at Welch.

"PREP" REPORTS.

On Friday, November 2, during our most welcome vacation, Marcella Howell, Florence Van Nice, Jewell Craven, Frances Martin and Grace Virginia Browning hiked to Ontario. They started from Browning's home at 11:30 o'clock, taking with them many good picnic "eats." They returned to their homes about 5:30 o'clock that evening, very tired and ready for bed.

Frances Martin, Jewell Craven and Grace Virginia Browning, accompanied and chaperoned by Mrs. Gus Martin, motored to Des Moines Saturday, November 3. A very delightful time was spent in shopping and in pleasure.

A number of the freshmen have been enrolled in the Dramatic Club. They are: Ethel Davidson, Marcella Howell, Jeanette Miller, Frances Martin, Jewell Craven, Mae Edwinton, Grace Virginia Browning, Weston Jones, Howard Chase and Milton Buffington, a few of these having signed up for Declamatory, also.

Fewer preps have subscribed for the Spirit than any other class. Come on, "Preps," let's get busy!

AMES HIGH SOCIETY

A. H. S. Mixer.

The high school mixer, held on Saturday, September 22nd, this year was the best ever, as we all were back of it. A large crowd turned out, making more fun for all of us.

We first had a big mixing game in the gymnasium. Then at 8 o'clock various games were started all over the building; yes, and out-of-doors, too. On the third floor three big prize games were staged. The second corridor was used for a mock race track. In room 3 on the first floor we heard our unlucky fortunes. In the west corridor was a novelty game—to be looked at, not played—"Indoor Golf." Out on the lawn in the moonlight, Miss Davis showed us a real time with some new games.

At 9 o'clock we went to the auditorium for the stunts. We all thought the "Pedaphone" a quite wonderful invention. Miss Lynch gave some of her always very delightful readings and we were all pleased to hear our new "Prep" piano player. The prizes were then awarded to Weston Jones, Harold Sherman, Otto Richardson and Dannie McLeod for their show of ability.

We wonder who ate the most ice cream cones in the library afterward?

Margaret Manning Entertains.

Margaret Manning entertained the Ahwen-hatagi Campfire at a Hallowe'en party, Friday evening, October 26. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing.

Refreshments were served and at the close of the evening the girls gathered around the fireplace and roasted marshmallows. The guests of the Campfire were Dorothy Allen, Pearle Largent, Winifred Connor, Lillian Schmidt and Dorothy Duckworth.

Entertainment for the Teachers.

Because of so many new teachers in the school this year, the Girl Reserves thought the best way to get acquainted was to have a party.

When the guests arrived in the "gym" that night a paper was pinned on their backs with the name of some things connected with a circus written on it. When everyone found out what they were to represent, the different groups planned a stunt suitable for their name. Some of the teachers would make pretty good

"Cow-Girls," and the elephants surely must have escaped from somewhere.

A grand march to the auditorium followed the staging of the stunts. A clever program was given there, including four stunts and some readings by Miss Schut.

Pumpkin pie a-la-mode was served at small tables.

Serenading Party.

Leave it to the Girl Reserves to do things right. They serenade their guests before they give them a party.

About thirty girls met at the north door at 6:15. From there they went to the homes of Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wygant's and afterward to each of the teachers. After serenading them, they gave them a special invitation to the reception the following Friday night.

It isn't half bad, serenading, when people like Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Wygant give you lovely cookies and fudge to eat.

Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Wygant and Miss Atwood chaperoned.

Dorothy H. Allen Entertains.

On the evening of October 26, Dorothy H. Allen entertained a party of friends at the house next door to her home, which was bewitchingly decorated with black cats, witches and yellow jack-o'-lanterns. The guests found their destinies on the backs of black cats and of course they chased apples around a tub of water with but few mishaps.

After they had been served with delicious pumpkin pie and ghost stories, they went home through the moonlight.

Hallowe'en Masquerade.

Muriel Agg, Margaret Goosman and Beatrice Iler were hostesses at a Hallowe'en Masquerade at Muriel's home. The chief attraction of the evening was that each guest acted out whatever her costume impersonated. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening. The guests were: Helen Newhard, Gladys Dawson, Thora Mosness, Marjorie Acheson, Harriet King, Lola Griffith Clara Peck, Dorothy Cole, Clamie Chittenden, Gwen Gaston, Ruth Baker and Dorothy French.

Hard Times Party.

The Class of '24 had a chance to wear some of their old clothes Saturday evening, October 27, when they held a Hard Times Party at the High School. The gymnasium, where the party took place, was decorated to represent a barn, with cornstalks, oak leaves, bats, black cats and witches. The entertainment consisted of various Hallowe'en games, a grand march, fortune telling and the chief attraction was an auction sale, where kernels of corn represented money. Mr. Stevenson and Miss Evans judged costumes and awarded a prize to Margery Long. Doughnuts, apples and cider were served later in the evening.

Preps Learn What a Party Is.

Over seventy Preps gathered at the school house October 26th to learn what they could about a party. They played games such as Going through the Crazyhouse; Fortune Telling; See-breaking games; Balloon volley ball; Chair race; Spirit talk by Milton Buffington, and a grand march. They were served with hot chocolate, marshmallows and doughnuts.

Prizes for the best costumes went to Milton Buffington, who was dressed as Barney Google, and to Marcella Howell, who came as Pierrette

Dinner Party.

Helen Jameson entertained fifteen girls at a dinner party Thursday evening, November 1st. After dinner the girls were given clothespins and crepe paper to see who could make their clothespin look most like a doll. The prize went to Mary Alice McFarland. Various other games were played and the other prize winners were Irma Flickinger and Lucile Penfield.

Party at Shanahan's.

Ruth Shanahan and Jack Graves entertained a number of their friends at a Hallowe'en Party Tuesday evening October 31st, at Shanahan's home. The evening was spent in dancing and playing cards and various games. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

Marian Hagen Entertains.

The Ahwenhatgi Campfire held a business meeting at the home of Marian Hagen, October 18th. Plans were made for winter hikes, moonlight skating parties (if we have any ice this winter) and other forms of activities discussed.

Girl Reserve Picnic.

The Girl Reserves held a weiner roast October 26 at Ridgewood Park.

The Freshmen girls were the guests, having won the membership drive.

Sophomores Plan Party.

The Sophomores planned to have a picnic on Hallowe'en night, to be held in a woods one mile north of Ontario. On account of the snow they could not have it, but are planning a party at the school house instead.

WELCH JUNIOR HIGH.

Society.

The ninth grade held its first class party, a Hallowe'en masquerade, Saturday, October 26th, at the home of Florence Leaty. All the members of the class were there, but strange to say, seemed to be lacking their usual dignity (?). A hilarious evening was spent and the ball was kept rolling briskly until its bright career was suddenly checked by the announcement of the time.

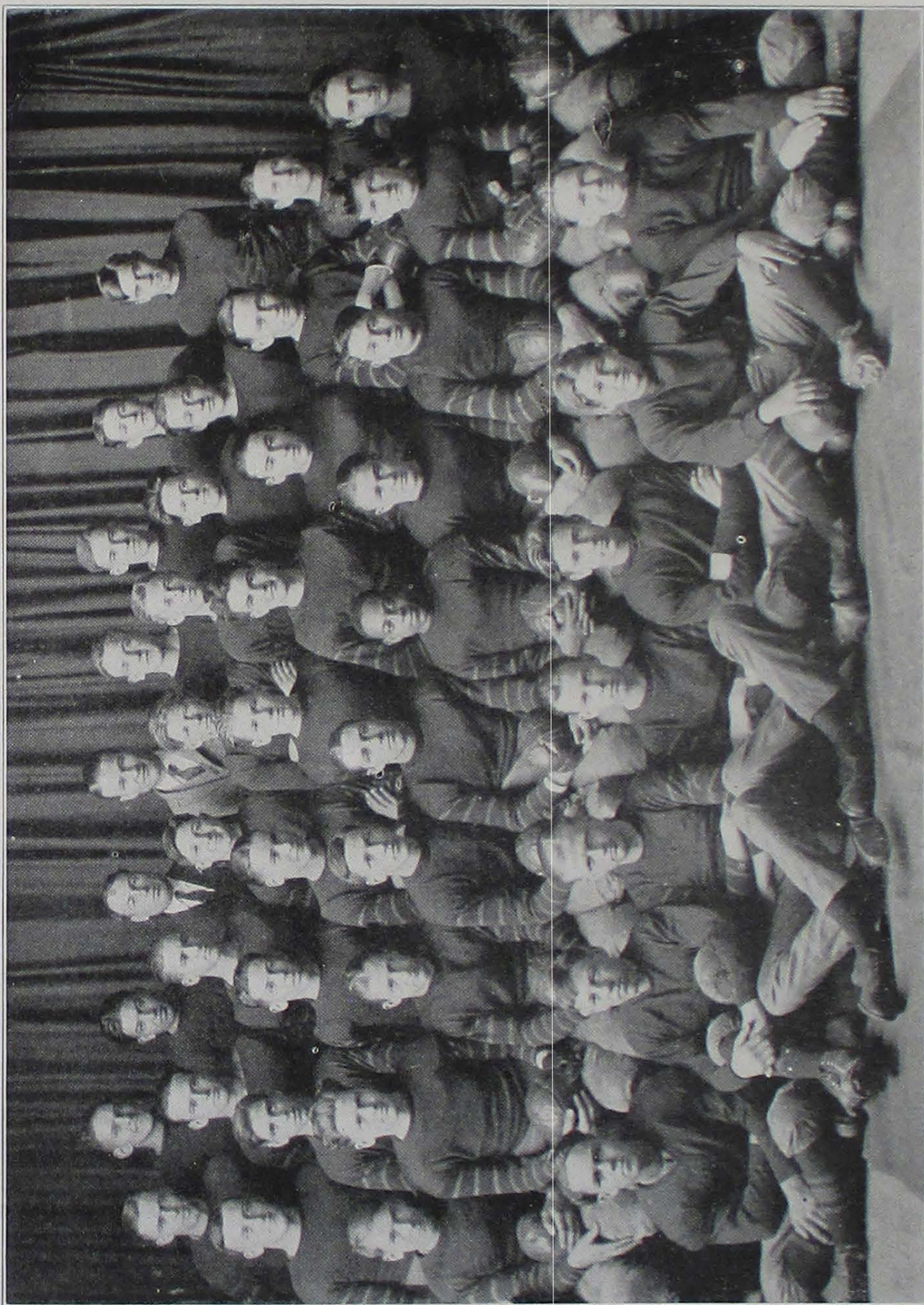
A farewell picnic for Martha Hewitt, who has now left for Utah, was held Thursday, November 1st, in the South Woods. Martha was presented with a small gift from the class.

THE EIGHT SEMESTER RULING.

One of the most important things considered at the annual meeting of the Iowa State High School Athletic Association, held at Des Moines, was the rule in regard to the time that a student may take part in athletic contests and also in regard to the rule of playing ineligible players.

The following rules were made:

1. Any high school playing an ineligible player at any inter-high school game, upon proof, shall forfeit the game.
2. No high school student shall be eligible for a game after attending high school eight semesters or four years. Attendance one month will be considered a semester's attendance in school.
3. No athletic contest may be played during regular school hours without special permission from the State Executive Board, and this permission cannot be granted without the school furnishing written permission from the board of education.



"THE SQUAD."

ATHLETICS

1923 FOOTBALL REVIEW

As it is already known, there is no need to say that we had a good football team this season. Although we did not win every game this year we finished the season with an excellent percentage. The team proved its ability to play football by being defeated only three times. Ames scored sixty eight points, to their opponents one hundred and six. It was no disgrace to get beaten when playing against odds in weight and experience. Ames played some of the best teams in the state.

The team played good, clean football, proved themselves to be good sportsmen and although facing defeat never stopped fighting until the final whistle blew.

A coach never gets the credit due him for turning out a good team. If he turns out a good team they get the credit. If he turns out a poor team he gets the blame. We intend to give Coach Campbell the great amount of credit that he deserves.

Mr. Campbell is a graduate of Cornell College where he played three years on the football squad. He has had a considerable amount of experience in coaching in addition to attending a coaches' school made up of the best coaches in the country. Mr. Campbell is assisted by J. S. Vanderlinden who has turned out an excellent second team.

The new coach arrived in Ames on September tenth and started practice with thirty candidates. When school opened the squad increased to over forty, five of whom were letter men. The men were light and inexperienced which accounts for their poor defensive showing. Competition was strong and the men had to fight hard for places on the team. Several changes were made after the first game of the season. The following line up was picked to play against West High in the first game. Ends: J. Carberry and Hawley; Guards: Ruggles and C. Allan; Center: Graves; Halfbacks: Martin and Flickenger; Fullback: Frasche; Quarterback: Thurber.

West High

With only two weeks regular practice the team journeyed to Des Moines on Sept. 29th and were beaten by West High, 37 to 0, playing in a sea of mud. Al Martin, starting his fourth and last season for Ames High, was the only man who could gain ground against the West High eleven. Orrie Roe at left tackle was a tower of defense on the line but the heavy West High aggregation was too strong for the inexperienced team. Smith, the West High quarterback, proved his ability as an open field runner when on several occasions he ran through almost the entire Ames team.

Nevada

Nevada came over with the intention of repeating their last year's victory, but were forced to return with the short end of a 14 to 3 count. The first touchdown came as a result of straight football and two well executed passes, brought the second counter. Nevada scored a dropkick in the third quarter. The work of Martin again was outstanding in the backfield and Roe showed up well in the line. The work of John Carberry and Hawley was excellent. Sowers at left tackle on the Nevada team played a good game.

Marshalltown

The Cyclones were again forced to taste defeat, against Marshalltown by a 27 to 0 score. The fast, heavy Marshalltown backs smashed through the lighter Ames team for four touchdowns. With nearly perfect interference Marshalltown made long gains on end runs. Strong defensive playing by Roe and John Carberry again featured for Ames. Due to injuries several of the players were not up to their usual form.

Webster City

A 0 to 0 tie at Webster City was the best score the cyclones could get, despite the fact that they outplayed their opponents in every department of the game. Martin failed in several attempts at dropkicks. The game was

slow and neither team showed its usual form. Corey and Bert Allen starred in this game for the first time along with John Carberry and Martin. The Webster City team was fast and about equal in weight to the Ames team.

Indianola

Coach Campbell's scrappers smashed, passed and ran rings around the heavier Indianola team here, on October 27th, winning a twenty-six to nothing game. The best football of the season was shown in this game. The Ames team proved their defensive power when they held the visitors on their own five yard line several times. Outstanding in the backfield was the work of Martin and Frasche, and the splendid interference of Flickenger. T. Carberry, inserted late in the game, made several brilliant gains and showed great promise of developing into a good man. On the line J. Carberry was again the star. The punting of Bert Allen was remarkable, averaging forty-five yards.

Story City

A six to six tie was the final result of the game at Story City. Fumbles and overconfidence cost the Cyclones the game as they were able to gain consistently against the Swedes. Ames scored in the first few minutes of the game and, several different times, were in a position to score, when they lost the ball on fumbles. Martin circled the ends and Frasche plunged the line for long gains. Clarence Allen, at guard, played well in this game.

Jefferson

Ames again met defeat when the heavy Jefferson team won with a twenty to nothing score. The Jefferson team outweighed the Ames team fifteen pounds to a man. The first touchdown came in the first part of the game, when the Ames safety man fumbled the ball on the kickoff, and it was recovered by Jefferson, who carried it across the goal line with a series of smashes. The second was made when Jefferson completed a twenty yard pass followed by a forty yard run. The last score came when a Jefferson man broke through the Ames line, blocked a pass, caught it and ran fifty yards to the Ames goal line. Martin played his usual good game in the backfield while Hawley and Flickenger played well in the line.

Ames vs. Eldora

Ames won their game with Eldora Training School, on Nov. 17th, by the close score of seven to six. The touchdown came in the first

quarter after Roe had smashed his way to the 8-yard line. Gale Allen carried the ball off tackle for a touchdown. Allen kicked his own goal.

Eldora showed up best in the third quarter, when, by a series of line smashes, they scored for six points. They failed on the try for goal.

Frasche played quarter for Jameson, who is out with a broken foot. George Thurber was in Frasche's place at fullback, while Gale Allen was in Al Martin's shoes.

The new men showed up good, although there were several fumbles on the Ames team.

Flickenger and Roe showed up particularly well on the defense.

The Ames linemen played their steady game, which has characterized them throughout the season.

Ames 22—Boone 7

Ames High defeated Boone in their annual clash at Boone by a twenty-two to seven count, on November 24th. The field was slippery and prevented either team from showing a good brand of football. Several regulars were out of the lineup, on account of injuries, and their places had to be filled by inexperienced men. The substitutes played a good game, but the regulars were missed. Loose football was played by both teams, with many fumbles.

Boone scored in the first quarter, when an Ames backfield man fumbled on his own twenty-five yard line, and they carried the ball across by a series of smashes. Boone kicked goal for the extra point. Ames scored their first touchdown in the second quarter, when they completed a long pass, Roe to J. Carberry. In the same quarter, Ames carried the ball down to Boone's three-yard line, where Howell plunged over. Gale Allen kicked the goal. The third touchdown came in the same period, when Boone fumbled a punt and Roe picked it up and made a spectacular run for the score. Gale Allen failed to kick goal. In the final quarter Gale Allen attempted two field goals. One was good from the thirty-two yard line and against a stiff wind.

In the second half Boone threatened to score several times and only by the excellent showing of the Ames backs in blocking passes, were they kept from this. Boone was weak on catching punts and passes. This resulted in a defeat for them. Howell, a substitute backfield man, played excellent for being inexperienced and light. Clark, another new man, played a good game at center. The work of Gale Allen in the backfield was outstanding,

both on offense and defense. The two ends, John Hawley and John Carberry, played good in the line, along with Orrie Roe at tackle. A great amount of the credit for winning is due Lyle Allen, the Ames punter.

* * * *

The Seconds played remarkably well this season for a green team. Vanderlinden, the mathematics teacher in the High School, coached the team. Several of the players showed promise for next year's Varsity.

Marshalltown Seconds

The Ames Seconds played the first game of the season with Marshalltown's seconds, on October 20th, at Marshalltown and won by twelve to nothing score. The team easily outplayed the heavier Marshalltown team. Erickson was able to make large gains through the line. Rabuck played a good game in the line and stopped many of Marshalltown's smashes. Graves' kicking was excellent.

Ames Seconds 0—Boone 6

Ames Seconds lost their first game, when they played Boone for the second time. The field was a sea of mud, making good football an impossibility. Boone scored in the third quarter, when they ran back a punt for a touchdown. Hanson and Long played good in the line, while Erickson was again the star in the backfield.

Ames in College Football

Joe Anderson and "Fat" Thornburg, Ames Alumni, are playing on the Iowa State College football team and are making an excellent record. Both men played on the 1919 championship high school team.

"Bud" Coe, a last year's graduate, is playing on the Freshman squad and is developing rapidly into a dangerous triple threat man.

Boone Seconds

The Ames Seconds played the Boone Seconds here, on November 17th, at a curtain raiser for the Eldora game. They won 6 to 3, after a hard, close battle. Ames scored in the final quarter, when Boone's punt from behind their own goal line was blocked. One of the Ames backfield men fell on the ball. Ames failed to kick goal. Boone, when held on Ames twenty yard line for three downs, drop-kicked a perfect field goal. Boone's passing featured with the line smashes of the Ames backs. Hanson played a good game for Ames at Center.

Nevada Seconds

On November 10th the seconds again fought their way to a victory at Nevada, by a seven to nothing score. After being outplayed through the entire game the team won the game on an intercepted pass, followed by a twenty yard run in the last few seconds of the game. Erickson and Caswell played well in the backfield with Stiles and Wallace starring in the line.

BASKETBALL PROSPECTS

With the football season at an end, we are looking forward to a winning basketball team. We have plenty of material and an excellent coach so we can expect a good team. Nearly eighty men have signed up for basketball, three of whom are letter men. The letter men are, Al Martin, Orrie Roe and Lyle Allen. There will be strong competition for places on the team with the letter men, Gale Allen and Daubert having the advantage of first team experience. There are several second team players last year, who can be expected to show up well this season. Due to the number of candidates for the team, Mr. Stevenson, the chemistry teacher, will assist Coach Campbell in the work. The squad will be cut in two, Coach Campbell taking the first squad and Mr. Stevenson the second.

Since it has been decided not to have a football banquet, the one hundred dollars for this purpose will be put into basketball equipment. This will be a great help to the squad.

This season's schedule is one of the best the High School has ever had. Games have been scheduled with some of the best teams in the state.

Schedule

Nov. 30—Open.
Dec. 7—Open.
Dec. 14—Open.
Dec. 21—Nevada at Ames.
Dec. 28—Open.
Jan. 4—Open.
Jan. 11—Ames at Marshalltown.
Jan. 18—Open.
Jan. 19—Ames at Grinnell.
Jan. 25—Ames at Boone.
Jan. 26—Grinnell at Ames.
Feb. 1—Story City at Ames.
Feb. 8—Ames at Webster City.
Feb. 15—Boone at Ames.
Feb. 22—Ames at Story City.
March 2—Marshalltown at Ames.

Organizations

Educational Week.

The whole Ames High School carried out the observance of Educational Week. Not only did the speaker of the regular Assembly period Friday afternoon, who showed the students many beautiful pictures and gave a brief history of many, including the twenty most famous pictures in the world, observe Educational Week, but many of the classes also devoted their periods to subjects assigned each day for the week's observance.

The English classes discussed several of the subjects. In the Latin classes, the students furnished the Latin derivation and meanings of words in connection with the constitution and government. The teachers in the Commercial departments gave several short talks on the Background Foundation for Commercial Education, emphasizing the point that this foundation must be started right now in your high school years.

Mrs. Maun had a careful study of the history and constitution of Iowa in the civics classes.

In both classes of History V, the period from 1781-1789 was studied and special emphasis was placed on the constitution, its adoption and amendments, its superiority and need of a thorough understanding of underlying and basic principles.

In Mrs. Miller's classes there were several oral discussions based on principles embodied in the preamble and amendments of the constitution. Also, reports to the class of two Educational Week lectures heard over the radio, given by the Superintendent of Schools and by the Commissioner of Education, both of Minnesota were discussed. The point was brought out that pupils and teachers should co-operate to reduce failure lists.

In Miss McCorkindale's classes the extent of education in America was discussed and its necessity, the effect of taxpayers on the schools and what we owe them. The tax question in Iowa was discussed and the articles on it, written by Prof. Brindley of I. S. C. and by Lucy Hobbs.

Debate.

This is the first year that the school has planned so much for Debate. Last year only a few went out for debate and only one contest was staged, with Waterloo. About thirty went out for debate this year.

Three triangular contests are planned—one with Boone, Waterloo and Ames; the other with Nevada, Story City and Ames, and one dual contest with Newton.

We wish our debating team, with their brilliant gift of oratory, the best of success this year, and we hope that they, at least, beat Boone.

Hi-Y.

The first meeting of the Hi-Y was an organization meeting. Pledges were made and the membership cards made out. The next one, the reports from Camp Foster were given. The following was a talk on "Are You a Success?" by Zac Dunlap. A representative of the College Y. M. C. A. spoke to them on "Religion and the Athlete" the meeting after this. John M. Shaw, the former advisor of the Hi-Y, spoke to them the other week on "Personal Hygiene."

Mr. Moses talked last week on the "Field of Chemical Engineering." He told about the work of the chemical engineer and also complimented Ames High School on their football team. Mr. Moses graduated from Ames High School in 1915 and is now teaching Chemical Engineering at the college.

The Hi-Y has started out this year with an enrollment of 72 boys. The complete roster of officers and committees and committee chairmen are: Roland Halbasch, president; Lyman Eells, vice president; Elmer Adams, secretary, and Kenneth Wallace, treasurer. J. S. Vanderlinden of the faculty is sponsor and advisor.

The committees and their chairmen are: Program, Lyle Porter; Membership, Ray Seymour; Service, Lewis Judisch; Bible Study, George Dale, and News Reporter, Raymond Knapp.

Assemblies.

Ames High School has been lucky in having fine Assemblies so far this year and it is hoped that they will continue.

There has been some splendid speakers, among them being Mrs. Beyea, who talked on health, but also told some of her interesting war experiences to bring out her points. If we have high ideals and consider our health and that of others when we do a thing, we cannot help but succeed in life. Rev. Davidson talked on "Going Forward," and being one of our high school's strongest football boosters, brought out some football ideas. Imagine an indoor football game being finished by torch light; that was before electric lights. Miss Fetzer talked on "Thrift" and on our next school banking exchange.

Our "Spirit" assembly was one of the best ones yet. Of course, Donald Acheson was behind it all. Then, John Hawley gave them a little about the money side of the "Spirit" as to cost, etc., Beatrice Iler gave a snappy talk as to getting news, and then we can't have a "Spirit" without stories and jokes, so Isabel Little and Betty Gernes dropped a few hints on that.

Let's get behind the "Spirit" and make it the best ever this year.

Mr. Quade gave us a splendid Edison concert. He played four records and all were very good. Then, he gave us two essentials which he considered necessary for good salesmanship.

1. Have perfect confidence in the article you are selling.
2. Tell the truth.

Last week Miss Craner told how she was saved from death by the faithfulness of her Japanese coolie, in the great Japanese earthquake and fire.

Declamatory.

About twenty-six have gone out for declamatory this year. There are sixteen in Humorous, seventeen in Dramatic and four in Oratorical. The tryouts will be held Feb. 4th and 5th. And the final contest will be held Feb. 7th.

A contest with eight schools is being planned. These will be West Waterloo, Boone, Newton, Marshalltown, Jefferson, Indianola, Perry and Ames. Also, a triangular contest with Nevada, Story City and Ames is planned.

Besides all these, they want to go as far as possible in the state contest. Here we wish success to them, and hope they beat Boone again.

Home Hygiene Class.

There are fifteen Senior girls in the Home Hygiene Class conducted by Miss Lang, the school nurse.

This is an elective subject and no credit is given for it this year, but a certificate from the American Red Cross is given after a certain examination is passed.

Their purpose is to instruct in causes and symptoms and prevention of communicable and other diseases, to furnish elementary knowledge of principles of personal hygiene and household sanitation. To give instruction in elementary nursing procedure in order that they may care for members of their own families who are suffering from minor ailments, and may intelligently carry out orders of physician in absence of ready nurse. To teach initiative, especially in uses and appliances of equipment at hand and the contriving of home-made articles for comfort and necessities of sick, when more expensive ones cannot be had.

The "Ag" Festival.

The "Ag" Festival is a new affair being put on this year by the three classes in Agriculture and the others in the school who have an interest leaning toward agriculture. Plans for it at present indicate that it will not be out-classed by anything on the calendar for the school year. Lots of fun and a rousing good show for your money is our motto. Everything from music to a minstrel show will bring smiles and laughter from the multitude of partakers in the evening's merriment.

The present plan is to have the festival Jan. 12, 1924, at the school house. The purpose of the festival is to get some money with which we can build up an Ag library, of which we are in great need.

The evening's program will run somewhat as follows:

- Music and games in the gym.
- Fortune telling by the witchiest Ag student of Ames High.
- Demonstration teams.
- Tug of War.
- Eats of all kinds permissible at such an occasion.

When it comes to class, the Ag Festival will be one of the outstanding features of the year.

By Ag Committee.

Mr. Stevenson,

General Agricultural Instructor.

Mr. Barker,

Vocational Agricultural Instructor.

Girl Reserves.

This is one place where the girls are not going to let the boys beat them. The Girl Reserves are starting the year with 138 girls, out of 217 in high school, as members, and 14 teachers.

They have more pep this year than ever before, and with Margery Long for president, Mrs. Anderson, Miss Atwood and Miss Heald for advisors, there should be worth-while Girl Reserves this year.

It took several of the first meetings to get everything started, but now that they are going and the complete program is planned for the year, things are bound to move.

They have already had several splendid talks, one by Dr. Boozer, which, as one teacher said, was worth the dues any girl pays to Girl Reserve. Talks on the Okoboji Conference, and "Winning a Ring and a Triangle," were fine, too. And all the rest that are to follow, as well as the special music, and the hikes planned, are going to be just as good and better.

The programs planned up to February are:
Nov. 28—"Thanks and Thanksgiving."

Dec. 5—"A Girls' Storage Batteries," Miss Winifred Tilden.

Dec. 12—"Fits and Misfits." Discussional Meeting.

Dec. 19—Christmas Tableaus.

Jan. 2—"New Year Resolutions." Discussional Meeting.

Jan. 9—"Who Is My Neighbor?"

Jan. 16—"Are You Cheating Yourself?" Discussional Meeting.

Jan. 23—Health Program, Miss Lang.

Jan. 30—"Everything Real, Nothing Artificial."

Athletics.

The idea of having trainers for the athletic teams is now being tried here this year. The trainer must be either a Junior or a Senior and is required to be eligible, the same as if on the team. A letter will be awarded to a trainer who stays out the entire season. Since there are two trainers for each sport, one boy is able to win three letters in one year. The plan has been successful thus far and is a great improvement.

Lyman Eells and Keith Queal were chosen for the football season. They came out to practice every night and were on the sidelines at every game ready to take care of any injured players.

Junior Class Play.

The Juniors presented their annual play in the auditorium, Dec. 7th. The play this year was a three-act comedy, "Just Like Judy," under the direction of Miss Lynch.

The cast was:

'Put-it-off-Peter' Victor Flickinger
Judith McCarthy (Judy) Beatrice Her
Hugh Crawford (Artist) Dwight Clark
Jimmy Draycott Robert Williams
Mrs. Draycott Lois Robinson
Beatrice and Millicent, her daughters
..... Lillian Nelson and Clamie Chittendon
Trixie O'Farrell (Artists' Model)

..... Elizabeth Gernes
Dr. Walpole Francis Morrissey

We are mighty sure the Junior play made a hit this year, for what wouldn't be good with Miss Lynch back of it, and look at the bright people that are in the Junior Class. Harold Jameson's place, it will be noticed, was filled by Robert Williams.

Dramatic Club.

The Dramatic Club for the year '23-'24 met for the first time on Sept. 28. Only a few members were present, so a membership campaign was suggested. This campaign lasted during the next two weeks and by the end of that period the original number of members was practically doubled. During the second meeting, Winifred Connor was elected treasurer, Dorothy Duckworth was elected president, Isabel Little, vice president, and nominations were made for secretary. However, the period closed before that office was filled. At the next meeting, George Thurber, the official "sheik" of the club, was elected secretary. The two meetings at which programs have been given have been very successful. Ask John Thurber how it feels to go "Over the Top." You'd be surprised.

The Dramatic Club, with Dorothy to lead it, Miss Lynch to drive and John Thurber and Weston Jones to furnish amusement, should be a "howling" success. We'll hear more from them later on.

Vocational Talks.

The Hi-Y boys are putting on a series of vocational talks all through the year, including all the courses it is possible to take at Iowa State College. Some time in the future they also expect to put on a musical program.

Judging Team.

Ames High is a school, as Mr. Wygant said which not only ranks high in athletics, but ranks high in everything.

Eight judging teams and ten individual entries from eight schools of the county took part in the judging contest at Zearing the other Friday.

The Ames judging team, composed of Marion Kuhn, Lawrence Mather and Bernis Kingsbury, took first in the grain judging contest and second in livestock.

Ames now has two names on the cup being offered by the association in the grain judging, and if the team wins in the Second Story County Contest at the College, to be held Jan. 18, Ames High will have permanent possession of the cup. Come on, Ames! Let's make it the third time.

One or two weeks after this contest, the state contest will be held at the college. Teams from all counties in the state will take part in this, and Ames will be represented.

The judging team also is making plans to take part in the State Fair contest next August. This is done to help to prepare the team for the next year.

"A" Club.

The "A" Club is not organized very well yet, but a committee, with Orrie Roe as chairman, is drawing up a constitution and by-laws in which will be their purpose, matters concerning holding of the meetings etc.

Mr. Campbell says he started the club going, by putting the wheels on it, now the rest must help keep it going. The "A" Club expects to make its purpose "Co-operation."

One part co-operating with another, first the football boys during the football season, basketball during basketball season, debating, declamatory and so on, in all the high school activities.

The "A" Club has thirteen members—three members won their letters in basketball, three debate, one declamatory, five football, two judging team and two track.

Tell Rotarians of Hi-Y Progress.

Roland Halbasch and Lewis Harter represented the Hi-Y at one of the Rotary club luncheons. They told of the progress of the Hi-Y organization in High School and the experiences of those who attended summer camp.

"Dads" and "Lads."

Fathers of the Ames Hi-Y members were entertained at the high school gymnasium, Thursday, November 17, in recognition of Father and Son week. About 75 were present.

The fun was started by everyone forming in a circle and playing a game with the football. Several near casualties were reported, but none turned out to be serious. Then the boys played a game of volley ball against the dads, several races were staged, the first resulting in a tie, and had to be run over again.

Exhibitions of wrestling and boxing were held, "Dad" Fisher and Mr. Wygant starring in the boxing bout.

The serving of 30 dozen doughnuts and 10 gallons of cider furnished the final portion of the entertainment.

Band and Orchestra.

The high school orchestra and band have both been organized and are holding rehearsals weekly.

The orchestra, although lacking some stringed instruments, after scouting around a bit believes that it has enough at least to balance the brass instruments, if the brass doesn't play too loudly.

They both have a large number of students in them and although there are quite a few new ones in them this year, they expect to furnish some real music. You will find this out and hear more about them soon.

Lions Club Entertain Football Boys.

The Lions Club entertained all the football boys at a program and dinner given Tuesday evening, November 27, at the Cranford Apartments. There were about fifty boys present. Talks were given by several of the members of the Lions Club and boys of the football team.

The Lions Club have chosen this way of showing that they are back of the football boys and are willing to cooperate with them.

Students Enjoy Movie.

Students in the high school agricultural class were treated to a motion picture, "Anchored Acres," or "Erosion, the Washing Away of Soil," obtained from the visual science section I. S. C. The picture was shown in connection with the regular textbook study, W. H. Stevenson, teacher, as leader of the discussion. —(Ames Tribune.)

Glee Clubs.

There are to be no choruses this year, but three large, fine Glee Clubs, two girls' and one boys'.

The Girls' Glee Clubs are both made up of about 26 girls each, and the boys' is composed of 19 members.

The one girls' club practices the third period Monday and the second section after school Monday. The boys practice the third period on Thursday.

Another fine thing is that the boys do not have to depend on the girls to accompany them, but have a boy who can play the piano even better than some of the girls.

The clubs expect to give a concert sometime soon, according to present plans.

Entertain Students.

Through the kindness of Dr. Lyon and Dr. Craven, the biology class of the high school had a most interesting and instructive visit to their office. The students were shown X-ray photographs of many parts of the skeleton, normal and injured. By use of the fleuroscope the students saw the bones in their own bodies, movements of their joints and the diaphragm, lung tissue and the location and pulsation of the heart.—(Ames Tribune.)

High School P. T. A.

The High School P. T. A. has not had many meetings yet, but we know they are back of us in everything that we will do this year. They have been working hard at present to help raise money for our new piano. We surely appreciate it, as it is a lovely piano.

They have had the reception for the teachers, the High School P. T. A. mixer and two regular meetings.

Mrs. Acheson is their president, Mrs. Young, secretary, and Mrs. Allen, treasurer.

Calf Club.

The Calf Club, which has been organized among the boys from the rural districts, who are attending Ames High School, is for the purpose of intensifying an interest in purebred livestock and to assist the boys in securing an early start in this work.

Through the Agricultural department, the boys are shown the proper method of feeding and caring for calves.

STORIES OF THE NEWS.

Do you know that there is a race track on a skyscraper factory in Lubin, Italy? The track is used for testing cars.

Some thoughtful, industrious man raises castus plants in his back yard. He uses the needles for phonograph needles.

You may talk about people not using their brains, but listen to this. We heard of one man who had two post cards to mail. He bought a two cent stamp, cut it in two pieces and put half on each card. When he took them to the post office, the clerk told him he couldn't send the cards that way. The man bought another two cent stamp, cut it in two and laboriously fitted the pieces to the halves already on the cards. What was the matter with his 9,000,000,000 brain cells?

Did you ever hear of a man so dumb he thought Sing Sing was a lullaby?

What is the matter with this story? During the war, when the people thought so much about shrapnels and such things, a certain man went to church to listen to a sermon. While the preacher was talking, the man went to sleep. He dreamed that he was on No-man's land when a shell burst just beside him. He was so frightened that he died the minute he woke up. ***—Get some of those brain cells working! If he had died the minute he woke up, how would we know what he had dreamed?

But There Aren't Many.

St. Peter was examining a newly arrived immigrant seeking entrance. He had given his occupation as editor and publisher. Following is a transcript of the testimony.

Q: "Ah, yes—of the world's greatest newspaper?"

A: "No, sir. Just a common rag."

Q: "Circulation the largest in your city?"

A: "No, sir; oh, no indeed! One of the smallest in the country."

"You'll do," said St. Peter. "Pick your harp."

I Wonder.

Extract from Marshalltown Newspaper.
(Account of Accident)—"The accident bruised her somewhat, and hurt her otherwise."

Mary had two little calves
They could have been some fatter
She wears her skirts much longer now,
And so it doesn't matter.

EXCHANGE

"The Eagle's Eye"—Eagle Grove, Iowa.

A debating team has been picked and some interesting debates are to be held in the near future.

"Newtonia"—Newton, Iowa.

Glee clubs have been organized under the direction of Miss Rowland, and work on a concert will be started soon.

"The Flashlight"—Wisconsin Rapids, Wis. A Romance in Songs:

"I Love a Little Cottage" "Beside a Babbling Brook" where "That Red-Headed Girl of Mine" sings "I Love You Truly" and reads "Faded Old Love Letters" "All for the Love of Mike."

In the "Old Fashioned Garden" by the "Castle of My Dreams" I see her "Swinging Down the Lane" under "The Mellow Moon" saying "Gee, How I Hate to Go Home Alone" down "Sawmill River Road" at "Three o'Clock in the Morning."

"And Just for Tonight" "In the Garden of My Heart" "I'm Just a Wearyin' for You" but "You Can't Expect Kisses From Me" for "When Clouds Have Vanished" and "Skies Are Blue" you'll go down "The Sunset Trail of Gold" saying with "Hot Lips" "Oh, Harold" "Oh Promise Me" and I'll be "Smilin' Through" "April Showers."

But "Why Should I Cry Over You" and "Who's Sorry Now" when "Maggie" and I go "Down Where Monona Waters Play" with little "Lovin' Sam's" "Ten Baby-Fingers and Ten Baby Toes."

"The Lariat"—Cheyenne, Wyo.

Miss Grace Barnes, former teacher of Ames High School, is outlining interesting activities in girls physical education, and is very anxious

to organize a Girls' Athletic Association.

"The Echo"—Luverne, Minnesota.

Student Enterprise tickets, which permit the holders to see all football, basketball and baseball contests in Luverne, as well as such forensic activities as debates and declamatory contests, are on sale now.

"The Argus News"—Ottumwa, Iowa.

Many interesting clubs, such as the Radio club, Latin club, Dramatic club, Glee club, Girl Reserve and Hi-Y, have been organized in the Ottumwa High School this year.

"Hard Lines"—Jamestown South Dakota.

The Code of a Good Sport:

1. Thou shalt not quit.
2. Thou shalt not alibi.
3. Thou shalt not gloat over winnings.
4. Thou shalt not take unfair advantage.
5. Thou shalt not ask odds thou art unwilling to give.
6. Thou shalt always be willing to give thy opponent the shade.
7. Thou shalt not underestimate an opponent or overestimate thyself.
8. Thou shalt root with all thy might, but in rooting be a good sport, root right.
9. Thou shalt not be a poor loser.
10. Honor the game thou playest, for he who playest the game straight and hard wins even when he loses.

"Jeff Booster"—Lafayette, Indiana.

Twenty-eight pieces, including ten violins, three cornets, five saxophones, one bass viol, three clarinets, two banjos, two pianists, one kettle drum and one trap drum, are tuning up this year for the Jeff orchestra.

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"Gulf-Hi-Life"—New Port Richley, Florida.

The Gulf-Hi-Life has the most exchanges of any high school paper on our exchange list. Besides receiving exchanges from forty-four different states, with as high as nine from one state, they have one exchange from the Philippine Islands, one from Hawaii and one from Alaska.

"The N. H. S. News"—Northwood, Iowa.

The way to learn grammar:

You see a beautiful girl walking down the street. She is, of course, feminine. If she is singular, you become nominative. If she is not objective you become plural. You walk home together. Her mother is accusative and you become imperative. Her brother is an indefinite article. You walk in and sit down. You talk of the future and she changes the subject. Her father becomes present and you become the past participle.

"The Pebbles"—Marshalltown, Iowa.

Ames 26, Indianola 0.

Ames High School, playing the best high school football that has been seen on the state field in the last two years, romped over Indianola High, 26 to 0.

AFTER SCHOOL

Stop at

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Home Made Candy, Popcorn
Balls, Salted Nuts and Ice
Cream---always the best.

The Little Store Where You
Get the Big Eats.

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CLASSY SUITS

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AT THE FAIR

AMES HIGH SCHOOL SCANDLE SHEET

Volume 9090909090

Ames, Iowa, December, 1923

Number 18141912151817176

AMES HIGH SCHOOL MYSTERY

Why Does Ames Hi. Teacher Spend So Much Time in Nevada?

We learn that Mr. Stevenson spends a great deal of his time in Nevada. At least this is what various Ames High School fellows have reported to the editor.

Various Reasons.

A few people say that he goes over there on business; but the fellows of Ames High, who have seen him over there, state that his only business there is the same as theirs, namely, "getting dates."

Finding Out About Girls?

We hear that early this fall Mr. Stevenson mistook one of the Ames Hi. girls for an I. S. C. girl. Some people suggest that he is "practicing" on the Nevada girls before attacking those from Iowa State College.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Against Mr. Vanderlinden.

Mr. Vanderlinden, another Ames High School professor, who is with Mr. Stevenson a great deal, is contemplating buying a Ford. Is he in it, too? The whole affair looks bad.

SOCIETY.

Girls Rest Room Club: Charter members: Dorothy Smith, Ruth Shanahan, Anita Sill, Ivadell Dickson, Lucile Penfield.

Password: Here comes McCork.

Motto: Get it on straight.

Fourth Period Study Hall Club: Charter members: Dorothy Duckworth, Donald Kennedy, Jerome Miller, Lewis Harter, Ernest McFarland.

Password: I ain't doin' nothin'.

Motto: We live for those precious epistles (written by Miss St. Clair).

First Corridor Club. Members enrolled: Dorothy Thompson (president and vice president), Dean Frasche (secretary and treasurer).

Password: "What you doing tonight?"

Motto: (It has been such a short time since Sept. 17th that they have not had time to fix one up.)

Meeting Place: South door every noon and every morning.

EXTRA!

Mr. Wygant, since his experience in fourth period French class on October 30th, has refused to visit this class again. He says it is too rough for him. For further particulars, ask Mildred Davis.

PRETTY AMES HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER

MEETS WITH ACCIDENT

Miss McDannell, the new French teacher, met with an accident last October. It was one noon. She came tripping lightly down the stairs, when her heel caught on the stairs and she fell the great distance of five steps, landing in a heap in front of Room 101.

Mr. Vanderlinden Plays Part of Gallant Knight.

Mr. Vanderlinden and Mr. Stevenson were standing nearby and both rushed to her aid. However, Mr. Vanderlinden was lucky enough to reach her first. After helping her to her feet, much to his disappointment he found that there was nothing wrong with the lady except that her coat needed brushing. This he did with much gallantry.

Feels Effects Next Day.

The next day Miss McDannell felt the effects of her fall very much. However, she so loves her pupils that she would not miss school to recover, though she did have to sit down to teach. Miss McDannell informs us that now she is very careful how she comes down stairs.

SPORTS.

Miss Lynch Tries for Track.

Miss Lynch, teacher of English and Public Speaking in our beloved institution of learning, evidently expected Mr. Campbell to ask her to go out for track. She began practicing for this activity the first month of school when she said to her fifth period public speaking class, "Dash after me, and dash after you."

It will be remembered that last year Miss Atwood and Miss McCorkindale did the marvelous running for Ames High (they ran over men, through books and everything), but, as far as we know, they were not even made honorary members of the track team. We hope Miss Lynch will meet with better success.

Who Would Have Thought It?

Can any Ames High School student imagine "Peely" Jameson hiding behind a blade of grass? "Peely" undoubtedly thinks he can, for he told his public speaking class that he felt like doing it after the following incident.

It seems that Harold had just finished caddying a couple rounds of golf, and as the men usually treat their caddies, he was hanging around. Finally one man asked, "And what will you have?" "Peely" quickly said "Gingerale." The man then turned around and politely told Mr. Jameson, Jr., that he was not talking to him.

Say It With Flowers

CHRISTMAS DAY

F. J. OLSAN & SONS

Flowers for all occasions

GRADE REPORTS.

History grades are running about 2% lower this year than last, due to the disposition of Mrs. W. Miller and Miss McCorkindale.

Civics grades are at their lowest since Mrs. Maun appeared on the scene, three years ago.

Commercial grades are running about the same. English grades, due to the efforts of the students, are running higher.

Though Algebra 3 grades are higher, Algebra 1 grades are running very much lower.

Due to the efforts of our new science teachers, science grades are running much lower.

For Rent.

For Rent—My gum, during eighth period. It is very good, and my only reason for renting it is because Miss McDannell collects all gum during eighth period. Donald Kennedy (Senior).

For Rent—My brains for fourth period. I have Algebra then under Mr. Shultz and do not need them. Dorothy Smith.

Wanted To Rent.

Wanted to Rent—I would like to rent somebody's advanced Algebra problems every day second period. I shall return them safely at the end of the period. Red Dunlap.

Wanted to Rent—We wish to rent somebody's time for a few minutes every noon to get our French for us. Glenn Rabuck and Vivian Snook.

Wanted to Rent—My corner in Mr. Wygant's office every fourth period. (Miss St. Clair has no mercy.) Lewis Harter.

Positions Wanted.

I would like the position of stenographer in an up-to-date office, where there are plenty of men. I can take letters in shorthand at the rate of one word every two minutes and can type at the rate of two words a minute. For references see Mrs. Young. Anita Sill.

Help Wanted.

Male—We want some men. They can't be sticks and they must be full of life and have lots of money. Delma Sogard, Marie Snyder, Avis Britson.

Female—We would like to find some pretty High School girls who have references from the Home Economics teachers, for various reasons. Ivan Everdean and Kenneth Wallace.

Lost and Found.

Lost—My brains during an English exam. Anyone seeing them return to George Sherwood.

Found—I have found twenty advanced Algebra problems. Loser will please keep his distance. Norman Graves.

Miscellaneous.

Wanted—Someone to keep my room supplied with string for my geometry classes. My algebra classes always take the string I provide. Miss Schut.

Wanted—Someone to help us correct papers. Mrs. Anderson, Miss Schutt.

Found—I have found some one to get my physics problems for me. For any information, call at the office. Marjorie Long.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For any High School Scandal see Ivadell Dixon. For any High School Information, see Margaret Goosman.

Get your Caesar Pony now. Call at Locker No. 132 for information.

Get your Algebra 3 and Caesar from George Sherwood, Junior.

A book you should read: Ames Hi Etiquette, by "Honey" Daubert. Apply eighth period at Room 4.

LOCAL NEWS.

Clarence Logsdon was a business visitor in Nevada over the week-end.

Miss McCorkindale leaves town every week-end for a diversion.

FOR CHRISTMAS

WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN

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CHOCOLATES

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WHEN YOUR SHOES**Need Repairing or Shining,****Bring Them to****ROUP'S****Shoe Repair Shop and****Shining Parlor****310 Main St.****Just a Trifle.**

In London they were discussing advertising. "Great stuff, those electric signs on Broadway," said the Yankee.

"They've got one, advertising Wrigley's gum, runs a whole block, 250,000 electric bulbs."

"How many?" cried the astonished Londoner.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand," answered the Yankee.

The Londoner observed, "But I say, old chap, isn't that a bit conspicuous?"

The Blow Almost Killed Father.

The salesmanager, upon receiving the expense account of his star salesman, wired: "Why is your expense account larger than that of any of our other salesmen?" And the salesman wired in reply: "I'll bite; why is it?"

Teacher: "Can you give a quotation from the Bible?"

John Thurber: "And Judas went out and hanged himself."

Teacher (pointing to Glen Rabuck): "Can you give another?"

"Go thou and do likewise."

Lost Completely.

An urchin was whimpering on a street corner when he was addressed by one of those kindly old gentlemen who are always bobbing up:

"What's the matter son?"

"I'm lost."

"Lost? Nonsense. You mustn't give up hope so quickly. Where do you live?"

"I don't know. We've just moved and I can't remember the new address."

"What's your name, then?"

"I don't know."

"What? Don't know your own name?"

"No," sobbed the youngster. "Mother got married again this morning."

His Quarry Found.

A young Swede appeared at the county judge's office and asked for a license.

"What kind of a license?" asked the judge. "A hunting licence?"

"No," was the answer. "Aye tank aye bane hunting long enough. Aye want marriage license."

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but they help his chances a lot**

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JOKES.

Isabelle Little has lost her heart. It was first rumored that Elmer Adams had it, but later it was found in the biology room.

Geo. Thurber: "Teachers are worse than immigration authorities at Ellis Island nowadays."

Kate Judge: "How come?"

G. Thurber: "They've swiped the slogan, 'They shall not pass'."

Dorothy Thompson: "Why was Dean taken out of the game?"

Eleanor: "For holding."

D. T.: "Oh, isn't that just like him."

How He Did It.

"This fellow Skinner tried to tell me that he has had the same automobile for five years, and has never paid a cent for repairs on it," said the fat man. "Do you believe that?"

"I do," replied the thin man, sadly. "I'm the man who did his repair work for him."

Unavoidable Delay.

Owing to the lack of space and the rush of the Herald's prize contest, several births and deaths will be postponed until next week."

"Chop Logic."

"Butchers—Wanted, Man...must be able to cut up and serve a customer."

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Publicity.

The codfish lays a million eggs,
 While the helpful hen lays one;
 But the codfish doesn't cackle
 To inform you what she's done,
 And so we spurn the codfish egg,
 But the helpful hen we prize,
 Which indicates to thoughtful minds
 It pays to advertise.

Salesmanship.

"Buy a flower, sir?"
 "No, thanks."
 "Buy one for your wife, sir?"
 "Haven't one."
 "For your sweetheart, then?"
 "Haven't one, either."
 "Well, buy one to celebrate your luck."

John Hawley (after dancing with Alberta all evening): "I just couldn't get around to one-fifth of all the girls I know."

Laborer near High School building: Is that the noon whistle blowing already.

Mr. Wygant: No that's only the Boy's Glee Club.

Of Course You Know That

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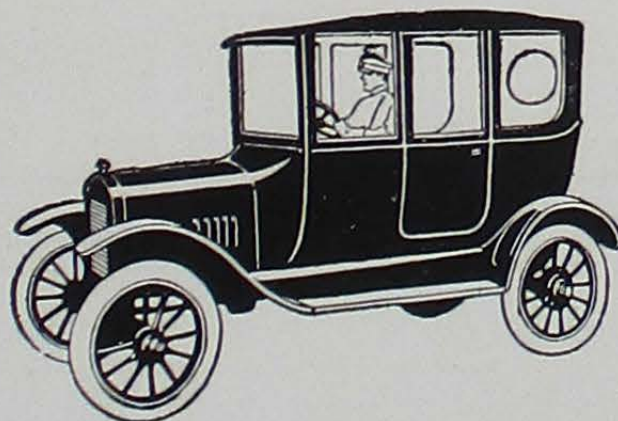
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Simplification.

The following is an example of the simplicities of "pidgin" English, as set forth in a bill rendered by a Jap taxi driver in Hilo, Hawaii:
 "10 comes and 10 goes at 50c a went, \$5."

Learning Our Slang.

"Do Englishmen understand American slang?"
 "Some of them do. Why?"
 "My daughter is to be married in London, and the Earl has cabled me to come across."

Mattie: "Terrible crime committed at the College Inn yesterday."

Fair one: "I bite."

Mattie: "A paperhanger hung a border."

How Should He Know.

A man called up the feed store and said:
 "Send me up a bushel of oats and a bale of hay."

The clerk replied: "All right, now who's this for?"

The customer replied: "Say, don't get fresh, young man. It's for the horse."

Words From the Wise.

A gaudy necktie is the symbol of a suppressed soul longing for expression.

Pearls come from oysters but diamonds come from fish.

It Happened.

Recruit, reporting to football coach: "I'm just a little stiff from bowling."

Coach "I don't care where you are from! Get into the scrimmage!"

The young man asked the jeweler if he could mark a ring, "Henry to Clara, 1923".

The jeweler said, "Take my advice, young man: just let me mark it "From Henry", and it'll save you a lot of trouble."

An Exceptional Case.

Orrie: "She was an innocent looking girl of seventeen."

Clarence Allen: "Well, what was there about that?"

Orrie: "She was as innocent as she looked."

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Gottfried and Wiener, Prop.

Rippling Rhymes.

I bought a new Ford,
Which Maria did hate;
I run it through the barn,
And I run it over the gates.

The thing wouldn't Stop;
If I did yell whoa;
The agent told me how,
But now I don't know.

I run it over a chicken,
I run it over a pig;
The thing kept ashakin,
Like trying to dance a jig.

I pushed on the clutch,
I pulled on the brake;
But the only way I could stop it,
Was to run it in the lake.

Dude: "Hey, waiter, gimme (hic) some prunes."

Waiter: "Stewed, Sir?"

Dude: "None of your (hic) darn bus (hic) ness."

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Chocolates

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Orrie Says:

BUY YOUR MILK FROM

Roe Brothers

O'Neil's Pasteurized Milk and Cream

"Watch for Our Truck"

Two Phones: 62 or 1445J

Some Agents Cannot Be Trusted.

Agent: "When are you going to pay for that sewing machine I sold you?"

Mrs. Deere: "Pay for it? Why you said that in a short time it would pay for itself."

—Kansas City Star.

Reading Glasses.

A foreigner riding on the street car one day noticed that most of the men were reading, and that before commencing to read they put on glasses. So he went to the optician and asked for glasses for reading. The optician handed him a chart and commenced trying glasses on him. At each trial the man shook his head saying,

"Not no can read."

At last the weary optician asked "But do you know how to read?"

"What questions! If I know to read, I not not want glasses to read."

Science Note.

Dean F.: "Does the moon affect the tide?"

Dorothy S.: "No, only the untied."

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Seven Wonders of Ames Hi.

3:30 Girls' Glee Club.

New Piano.

John Thurber's curl.

Mr. Wygant's announcements.

Miss Evans' eyes.

Miss McDannell's personal attraction.

Ames 26, Indianola 0.

Generous Boss.

"The boss offered me an interest in the business today."

"He did."

"Yes, he said if I didn't take an interest pretty soon he'd fire me."

Rastus: "Mam, why has dat dog a bobbed tail?"

Mother: "Don't ask so many questions Rastus, curiosity killed a cat."

Rastus: "Maw, what did dat cat want to know?"

"Has John got a new run about?"

"Naw, he's known her for two weeks."

Absent Minded Prof.

Mr. Schultz (who is very busy when daughter comes in): Now, now, can't you leave me alone?

Daughter: I just wanted to say good-night.

Mr. Schultz: Well, couldn't you have waited till tomorrow morning?

Senior—Long lessons, no bed, brain fever. Hes' dead.

Junior—Love smitten, hope fled, heart broken. He's dead.

Soph—Conceited, swelled head, burst cranium. He's dead.

Freshman—Milk famine, not fed, starvation. He's dead.

"The farmer may talk of the robin,
Of breezes the poet may sing;
But a tack upright in the floor at nite,
Is the sign of an early spring." (If you can't
laugh at the joke of the age, laugh at the
age of the joke.)

Advice to Freshmen who want motto: Hitch
your wagon to the class of '24.

Some Runner.

Doris Erwin (at the G. R. cabinet meeting):
Get out the list of girls and we'll run over
their mothers.

Rachel V.: "How are you getting along in
school?"

Danny: "Oh, all right. I'm trying awfully
hard to get ahead."

Rachel V.: "Gooness knows, you need one."

Don K.: "She's pretty, but she doesn't wear
well."

Jerome M.: "Rubs off, eh?"

D. Clark: "What does money say when it
talks?"

Peeley J.: "Goodby, mostly."

Miss McKay: "Do you think you could come
anywhere near guessing my age?"

Mr. Vanderlinden: "Not with any degree of
safety."

Tom .: "One thing I can't understand about
football is that it needs so much hard work."

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THE SPIRIT



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**LOWRY
&
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Lillian Nelson: It must be tough to live in France.

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L. N.: It says here that there is a French syntax.

Danny: Well, at least you'll have to admit that High School fellows know how to spend money.

Dorothy Smith: That must be the reason they so seldom practice it.

Jerome Miller: Where is my hat?

His Mother: On the oven.

Jerome: On the oven? What ridiculous thing shall I find it on next?

Mother: On your head.

B. Allen: We had a fine sunrise this morning. Did you see it?

Frances Cole: Sunrise? Why, I'm always in bed before sunrise.

Ruth Clay: I'm not myself tonight.

Frank Adams: Then we ought to have a good time.

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DIAMONDS

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IOWA

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WORTH MONEY TO
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Cut out this advertisement and bring same to us any time between March 21 and April 1, and we will allow you 20 per cent discount on any shoe you may select.

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THE SPIRIT



VOL. XIII

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

No. 2

\$2.00 a Year

MARCH, 1923

30c a Copy

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EDITOR'S PAGE

STUDENT GOVERNMENT.

Say, boy, isn't it great to loaf in the auditorium? Ask anyone who indulges in the popular noon hour siesta. Talk and sleep, sleep and play, no working, no fretting, just take life easy. The more we partake of the privileges we have gained by Student Government, the better we like them.

Perhaps you have already noticed the opportunities for nice, little two party flirtations which are being eagerly sought by our leading Sheiks and Sheikesses, even some of our lesser representatives taking advantage of the quiet parlor of A. H. S.

It really is very snug, "don't cher know," to scrooch down in a little corner some place, where you may hold hands and gaze into her beautiful eyes without interruption. Surely, Romance will be among us with the coming of Spring.

Remarkable though it may be, grades don't seem to be much lower; in fact, they are high, when spring fever, etc., are taken into consideration. In the dear dead past our guardians kept the majority of us busy even at noon, when the temptation to rest is at its height.

Are you helping to keep these privileges for us? Do you spend your spare time in the auditorium or do you loaf in the hall?

Those who have discovered the possibilities under our new system are going to see that everyone helps to keep student government in Ames. They are going to live up to the code of A. H. S., which says, in short: I will be normally quiet in the halls; I will do my visiting in the auditorium; I will do everything in my power to keep Student Government in my School. I will do this, so that my friends and I may get more out of school life, so that we may meet new friends and so that we may enjoy every moment of High School life.

ADVERTISING.

The business men of Ames are, in a large way, responsible for the success of our paper. If we are to keep on having a good "Spirit", let's help the business men in return. Patronize them as much as you can. Tell them you saw their "ad" in the "Spirit". If they see their "ads" are helping their business, they will be glad to advertise again.

By doing this you are assuring the success

of the "Spirit" and Ames High, so let's back them up and, above all, let's have a good annual in 1924.

THE CARNIVAL.

The Carnival, which comes off on March 21, is probably the most enjoyed and greatest entertaining program which the High School could put on. Every bit of work which you do for the Carnival makes it that much better. If you put your share of work into the Carnival every person who goes to it will enjoy it that much more. There'll be a circus in the gym that will have Coney Island beat a mile. The Seniors will have one of the best programs that can be had. The Junior stunt this year will make all the previous ones look like a last year's bird's nest. The preps have charge of the eats and they say the typewriting room will be decorated so prettily that it will make the "Hanging Gardens of Babylon" look like the city junk heap. And above this, they will have "real" eats. The different organizations of the High School will have booths where nothing but the best of treats will be on hand. There'll be a shooting gallery, a bowling alley, and some of the newest ideas in side shows. If everyone gets a lot of pep into their systems we will have a big parade that will show the business men what is going on up at our High School. We'll have our band play and everyone will go uptown to advertise the Carnival. Let's get ready for March twenty-first right now, bring your girl, lots of money and be prepared to have a good time. If you do your share of the work, you will sure get your share of the fun.

Robert Williams '25.

NEW SCHOOL SONG.

(Tune of "Stars and Stripes Forever.")
Heres' a song to the Orange and Black.
Long may they wave o'er old Ames High!
They have survived each storm and test,
The best of the East and West.

Rah! Rah!

Our girls are most loyal and strong,
Our boys never fear to right all wrong.
Together they work, or fight, or die.
Her praises sing; her honors bring;
'Tis for old Ames High.



THE MYSTERY OF THE "BLACK MASK".

(Continued From the Last Issue.)

THE BLACK MASK (SYNOPSIS)

A thug, or so I supposed him to be, entered my room. We fired simultaneously and, before I fainted, I saw the black masked figure, with right wrist limp, hurl through the window.

When I was able to resume my work I reported to the agency and Chief Randall assigned me to the Finch case, the latest amazing robbery of the "black mask".

Hugh Halleck and I both worked for a week at Finch's unable to find a single clew. We were about to give up, but one of the servants, Hoskins, stopped at the door. He was new in the house and seemed inferior to the rest of the servants.

"Howdy, gents!" he greeted with assumed friendliness, "how's the deal comin' off?"

"Fine," I replied without looking up. "At present we have discovered something of the greatest importance." This was necessary caution.

"Nothing, thank you."

"Theres' nothin' I could be doin' for ya, is there?" he inquired, rather anxiously, I thought.

Hoskins lingered a few moments and then sauntered on down the hall. As he passed through the corridor he frowned at the floor and I imagined that I saw him give me a black and wicked look. I nudged Hugh beside me.

"Awfully interested old codger, wasnt he? Look here, Hugh, do you suppose he's implicated in this case?"

Hugh drew himself up to his full height. "If he is, we'll soon find out," he said deliberately, and for the rest of the day we devoted ourselves to delving and prying into the history and habits of our new suspect.

Gradually the hour approached when he should make our advent into society at the Fitzhugh ball. At eight I met Hugh on Broadway and together we motored through the quiet residence district, drawing up before the state-ly Fitzhugh home.

After many formal introductions, it was my

good fortune to accost among the gathering the beautiful Miss Margaret Payne, a rich heiress with whom I was intimately acquainted. That evening I noticed particularly the diamonds that encircled her throat. After several dances together we retired from the warmth of the ball room and strayed into the open garden which surrounded the place. At length we sought a stone bench in front of a clump of bushes and reclined, enjoying the cool breeze. There we remained for perhaps half an hour, speaking of various subjects.

Suddenly, unknown to either of us, the bushes behind us parted and a lone man in an old slouch hat and a small black mask crept noiselessly to the back of the stone seat. What occurred next is a maze of events. I suddenly became aware of the third party's presence. Turning my head aside quickly, I beheld his towering frame above me. In the same instant Margaret screamed as the diamonds were snatched rudely from her neck. I attempted to dodge a descending blackjack, but too late. It dealt me a glancing blow on the side of the head that sent my senses reeling and spinning and a shrill noise ringing in my ears. Staggering, I gained my feet only to observe the thug's figure melt away into the darkness. Rushing up the veranda steps, I spread the alarm among the confused merry-makers and telephoned the police, who scoured the city in a vain chase.

The blow which I had received by this time developed so violent a headache that I was compelled to bid farewell to my hostess and Miss Payne, who was weeping bitterly over her loss, and to return to my apartment. Hugh insisted upon accompanying me at the sacrifice of his own pleasure, and, being in no con-

dition to object, I permitted him.

But the drive through the refreshing air cleared my head wonderfully and I felt much relieved when we arrived at my apartment house. Entering the corridor, where a dim light was burning, we mounted the first flight of stairs. On the landing I stopped short and motioned for Hugh to halt. From the crack under my door there shone a light! Utterly dumfounded, I stood still and stared. But Hugh rose to the occasion. Running noisily up the remaining steps, we bounded through the hall. The light inside flickered out and, bursting open the door, I witnessed a flying form wearing a tiny black mask, bolt through the window. Flashing on the light, I made a rapid inventory of my room. Bureau drawers were open and most of my belongings searched. Everything had been ransacked and yet nothing taken, which made the mystery deeper.

While I was thus employed, Hugh rushed to the window and watched the yeggs' flight. A short distance away he had hidden behind a tree to learn if he was being followed, so we were satisfied as to his whereabouts for a short time at least. Leaving the light burning to mislead him, we decided to give chase. Pocketing our automatics, we returned to the outside doorway and waited in the shadows of the hall. In a few moments he abandoned his hiding place and, removing his mask, journeyed hastily down the sidewalk. A short distance behind we gave pursuit, but he seemed not to notice us. In this manner we at length reached a suburban business district and it was necessary to follow more closely. Ahead of us the yegg suddenly became suspicious that something was wrong, for he ducked into a doorway. Accordingly, we turned into a side street for a few yards, crossed, came back on the opposite side of the street and waited at the corner until he should move on. Soon he cautiously crept from the doorway and continued rapidly on his way.

Turning a corner, we found ourselves in an unfrequented part of the city. Everything was more or less dilapidated and shabby; houses were unpainted and weatherworn, fences sagged, yards were littered with rubbish. A block farther on our unsuspecting quarry sunk into a dark ally and knocked at the back door of a house where a dim light thrust aside a portion of the gloom. The door creaked and a man's rough voice rasped garrulously as he was admitted.

Hugh and I paused at the edge of the ally. "Hugh," I smiled triumphantly, "we've got them cornered. I want you to summon the po-

lice—a lot of them. Something tells me we are going to clean up big."

Without a word he wheeled away to do my bidding and I stepped forward to explore the abyss of darkness ahead of me. The alley was rank with the odor of decaying vegetables and refuse was strewn about in disorder, which rendered my progress necessarily slow and cautious. Reaching the house in question, I chose a position near the dirty window through which the feeble rays of a smoky lamp endeavored to penetrate. About a rude table were grouped four men, who were chewing on cigars and conversing loudly. On the table lay several crumpled black masks and in its center something which caused my eyes to open wide in amazement. The diamond necklace!

A big man with a rough beard was speaking in a tone of authority to one who appeared to have just entered.

"Well, Hoskins, did you find anything?"

"Not a thing," said Hoskins, Finch's traitor servant, "except these." Here he threw down my finger print apparatus, which I must have overlooked.

"I told you so!" said the leader with emphasis, bringing down his clenched fist with a bang. "That detective was all a big bluff and you were fool enough to believe him. I admit I was more careless than usual last Sunday night, but what can they do? They are babes when it comes to finding anything on me!"

Another of the group spoke up.

"Rawlins, I'm not so sure. They're hot on our trail and one false move will throw us out. I move we pack and leave. We cleaned up considerable this trip, anyhow."

Rawlins glared.

"You'll do as I say, Ashford," he shouted. "I'll——"

At that point I felt a hand on my shoulder and I was jerked sharply about to look into an evil, grinning face.

"Wal, sir, now what do ya think yer doing aroun' here?" the man's voice leered and he shoved me roughly against the building, knocking the ready weapon from my hand, pinning me to the wall, his fingers digging slowly into my throat, choking the breath from me. My eyes bulged and blurred, my brain grew dull and thick, and blackness would have soon enveloped me.

But at that awful moment the rushing of many feet broke the deathly silence and a veritable horde of blue-coats poured into the alley from both ends. Releasing his hold upon me, my captor dashed away with frantic speed,

only to be caught between two fires and overpowered. Alarmed to the extreme, the bandits caught up firearms and barricaded the door. A brief struggle ensued between the two armed bodies. Guns spat flashes of fire, while the officers of the law closed in on Rawlins and his gang and bore them away in handcuffs, fighting desperately to the finish.

Such was the end of the "Black Mask".

Paul M. Heffernan, '25.

"TAKE ME UP? SHAKE!"

"Trixie" Gale was voicing her opinion. "Yes, but I cannot see what you girls see in Ward Britton. He is the slowest thing in seven ages. Oh, yes, I suppose he is the handsomest man in his frat, but there's no pep in him. He wouldn't even ask a girl to go anywhere. He'd turn red at the very mention of a girl. Have him if you wish—but not for me!"

"Why, Beatrix Jeanette Gale, I never heard or believed you could say such things. What has come over you? I'll bet a five pound box of the best chocolates in town that you'll change your mind before the quarter is up. Take me up? Shake!" and the bargain was made. "Yes, and what do you bet you don't fall in love with him in the bargain? I'll — ouch! No fair throwing the hardest pillows in the room. Quit, ouch! I'm going—" and Kitty Howard, "Trixie's" gay roommate, vanished amid a terrific bombardment of many hued pillows. In a minute a white handkerchief was thrust into the room on a broom handle.

"Come on in, you careless bidder. I'll teach you to say such things. Say, Kit, this place is getting altogether too quiet for me. What do you say we —"

"Whoa, wait a minute. Be careful with your ideas. They are a trifle wild once in a while," remonstrated sober Kitty, although her eyes danced with excitement.

"Oh, now, sober face, erase that frown from that bewitching face of yours. Let's ask Aunt 'Cil' if we can't have a masked ball and invite the frat next door. You know we sorority girls have to have some fun. Come on, let's ask Aunt 'Cil' now." And away they went. At the end of the week invitations were sent to the next door neighbors. Trixie and Kitty immediately began planning costumes.

In the meantime, in the "frat next door," Ward Britton was being initiated. His pal and roommate, Max King, happened to be an especial friend of Kitty's. Kitty and Max often

stole a few minutes in the evening to indulge in strictly private business. They always met under a big oak tree in the immense lawn between the sorority and frat houses.

One night, a little later than usual, Kitty and Max met "in the usual way" and immediately began some mysterious whispering. "But don't you see, Max? I just have to. You must help me or else I can't make it work. Oh, dear! you don't care for me any more; I know you don't. I guess I'll just—"

"Aw, gee! Kit, 'course I'll do it. You know I will, but it's going to be tough on Ward." And they crept back to their rooms, Kitty bursting with suppressed joy and mischievousness; Max, wondering how on earth he was to accomplish the task set before him.

"Oh-h-h! You look perfectly like a dream in that silver costume," cried the astonished Kitty, regardless of proper adjectives and sentence construction.

"I declare, if you hadn't spoken to me I'd have thought I was seeing things. I thought, anyway, that when Aunt 'Cil' gave me a glass of grape juice tonight it tasted rather strong. I dare you to go out under that big oak tree tonight at nine and do the dance you have to do at the ball. Take me up? Shake!" and again a bargain was made by the scheming Kitty, for she had immediately seen a way to put across the plan she had discussed with Max the night before.

At exactly nine o'clock the smiling Trixie, her eyes gleaming, her golden curls bobbing up and down with excitement, and her tiny silver shod feet skipping over the ground, took her place under the oak. She began her dance, humming the song to herself. Her slender young body swayed back and forth in perfect rhythm with her ever-moving feet. She came to the end. Her face aglow with excitement, she leaped high in the air and came down in a graceful bow—before a masked figure in white flannels.

"Oh-h-h," gasped the astonished and rather frightened Beatrix, "who—who are you?"

"May I ask the same? As far as my name goes, you may call me anything you like. That was quite a wonderful piece of art—the dance, I mean. You didn't know you had an audience, did you?" And a rich, deep laugh rang out on the stillness of the night.

"Oh! Please don't do that. Don't you know I'm not supposed to be here? I-I-er-just took a dare. Please don't tell on me, will you? I-I didn't mean to stay so long, anyway. I—" and Beatrix disappeared. She rushed back to the

shielding darkness of her room, followed by another hearty laugh, and blushed furiously when Kitty, apparently oblivious of all happenings, asked her how she had managed her stunt. At last Beatrix Gale's curiosity was aroused. Who could the owner of the wonderful laugh be? And she fell asleep still wondering. At the same time Ward Britton was cursing himself for a fool for having let this vision of loveliness get on his mind so much that he stayed awake an hour longer than usual, dreaming of her. Some way to initiate a fellow. The boys might at least have given the girl a fair chance and not embarrassed her so. What if he never met her again? He couldn't let her go out of his life like that. And he, too, fell asleep still wondering.

The night of the ball arrived. The lawn between the sorority and frat houses was decorated and glowing with Japanese lanterns. Beatrix wandered out among the flowers and sat down near the oak tree, in a little corner quite hidden from view of a chance passerby. She had been sitting there perhaps ten minutes when she heard a deep laugh ring out. She felt a tingling sensation and then she saw Kitty and the very person she had met that fateful night under the same oak tree.

Kitty was earnestly trying to explain something to her quiet listener. "Take me up? Shake!" As Beatrix caught these words, spoken louder than the rest, she experienced a feeling she had never had before. Surely it wasn't jealousy! Kitty and her partner walked away, leaving Beatrix once more to her thoughts. Then over the still night air came the faint murmur of excited voices. She only caught a few words, but they were enough to convince her.

"Will you?" came a pleasing voice suspiciously like that of Max King.

"Y-yes, if—" and the rest was lost in a slight rustle of the leaves close by. Again she heard the girl say, "Take me up? Shake!" and then she knew it all. What would she do without Kitty? Why should she ever enjoy some worthwhile thing? A tear glistened on her cheek, then—

"How about it, little fairy? You can have the same experience if you wish. What do you say?" inquired a husky voice close to Beatrix's ear.

"Oh," was all Beatrix could say, for there stood Ward Britton, her masked hero. Then relapsing into her chum's form of speech, she timidly inquired, "Really? Take me up?

Shake!" But she was rudely but altogether enjoyably interrupted just as an obliging cloud covered the grinning moon.

Beatrice Iler, '25.

"STAR LIGHT, STAR BRIGHT."

The "lights out" bell had just rung and all was quiet in the west wing of the big dormitory. Jean Anderson lay quietly staring out thru the open window at the darkness. She was so lonely, just plain homesick. The soft darkness seemed to caress her hot cheeks as big tears welled up in her eyes. School was all so new and strange and she longed for home and some of the old homey good times which she had experienced. There was the dance Saturday night, given by an old friend of her mother's, so that Jean might meet many new people. But that held no thrills for Jean. She was tired of new things, new people, newness everywhere. She raised her eyes and glimpsed thru her tears at a shining star. It seemed to twinkle, nod and dance and the words of the old rhyme came to her. "Perhaps, perhaps," she thought, "if I do wish, it might come true; you never can tell." So, eagerly, almost smiling at her own foolishness, she repeated the old words:

"Star light, star bright,

First star I've seen tonight;

I wish I may, I wish I might,

Have the wish I wish tonight."

"I wish—I wish—Oh, it must be something perfectly thrilling—I wish—" But just then her thoughts were rudely interrupted by the ringing of the fire gong. "Goodness gracious," she thought, "this is altogether too thrilling." It seemed oddly funny, too, when she looked over the group of recklessly dressed, sleepy girls in the "Dorm" parlor for roll call.

A little later, when the "Dorm" was quiet again, Jean, now very tired, murmured as she fell asleep: "Star light—I wish—I wish—" and she slept. The little star looked down and twinkled.

The next day, Friday, was very much as other Fridays and Jean was kept busy all day with her studies. After dinner that night she sat at her table studying, when suddenly she jumped up, "What on earth am I going to wear tomorrow night? My party gown is a wreck since I tore the net; whatever can I do?" As she was vainly hunting for a solution, there came a rap at the door and Kitty Gerald burst into the room.

"Say, Jean," she gasped breathlessly, "can I

—may I borrow—whats wrong? You look 'sorta' desperate—oh, what a beautiful dress! Is it yours? Oh, you lucky girl. Oh—the net is torn—what a shame. But that doesn't matter. I'll fix it for you in a jiffy." Here her flow of words stopped, but she spoke again in a minute, though somewhat hindered by a mouthful of pins, "There—now isn't that just as good as ever?"

Jean, clad in her party gown, turned before the mirror. A smile of pleasure dawned upon her face. "Kitty, you darling, you're the cleverest thing. Why, it's much better looking than it was before. What was it you wanted? Take anything—anything you want is yours. I was about to give up and go to that party in the first thing I got hold of and then have a perfectly horrid time."

Saturday classes just flew and before Jean had time to be lonely she was dressed in her gay light gown, with her cape over her shoulders and ready for whatever pleasure she might find at the party in her honor.

When she reached the home of Aunt Hilda, as she affectionately called her mother's friend, the moon was already shining down on an enchanted scene. The house was dazzling with its bright lights, but the garden was softly gleaming under the pale moon light.

For some unknown reason, Jean wandered into the enchanted garden instead of entering the house. The garden was quiet and still but for the light splashing of the gleaming, twinkling waters of the fountain. Jean dropped her cape on the bench and, drawn irresistibly, she danced toward the fountain. The splashing water fascinated her and leaping, running, balancing, she danced for the sparkling drops and the moon. Suddenly she realized that the grass was damp and the air cool. She dashed for her cape and ran straight into something—somebody. Startled and muffled exclamations followed. After due apologies and explanations, Jean and the young man left the garden, agreeing that Jean should then enter the house and later he would follow her.

Jean, appearing calm, though perhaps a little flushed, was warmly greeted by Aunt Hilda. She began to meet people. Everybody seemed so nice, but her eyes were searching for something. Aunt Hilda was saying, "—and Jean, I should like you to know my son; John, this is Jean Anderson. Will you take care of her for a few minutes? I must see the orchestra." So saying, she left Jean.

Not till then did Jean raise her eyes to study

the face before her. It was strangely familiar and yet it couldn't be. "Oh, yes," he was saying, "the electrical lighting is a wonderful thing, but the moon is quite the more beautiful, don't you think?" Yes, Jean knew now without a doubt that there was no mistake. She smiled and answered gravely, "Yes, I think you're right; the moon is very fascinating." They moved off in the dance, gaily chattering of very important inconsequent matters pertaining to everything in general.

Out over the garden the moon streamed in full radiance. The splashing waters of the fountain gleamed and glistened. The soft dark shadows played with the moonbeams and up very high the little star twinkled.

Frances Jones '24.

ANOTHER SONG.

(Tune of "Princeton's Orange and Black.")
Thru the four long years of High School,
Midst the scenes we love so well,
As the mystic charms of knowledge,
We vainly seek to spell.
We win athletic victories,
Our work we do not slack;
Still we work for dear old Ames High
And the Orange and the Black.

Our girls they are the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on;
Our boys they are the bravest
And they'll not suffer wrong.
Together for old Ames High
They work with all their might,
And proudly march to victory
'Neath the Orange and the Black.

When the cares of life o'ertake us,
Mingling fast our locks with gray,
Should our dearest hopes betray us,
False fortune fall away,
Still we banish care and sadness,
Our hearts no lightness lack,
As we recall those days of gladness
'Neath the Orange and the Black.

Sentiments of Miss McKay.

'Twas the night before pay day,
And all through my purse
I'd hunted in vain, with almost a curse.
Not a quarter was stirring, not even a jit,
The kale was off duty, the greenbacks had quit.
Forward, turn forward, O Time
In thy flight,
And make it tomorrow,
Just for tonight.



FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

Mrs. Gantt is teaching at Munoz School, Nueva Ecya, Philippine Islands. The school is rather large (covering several acres). Mr. Gantt is principal of the school. The students have small "farms", which they cultivate. They are taught to be shoemakers, carpenters and several other trades. Mrs. Gantt sends her greetings to all.

Miss Barnes was here January 4 to visit Ames High again. You know she teaches at Cheyenne now.

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

A gum-chewing contest will be held in Mrs. Young's room April 32, 1924. All students and teachers who wish to enter the contest, send your registration fees to the office sooner or later. The requirements are simple—in fact, any simple minded person could do it—so all of you come and try your luck. You must be able to chew 10 sticks of gum at a time for 10 consecutive minutes at the rate of 100 chews per minute.

First prize will be a wax flat iron for the girls and a pair of felt lined skis for the boys. Second prize will be a fur lined syrup pitcher.

In defense of Mr. Vanderlinden and Mr. Stevenson.

Many reports have been in circulation to the effect that Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Vanderlinden have been seen in Nevada many times by Ames High students.

But there are two sides to the question. In order to see Mr. Vanderlinden and Mr. Steven-

son in Nevada, the aforementioned Ames High students would have to be in Nevada themselves, wouldn't they? Now the question is: what were our fellow students doing in Nevada themselves?

Helen Cupps was in town Feb. 2 from Des Moines. She came to Ames to attend a dance at the college.

Miss McCorkindale attended the History Conference at the State University of Iowa, Feb. 7, 8 and 9.

Three girls of the Naid Club at the college were chosen to swim with Johnnie Weismuller, a champion swimmer. Blanche Belknap was one of the three lucky ones. Blanche is now president of the club.

Dick McCarthy, who has been sick since last June, is rapidly convalescing. Don Caswell has been to visit Dick several times and says there is one especially attractive feature about the hospital and that is the nurse. Don says she should be a pretty good drawing card for the boys. But in order that Dick won't suffer a relapse, we ask that you boys don't all go at once. Dick would have been a Junior this year and the Juniors were sorry to lose him, but he'll be back in school next year "a rarin' to go".

Charles Welsh and Irwin Douglas made their football letters at Monmouth College, Ill., this fall. Nine "rahs" for Welsh and Douglas.

Breathless stillness prevails. The heavy breathing of the multitude can be heard like the exhaust from a railroad engine. The ex-

citement rises! Everyone is on the edge of his seat. All eyes are centered on the clock. The suspense is terrible. Ah! The time grows shorter! One minute more of agony! Three-quarters of a minute—a half—a quarter—Clang-g-g! The reaction from the prolonged stillness bursts upon the mob! There is a stampede for the doors! There are shouts, yells, cries, howls, cheers of triumph, groans of defeat. Then the crowd makes a mad dash for the stairway and the daily battle is over.

* * *

The above paragraph describes the scene which takes place daily in Miss Atwood's 5th period study hall.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY A GRAND SUCCESS.

Students of the Junior class in High School netted \$152.10 from the proceeds of the play given by the class this year, after all the expenses were paid.

Though future classes may make mighty efforts and attempt great things, it will be in vain, so the Juniors now think. But we all will have to admit that the cast was well chosen for the Junior Class play. No one else but Beatrice Iler could have gotten Victor Flickinger out of all his troubles and into some worse ones. No one but Dwight Clark could have been the sheik of the evening, and it would be useless to try to find someone to compare with Clamie Chittenden as an up-to-date flapper and Bob Williams as a "bashful" young man.

The proceeds of the play go to pay for the banquet given to the Seniors by the Juniors at the close of the school year. It is thought that the banquet this year can be given without any assessment.

HONOR SYSTEM ADOPTED AT AMES HIGH.

Ames High is now under the new student government or honor system as a result of the united efforts of the Girl Reserves and Hi-Y organizations.

It is interesting to follow the growth of the plan. It began Nov. 24 when the Girl Reserves cabinet invited the cabinet of the Hi-Y to meet with them and discuss the furthering of the interests of Ames High. They discussed this proposition, along with other things, and voted to back such a movement.

Tuesday, Dec. 4, both clubs sent four delegates from each organization to Des Moines

to visit the Des Moines schools and obtain data on the subjects of "Courtesy," "Attitude in the Halls," Neatness" and "School Spirit." All these delegates reported what they had learned at the regular meetings the following morning.

Monday morning, Dec. 10, the two cabinets held a joint meeting and mapped out a program which resulted in putting the honor system in effect Thursday noon. At this time they decided to invite four representatives from those who are not members of the two organizations to join with them to put across the proposition. Monday afternoon those representatives were elected. Tuesday evening the two cabinets, together with the representatives, met and worked out an honor system to present to the student body. The plan as worked out was presented to Mr. Wygant, since he was not present at any of the meetings. His approval was given most heartily, since he realized that it was one of the biggest and finest programs that could be staged in Ames High.

Wednesday morning, the third period, the plan was presented to the school. The fourth period, members of the committees conducted discussions in the various class rooms.

Thursday morning, at the end of the third period, Daniel McLeod presented the honor system to the student body, to be accepted or rejected. The result was 380 voted for it and 14 against it.

Everyone was given copies of the system. Thursday the students entered into the proposition whole-heartedly, putting it across almost 100 percent. One of the finest features of the program is that it was worked out largely by students, and as now working, neither teacher nor student monitors are required in the halls.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Donald Acheson is trying his best to win a smile from Frances Larson.

Elmer Adams became extremely jealous of Donald Acheson after Dec. 21.

"Jo" Thurber did not like it that Clamie Chittenden went to the New Year's Ball with "Red" Dunlap.

Ruth Clay and Frank Adams are inseparable. They certainly have it bad.

Frances Cole and Bert Allan are seen together frequently.

We hear that "Jo" Thurber was hard to get along with. Be careful, girls! He once took one girl to some social function, but took another one home.

Frances Larson, innocent vamp of Ames High School, has added to her list of admirers and favorites the "Sheik of the Dramatic Club." Things are progressing with a vengeance.

Beware, "Jo"! Her gracious smile is not for you alone.

WOULD YOU EVER! ! !

A Senior fellow last semester asked to take a girl home from some social doing. She lived on the south side of the street. He stopped his car on the north side, opened the door, let her out, and drove on.

Oh, J. T., we have heard of dumbbells before, but you beat all records.

ANOTHER MYSTERY

What did Mr. Vanderlinden give his girl for Christmas in 1922?

Before the honor system was adopted in Ames High School the "Girls' Rest-Room Club" contained about fifty percent of all the girls in our beloved school. Now, however, not more than ten percent belong. The reason for this is because a large number of the girls can meet friends in the auditorium now that they could not meet in the rest-room. The first to drop out of the R. R. Club was Ruth Clay.

H. Newhard: The man I marry must be a hero.

Gladys Dawson: He will be.

We hear that Mr. Stevenson answers all questions very intelligently at meetings of the Teachers' Reading Circle? Especially so at a meeting last December.

LOST—An umbrella, by a boy with an ivory head and a bent rib.

Ask Miss Atwood about Mr. Ragsdale's dream.

Miss Atwood and Miss Lynch exchanged silverware gifts for Christmas. Looks as though our English Department might lose a couple of good English instructors this year. We hope not.

Miss Davis has her silverware pattern picked, wears a diamond and makes frequent visits to Iowa City. You'll have to do something to stop this or you won't have her next year.

Frances McDowell and Art Johnson are getting rather thick. She's taught him to dance and he has a new Ford.

Have you noticed that Lyle Porter meets Frances Fish at her locker three times a day?

Mr. Vanderlinden does not like it that "Vic" Flickinger spends so much time in Miss Schut's room.

Talk About Dumbbells.

Some of our Ames High students were in the balcony of the Chocolate Shop. They got to talking about what would happen if the floor should go through, when, to their surprise, Cleo Lockwood got up on the table. When asked for her reason she said that she was going to sit on the table so that if the floor should cave in she'd be all right.

RING LOST.

It is reported that Roger Martin has lost a ring. It was lost somewhere between Lincoln Way and Story City. This writer could not find out whether it is a diamond, signet, Campfire, platinum, engagement or key ring. Perhaps it is of the dime store variety. Finder please return to Ellen Bauge and receive reward (?).

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

Recently Howard McGriff was seen in public wearing his first pair of long trousers. He was first seen in the company of two Juniors. They were probably along to prevent violence in the event that a mob gathered.

P. S.—Mac sports a vest ,too!

Campbell: What did you do the mile in?

Cory: My track suit, of course.

Miss McKay has threatened to pinch Shirley Gerd if he *doesn't* stop speeding in penmanship.

Mother was unpacking son John's suitcase, and found a pawn ticket hanging on his coat. "John, what is this tag on your coat?"

John: "O, I was at a dance, mother, and checked my coat."

A moment later she came upon the trousers similarly tagged. With a puzzled look, she inquired, "John, what sort of a dance was that?"—Dennison P. Flamming.

Dean Frasche: Miss Evans said we'd have a test today, rain or shine. Oh! Boy!

Dorothy T.: Well?

D. Frasche: It's snowing.



SOCIETY



HIGH SCHOOL PLAYERS HONORED AT BANQUET.

Songs of the campus and high school, talks by several people and a four-course dinner were features of the evening of the community dinner given by the Chamber of Commerce Dec. 9 in honor of the Iowa State College gridiron squad and the college band.

Good fellowship intermingled with "pep" and enthusiasm of college football prevailed throughout.

The tables, set in the gymnasium of Margaret hall, were attractively decorated in the colors of the college, poinsettias and chrysanthemums forming the floral decorations. At the head table were seated officers of the Chamber of Commerce and Iowa State College, with an unexpected guest, D. D. Murphy of Elkader, president of the Iowa State Board of Education. Speakers on the program were also seated at this table.

A sumptuous four-course dinner was served by students of the home economics department. During the removal of the courses the familiar and traditional yells of the college were given by the banqueters, led by Neil K. Clemensen, yell leader of the past football season. These were interspersed by campus songs sung in the regular college manner and led by Tolbert MacRae of the music department.

At the close of the dinner, J. L. Powers, vice president of the Chamber of Commerce, was introduced by Prof. John S. Dodds, president, as the toastmaster of the evening program. He presented the following speakers: President R. A. Pearson, who spoke on "The Referee;" Ira Young, captain of the season's football team, "My Last Game;" Captain Harry Schmidt of the 1924 team, "The Kick-off for '24;" Sam Willaman, "Defending Our Goal;" T. G. Garfield of the State University, "Off Tackle Play,"

and F. W. Beckman, professor of agricultural journalism, Iowa State College, "Let's Keep 'Em Fighting for Ames." Each speech was closed by a brief musical number from the band.

It was voted to make the affair an annual event at the close of each football season.

The Ames high school football players were special guests of the dinner, and assisted in the yells and singing and also gave some of their own.

SOPHOMORE PARTY.

The Sophomores held their class party Friday evening, November 30.

Five of the girls dramatized "Bluebeard". They were: Lucile Penfield as Bluebeard's Eighth Wife, Dorothy Duckworth as Bluebeard; Madelyn Murray as Sister Annie, and Ada Rayness and Winifred Miller as the brothers of the wife.

With Ernest McFarland as Little Red Riding Hood, several of the boys dramatized that well known fairy tale. A. J. Graves made a very loving mother to Red Riding Hood and Robert Sloan made a very "laughable" old wolf. Gerald Feroe and Dale Matlack proved to be professional murderers in their parts as woodmen.

After the plays, several games were indulged in. Later, ice cream and cake were served. A very good time was enjoyed by the few who were there.

WELCH NINTH GRADE PARTY.

The Friday before Christmas the class sponsors, Mrs. Tague and Mrs. Van Cleve, entertained the freshman class at a Christmas party. A grab bag was one of the features of the evening and afforded great hilarity. Near the close of the evening Christmas cakes, candies and ice cream were served.

NO CLASS PARTIES THIS SEMESTER.

The classes have decided not to have their class parties in the gym this semester. Picnics seem to be all the rage.

Before entering High School, our Freshmen heard that there were three sources of amusement in High School. The first, that each class was granted a party the first semester; the second, that each class was granted a picnic in the Spring; and third, that each class had some part in the Carnival.

The Freshmen, as well as each of the other classes, had their party the first semester, and are starting on their plans for the Carnival. By the end of March they will be looking forward to the picnic at "The Bluffs" or "Sunset Rock," or some such wooded spot nearby.

However, the Juniors believe that they can have better times individually, so they are going to dispense with the class picnic in the Spring.

JUNIOR PARTY.

The Juniors left their dignity at home and assembled in a "Round-up", Saturday night, December 15. Spurs, guns, sombreros and other "wild and wooly" things were the prevailing fashion of the evening.

Lassoing contests and wrestling bouts were held in the gym, after which a program was held in the auditorium. The Junior Class Jazz Orchestra furnished music during intermissions. Much talent was displayed in the program, and some clever stunts furnished amusement for the "westerners" (as well as for Mr. Wygant).

Then, last but not least, everyone went to Miss Atwood's room, where Coney Islands, cocoa, cookies and candies were served at long tables in true cowboy style.

HI-Y HOLDS CONFERENCE ON LIFE WORK.

What turned out to be the most influential series of meetings ever connected with the Ames High School was held on February 5 and 6.

The meeting was known as the Campaign of Friendship, the purpose of which was to assist the boys in choosing the life work for which they are best qualified. It also emphasized those qualifications which every vocation demands.

Those who supervised the two-day meeting

were E. C. Wolcott of Kansas City, Mo., one of the prominent boy work leaders in the United States; Paul Somers, Hi-Y secretary of the Des Moines Y. M. C. A.; C. E. Ford, state boys' work leader in the Y. M. C. A.; F. C. Stevenson, secretary of the college Y. M. C. A.; J. S. Vanderlinden, Hi-Y leader at Ames High.

On Wednesday evening following these conferences, Mr. Wolcott addressed the High School boys preceding a luncheon that was given to the boys by the Ames Rotary Club. Wolcott talked on Christian Character.

Following this luncheon the boys and men divided into groups according to professions. The boys who desired to enter one particular trade or profession gathered in separate class rooms and listened to descriptions of the trade or profession by a member of the Rotary Club in that particular vocation.

It Might Mean Auto.

A teacher asked Jack what the word "furlough" meant.

Jack answered, "It means a mule. That is what it says in this book."

The teacher asked to see the book. Jack turned to a picture of a soldier on a mule. Underneath the picture were the words, "Going home on his furlough."

She Asked Him.

Teacher: Johnny, can you tell me where shingles were first used?

John: Yes'm, but I'd rather not, ma'am.

She walked up the winding stair,
And close behind I followed;
She stooped down to tie her shoe,
My chewing gum I swallowed.

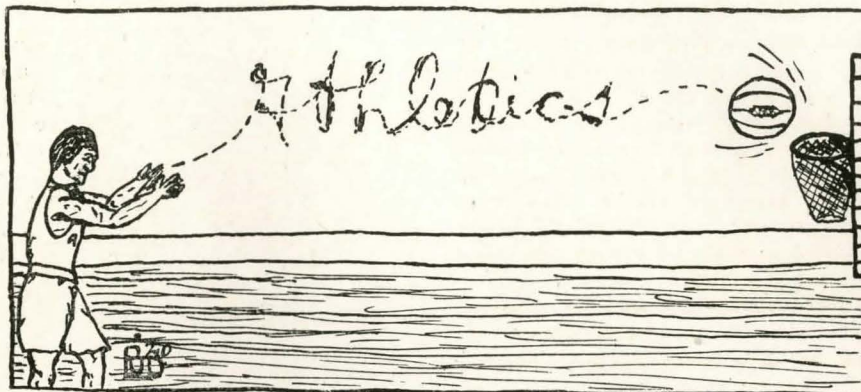
The Autumn leaves are falling,
They are falling everywhere;
They are falling through the atmosphere,
And likewise through the air.

First Boy: The king touched my father on the head and he was made a knight.

Second Boy: That's nothing; a cop touched my dad on the head and he became an angel.

Gale Allen: Whats' that sign over there, Tonsorial Parlors?

Frances Morrissey (loftily): Just a local barbarism.



THE BASKETBALL REVIEW.

Marshalltown 29; Ames 19.

The 1923-24 basketball season was, as you must already know, a marked success. The team, although handicapped in the beginning of the season by a basket shooting jinx, showed that they had the loyal Ames High spirit when they came back in the latter part of the year with five straight victories.

Coach Campbell introduced an entirely new system of play in the long pass, which, after being perfected, was used to great advantage. With this the locals used the five man defense in which Orrie Roe and Gale Allen figured largely. Daubert, along with Flack and Lyle Allen, led the attack.

So great was the enthusiasm over basketball that over eighty men reported for basketball the first day. From this number the coach picked a first and a second team. These squads practiced at night and the remaining candidates in the afternoon.

Nevada 18; Ames 4.

The Cyclones, playing their first game, lost to Nevada on the home floor by an 18 to 4 count. The Ames players had not found their eye for the basket, while Nevada had played three games and they had learned to work well together. Long shots accounted for six of the visitors' field goals. The locals were only able to make two close shots even after working the ball down under Nevada's basket consistently. Out of nine chances at free throws Ames was not able to make any. Nevada threw two out of five.

O. Roe and L. Allen figured largely in the strong defensive game played by Ames. Sowers, the Nevada center, played a good game.

Although improving greatly since the first game, Ames High was unable to win from the Marshalltown quintet on their opponents' floor.

Ames did not seem able to get going in the early part of the game and at the end of the first half the score was 24 to 8. In the second half the local quintet outplayed their opponents in all departments of the game.

J. Carberry was high scorer with three field goals, while G. Allen and O. Roe played a good defensive game at guards.

This being Marshalltown's eighth consecutive victory, the Ames team did remarkably well to hold the score so evenly as they did.

Toledo 18; Ames 15.

In one of the fastest and evenest games ever staged on the Toledo floor, Ames High met defeat at the hands of Toledo High. The game was close fought throughout and only by a long shot in the last thirty seconds of play did the Toledo five win. This was the only score they made during the entire second half. Each team made seven field goals, so it was only in their opponents' superior ability to throw free throws that the Ames five were beaten.

Both teams worked excellently, with J. Carberry again being high scorer for Ames.

Missouri Valley 24; Ames 8.

Struggling under the handicap that held them back in the beginning of the season, Coach Campbell's team was downed, 24 to 8, by Missouri Valley. The locals repeatedly broke through their opponents' defense, but were unable to make the baskets.

The whole Ames team played consistently and worked hard throughout the game.

Grinnell 16; Ames 11.

Ames High lost its fifth game when they went down to defeat before the strong Grinnell team, 16 to 11. It was a fast game, with both teams fighting hard.

Ames staged a comeback in the final period, but was unable to even the score.

Ames, as in preceding games, showed excellent teamwork, but were handicapped at the basket. Al Martin exhibited a remarkable brand of dribbling and floor work by working the ball down the floor consistently, only to miss the basket. Gale Allen played a good game at guard, breaking up many of Grinnell's plays.

Boone 30; Ames 6.

Playing without the services of two of the strongest men, the Ames High squad again met defeat at Boone by a 30 to 6 score.

Three inexperienced men had to be used, as the train on which several players were going to Boone was late. The players arrived too late to take part.

Gale Allen was taken out of the game on account of injuries, thus weakening the Ames defenses.

Orrie Roe and Lyle Allen played a strong defensive game.

Ames 18; Grinnell 12.

With the breaks of the game in their favor, Ames High won their first cage game of the season by defeating Grinnell on the home floor, 18 to 12.

Close guarding, coupled with the sensational work of Daubert and Martin on offense, featured for Ames. Ames entirely outclassed their opponents. This was partly due to the fact that Grinnell is used to playing on a larger floor.

Daubert led the scoring with eleven points.

Ames 22; Story City 8.

The Cyclones romped off with a 22 to 7 victory over Story City, after being held to a 7 to 7 tie for the first half.

The close guarding of the Ames High quintet again featured, along with the excellent offensive playing of Flack and Daubert. These two men, although they are new, have strengthened the team considerably.

Story City had a good short pass game, but they were unable to break through the strong Ames defense.

Ames 27; Webster City 11.

On February 8, Ames High continued the comeback that they had been staging for three weeks when they won a 27 to 11 battle from Webster City on the opponents' floor.

The locals entirely outclassed their opponents both in floor work and basket shooting. The basket shooting jinx that had been handicapping the Cyclones was broken in this game. Ames made good one out of every five tries at the basket. L. Allen and Flack went on a rampage and scored eight field goals in one period.

Although Webster City had a strong short pass, they were unable to make any headway through the Ames cagers' stone wall defense.

The Ames free throw work was greatly improved in this game.

Ames 27; Gilbert 16.

The local cagers at last proved that they had rounded into form when they defeated the fast Gilbert team, 27 to 15, February 9, on the Gilbert floor.

The Gilbert team played well individually, but did not seem to get together, although they were playing on the home floor.

O. Askelson, captain and star basket shooter of the Gilbert five, was held to one field goal by the stellar guarding of Gale Allen. Daubert played an outstanding game at forward, scoring seven field goals. He was ably assisted by Flack, who sank three counters.

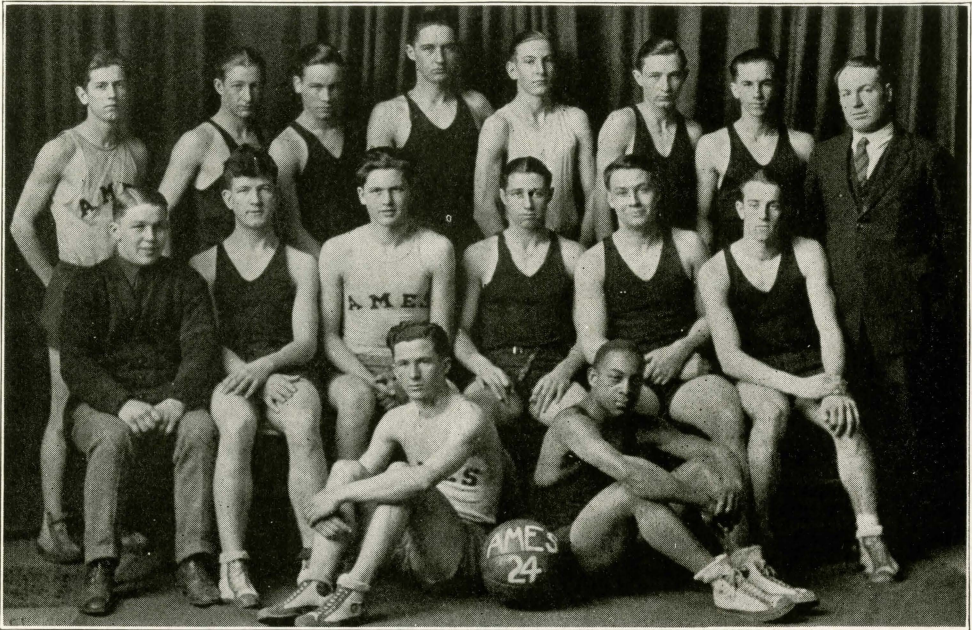
Ames is the first team that has defeated Gilbert since last October. In this game the Young Cyclones partially atoned for the defeat they received from Nevada at the first of the season, as Gilbert has her on her list of victories.

Ames 9; Boone 7.

In one of the closest and hardest fought games ever played on the Ames High floor, the Cyclones won over Boone High, 9 to 7. This is the first victory Ames has had over Boone since 1914.

Until the last minute of play, the outcome of the game was in doubt, since in the final period the conflict swayed, first one team being ahead and then the other. At no time during the game did either team have more than a two point lead.

The score was tied at the end of the first quarter, 1 to 1, but in the second period Boone managed to tally two free throws. In the third



Coach Campbell, Hawley, Flack, Steele, Cory, Thurber, G. Allen, Martin, Daubert, O. Roe, L. Allen, C. Allan, J. Carberry, Ruggles, Martin, Neal.

quarter Gale Allen and Flack found the basket for a field goal each, while Boone made but one, thus tying the score 5 all. In the last period each team had managed to score two free throws, when Flack, the Ames center, got loose and dribbling to the end of the floor scored a field goal.

Due to the excellent guarding of both teams, field goals were nearly impossible.

Flack at center was probably the outstanding player for Ames, although the whole team played well. Flack not only out-played his man on the floor, but he also got an even break at the jumping position.

Evidently Boone did not intend to let Daubert get loose, as the two visiting guards were apparently delegated to watch him.

Summary: Field goals, Flack 2, G. Allen 1, Halleen 1. Free throws, O. Roe 2, Flack 1, Caldwell 2, Johnston 1, Halleen 2.

Official—Referee Harper of Iowa State College.

Gilbert 15; Ames 12.

After playing rings around the Gilbert five in both basket and floor work, the luck of the Ames team changed and they were unable to score more than three points to Gilberts' eight

in the second half. The locals' defense held out through the entire game, making short shots in the final period impossible, but the visitors won with a final score of 15 to 12.

Summary—Field goals: L. Allen 1, Flack 2, G. Allen 1, O. Axleton 4, L. Axleton 1, Lake 1. Free throws: L. Allen 4, Axleton 1, L. Axleton 2.

Ames 10; Marshalltown 14.

With two lucky shots in an extra period, Marshalltown defeated Ames High 14 to 10 on the home floor. The inability of the locals to throw free throws lost them the game.

The score at the end of the game was 10 to 10 and in the extra period Ehart and Andrew of Marshalltown each got a lucky shot, making it 10 to 14.

At the end of the first quarter, Marshalltown led 4 to 3, but in the second period Ames gained a one point lead, which they held until the last quarter.

Both teams had perfect team work on both offense and defense. In the second half neither team scored a field goal.

Marshalltown made six out of seven free throws to Ames' four out of eleven.

Just before the game, Orrie Roe, running

guard and three year veteran, was elected honorary captain of the Ames High team.

Summary—Field goals: Flack 2, L. Allen 1, Mowry 1, Ehart 1, Andrews 2. Free throws: L. Allen 1, Flack 1, O. Roe 1, G. Allen 1, Flower 2, Thomas 2, Mowry 2.

Referee: Steinbeck from Y. M. C. A., Des Moines.

THE SECOND TEAM.

The Ames Seconds, although they didn't win every game, had a good team this season. H. F. Stevenson of the science department coached the squad.

Four of the five games the locals played were with first teams. The team worked well in most of the games and several men showed great promise for next year.

Ames Seconds 7; Beaver 44.

Handicapped by a small floor and a low ceiling, the Ames Seconds lost their first game to the strong Beaver quintet.

The team worked well together, although they were outclassed in both weight and experience.

The Beaver team had a good eye for the basket and several excellent dribblers.

Ames Seconds 12; Nevada Seconds 11.

In a hard fought game that was full of thrills from start to finish, the Ames Seconds won from Nevada, 12 to 11, on the home floor.

The teams were evenly matched in both offense and defense. The score see-sawed back and forth throughout the game, in favor of first one team and then the other. The final basket was shot by Sloan in the last few seconds of play.

Ames Seconds 8; Beaver 28.

The locals lost their second game to Beaver on the home floor, 8 to 28. The Ames Seconds held the big team down until the second half, when they seemed unable to stop them. Several of the Ames players were not up to form. This weakened the team greatly.

Ames Seconds 13; Shipley 14.

The Ames Seconds were unable to find the hoop, although they excelled in floor work. The Shipley team had an uncanny eye for the basket and rarely missed on either long or short shots.

Ames Seconds 29; Shipley 22.

In the last game of the season the Ames Seconds won a 29 to 22 victory from Shipley on the latter's floor. The locals were up to form and played an excellent game. The feature playing of the game was done by Williams.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

The Senior girls walked off with the girls' basketball tournament on February 26, 27 and 28. They easily defeated the Freshmen and Sophomores in the preliminary rounds. The final game with the Juniors was at 1.0 time in doubt about the outcome. The final score was 18 to 6. The Seniors outclassed the lower classes in teamwork and basket shooting. The scores for the whole tournament were as follows:

Juniors 38; Freshmen 3.
Seniors 17; Sophomores 0.
Juniors 3; Sophomores 0.
Seniors 33; Freshmen 3.
Seniors 18; Juniors 7.
Sophomores 7; Freshmen 3.

BOYS' CLASS BASKETBALL.

The finals of the basketball tournament that gave the Seniors the class championship were played on December 14. The Sophs ran a close second and nearly won from the Seniors. The preps, although they finished last, fought hard and showed great promise.

The tournament was played in series as follows:

I
Seniors 18; Juniors 6.
Sophomores 15; Preps 3.
II.
Seniors 17; Sophomores 15.
Juniors 16; Preps 14.
III.
Seniors 38; Preps 10.
Sophomores 19; Juniors 14.

TRACK PROSPECTS.

Coach Campbell has only two letter men back around which to build a track team. These are Macy, 440 and 880, and Cory in the weights. There are several promising men who will be eligible for the first time.

The call will be issued March 3. As usual, the squad will practice on the college track in the Iowa State College gymnasium.

Organizations

ASSEMBLIES.

We have had some very good Assemblies from November to January, inclusive. November 9 we had an Armistice Day program and Rev. Hawley spoke to us on the observance of Armistice Day.

Marian Hagen gave a reading and Miss Lynch sang, accompanied by Frances Fish, piano, and Dorothy H. Allen, violin.

November 16, Mrs. Plagge gave us a splendid musical program, assisted by two young men; one played the violin and the other the cello.

November 23—Mrs. Burbank talked to us on "History of Art" and showed us many fine pictures.

November 30—Mrs. Copper read for us and Vina Carr whistled. We enjoyed both numbers very much.

December 7—Rev. Burroughs gave us a splendid talk and on December 14 we had a "movie".

December 19—Prof. MacRae, assisted by Mrs. Schneider on the violin, Miss Cook at the piano and Miss Berg, gave us another fine musical program.

December 21—The 14th Cavalry Band from Ft. Des Moines gave us a very good Special Assembly.

January 11—Mr. Judisch talked to us on "A Successful Life."

January 18—The Hi-Y and Girl Reserves had charge of Assembly.

February 1—A native of the Philippines gave us a splendid talk.

DEBATERS PREPARE FOR YEAR'S SCHEDULE.

The debating team of Ames High School this year faces a very heavy schedule.

Margery Long is captain of the affirmative team, with Kenneth Brown and Mable Lawler as members and Milton Buffington, alternate. Elmo Early is captain of the negative team,

with Margaret Davidson and Frances Jones as members.

The debaters had a dual meet with Newton scheduled for February 14. The negative team came here. The affirmative team lost by seven points and the negative 3 to 0. Another dual meet with Nevada will be held March 27, when the Ames affirmative team will go to Nevada and Nevada's same will come here.

There will be a triangular debate with Ames, Boone and West Waterloo in April. The negative teams will debate at home and the affirmative teams will represent us at Boone and Waterloo.

The subject of these debates will be: Resolved, that the United States Should Further Restrict Immigration. The High School team has also accepted the invitation of Drake University to enter the debate tournament to be held there during the middle of April. Invitations have been extended to fifty-two high schools. The subject will be: Resolved, that the United States Should Enter the World Court of the League of Nations at Once. This tournament is sponsored by David I. McGahill of Pittsburg, Pa., and the award is a beautiful cup.

The work in debating is being directed by Mr. Vanderlinden, Miss Schut and Miss Evans, all of the High School faculty.

ESSAY CONTEST.

Ames High has fifteen entrants in the essay contest in Local Community History for Iowa. This contest is being sponsored by the Iowa Federation of Women's Clubs and the State Historical Society.

The students entered under three groups: (1) "The Story of My Grandmother"; "The Story of My Grandfather"; An Old Settler's Story. (2) "A Story in the History of My Community". (3) What Iowa Means to Me.

The prizes are in the sums of \$150.00, first prize; \$100.00, second prize; \$50.00, third prize,

and an additional \$100.00 for best first prize essay. All stories must be in by Feb. 15, 1924, and all written according to rule.

The following are writing in Group 1: Floyd Kelly, Wililam Dale, Margaret Davidson, Winnifred Connor, Dorothy Cole, Ida Bonnell, Paul Hefferman and Lyle Porter.

Group 2: Pearl Largent.

Group 3: Arthur Johnson, Milton Buffington, Harian Hagen, Marjorie Chase, Howard Chase and George Thurber.

Each story in the three groups must be a true story about Iowa.

DRAMATICS.

This semester the Dramatic Club has grown and prospered. Several new members have added their names to the already long roll and have added their spirit and help to our programs. Last semester we had very interesting as well as educational programs and with so much new material from which to draw we feel sure that this semester will be even better.

HIGH SCHOOL JUDGING TEAM WINS.

Teams from nine different schools around Ames competed at Iowa State College, Friday, January 18, under the auspices of the agricultural department of Ames High School, in the annual grain, livestock and home economics judging contest.

Each team supplied its own grain and livestock. Nearly forty boys attended the contest and a large number of girls. Three cups were offered to the winners in each class.

Lawrence Mather, Bernis Kingsbury and Win Wickham were the members of the Ames High team entered in both grain and lievstock judging. The Ames girls entered in the home economics class were May Richardson, Frances Rogers and Dorothy Kuhn.

Mr. Stevenson coached the boys, while Miss Jacobson had charge of the girls.

Ames won permanent possession of the silver cup presented by the Colo Comemrcial Club, by winning for the third time the highest score in the contest.

"PARLOR FOOTBALL"

The football game was over,
And by the parlor gate—
A maiden and a long-haired youth
Were lingering rather late.

They talked of punts and drop-kicks,
But that got rather tame,
Till Cupid put his nose-guard on
And butted in the game.

Quoth he, "'Tis mighty funny
If I can't make a match,"
And so he lined that couple up
And made them toe the scratch.

The youth was getting nervous,
Under the weight of his new found bliss,
And sorta thought the skirmish
Ought to end up in a kiss.

So he charged upon the center,
And he tackled left and right,
And the way he held that chair down
Was simply out of sight.

He tried an osculation—
Just an amateur affair—
But he lost it on a fumble
And the thing—it struck the air.

When he landed on her ear,
He heard the maiden say—
"You're penalized for holding, Jim—
And likewise for off-side play."

With teeth set he tried another,
This time succeeding fine,
For he scored an easy touch-down
On that crimson two-yard line.

And as they sat there by the gate,
Communing soul to soul,
The parlor door swung open—
And father kicked the goal.

—Selected.

DECLAMATORY WINNING.

The two preliminary declamatory contests were held February 4 and 5, and the final contest the 7th.

The following winners were chosen: Lois Robinson, dramatic; Kenneth Brown, oratorical; Grace Virginia Browning, humorous.

The winners in each of these classes were the Ames High School representatives in the quadrangular contest at Boone, February 15. Lois Robinson won second for us in the Dramatic class. In the triangular contest between Story City, Nevada and Ames, held here February 20, our contestants carried off two more prizes in both Oratorical and Dramatic classes.



A Lesson in Arithmetic.

He's teaching her arithmetic,
Because that is his mission;
He kissed her once, he kissed her twice,
And said, "Now that's addition."

And as he added smack by smack
In silent satisfaction,
She sweetly gave his kisses back,
And said, "Now that's subtraction."

Then he kissed her, and she kissed him
Without an explanation;
They both together smiled and said,
"Now that's multiplication."

But Dad appeared on the scene,
And made a quick decision.
He kicked the lad three blocks away,
And said, "Now that's division."

Two Jews were in a shipwreck.

Mike: Ike, can you swim?

Ike: No.

Mike: Well, I guess I'll have to leave you.
When Mike reached the shore, he turned
around and found Ike also coming to shore.

Mike: I thought you said you couldn't swim.

Ike: Well, I started talking, and after that
it was easy.

A stingy farmer was scoring the hired man
for carrying a lighted lantern when he went
to call on his girl.

"Why!" he exclaimed, "when I was young, I
always went courtin' in the dark."

"Yes," replied the hired man sadly, "and
look what you got."

Opal T.: Do you like indoor sports?

M. Murray: Yes, but father won't let them
stay very long.

Some Distinction.

He: Have you noticed that long hair makes
a man look intelligent?

She: Well, I've seen wives pick them off of
their husband's coats when it made them look
foolish.

Mule in the barnyard, sleepy and slick,
Boy with a cockle-burr on a stick.
Creeps up behind him, quiet as a mouse—
Crepe on the door of the little boy's house.

—Clipper.

Mary had a little lamb
But now the poor thing's dead,
And every day it comes to school
Between two chunks of bread.

We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without conscience and live with-
out heart;

We may live without friends and live without
books,

But a civilized man cannot live without cooks.

—Earl of Lytton.

Breathes there a man with a soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
As he bumped his shins against the bed,
!!!!*XZ**??*!! ??O?

There was a man
Who loved the bees,
He was their dearest friend;
He used to sit upon their hives,
But they stung him in the end.

Helen Ruggles: What is a pedestal?

Miss Evans: It is a stool.

Helen Ruggles: Then is a pedestrian one
who sits on a stool?

WHO IS IT?

There is a teacher in our school,
And she's so wondrous wise;
Shes' a dark and quiet teacher,
With deep and twinkling eyes.

In English class we always quake,
A fearful lot are we;
But we bluff her and she bluffs us
In wonderful English three.

She's always ready to have some fun,
She's jolly and full of glee;
We like to have her in our good times,
Our teacher of English three.

But when we're writing our exams,
As we are wont to be,
She doesn't look so jolly then—
Our English teacher, Gee!

And when we flunk at marking time,
And in the exams, Oh, gracious me!
We almost fear to get our cards,
The one of English three.

—Jerrold Feroe, '26.

AMES HI

There is no school like old Ames Hi;
At home or across the sea.
There are no men like the Ames Hi men,
So bold and strong as these.

There is no school like old Ames Hi;
Wherever you chance to stray;
There are no maids like Ames Hi maids,
So beautiful as they.

And Ames Hi men play basketball,
And defeat their rivals keen.
They stand victorious over all,
As it is often seen.

Oh, lovely maids and handsome men,
Shall ever merry be,
And sing the song of old Ames Hi
In cheerfulness and glee.

—Luvern McCoy, '25.

Home, Sweet Home.

My wife and I are still happy. In ten years
of married life we have had only one quarrel
and it is still going on. We were married in a
little town called Pleasantville. It should have
been called Battle Creek. Before we were mar-

ried I told her she had beautiful teeth and
she has not shut her mouth since.

When we were married she came up the aisle
supported by her father and I've been support-
ing the whole family ever since. The minister
looked at me and said, "Wilt thou?" I said
"Yes." He looked at her and said "Wilt
thou?" Then we both wilted.

A TRIBUTE TO A TEACHER

'Twas plane (plain) geometry for most folks,
But a complicated study for me,
I felt like a small canoe,
Being tossed on a rolling sea.

I had to get across—but how?
There was a whole year in front of me,
Then Mr. Vanderlinden came along,
And now I'm across, you see.

Well do I remember
How I toiled through that awful stuff;
But when Mr. Vanderlinden took the helm,
It didn't seem half so rough.

Now that the year is ended,
And I'm over that Geometrical sea,
It was Mr. Vanderlinden who pulled me through
And has made me happy and free.

—Bessie Martin, '24.

A. H. S. Library.

1. "Paradise Lost"—When the "Pep" orches-
tra graduated last year.
2. "Paradise Regained"—Our new "Pep" or-
chestra.
3. "Land of the Heart's Desire"—Where there
are Hi-S. dances.
4. "Last Days of Pompeii"—The end of the
corridor privileges.
5. "Tale of Two Cities"—The Ames-Boone
game.
6. "Much Ado About Nothing"—Miss St.
Clair's notes.
7. "Great Expectations"—For the basketball
season.
8. "All's Well That Ends Well"—The semester
exams.
9. "We Are Seven"—The Bachelors club and
its three old maids.

Miss McCorkindale: What do you consider
the most important date in history?

Alice Belknap: The one Anthony had with
Cleopatra.

Sound travels at the rate of 400 yards per second. Exceptions, however, to the rule are:

Scandal, 1,000 yards.

Flattery, 500 yards.

Truth, 2 1-2 yards.

Alarm clock ———

—College of Pacific Weekly.

D. Clark: Lend me a dollar, will you?

Peely: I'll let you have it when I come back from Chicago.

D. Clark: When will that be?

Peely: Between ourselves, I'm not going.

Motorst (frantically over phone): I've just turned turtle.

Voice: Wrong number. Apply at the aquarium.

Member of Spirit Staff: Say, have you forgotten to pay me for the "Spirit"?

Student: By no means. Didn't you see me dodge into that room?

Miss McDannell: Is that clear?

Ernestine Davidson: As clear as mud.

Miss McDannell: Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?

Mrs. Miller: Name the thirteen colonies.

Herbert Stiles: Should I name them in order or skip around?

Mrs. Miller: You'd better stand still.

He went into the office,
The picture of despair;
He came back smiling broadly,
The principal wasn't there.

I married a moonshiner's daughter and I love her still.

Miss Evans: Have you read "To a Field Mouse?"

Dorothy D.: Why, no. How do you make e'm listen?

Small Boy (shaking and scolding pet rabbit): How much is two and two?

Father: Here! Here! Don't treat a poor rabbit that way. It can't answer you.

Small Boy: Well, then, they didn't tell the truth at school. Teacher said rabbits multiply rapidly and this one can't even add.

—Clipper.

HUNGRY!

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Safety-pins.
Whip-pins.
Hair-pins.
Fraternity-pins.
Diamond-pins.
Clothes-pins.
Rolling-pins.

—Clipper.

Two Jews were walking down the street one cold morning. However, one of them had nothing to say.

"Why don't you talk, Ike?" said Mike.

"You can get your hands cold if you want to, but I want to keep mine warm."

Fair Exchange.

He: Can I call you by your first name?

She: Yes, if I can call myself by your last name.—London Mail.

Jerome Miller: Say, Don, lend me a dime.

Donald Kennedy: Know any more good jokes?

DEBTS

I

I owe Orrie eleven bones,
For which I bought my sweater.
I owe the coach for my fotoball shoes.
From whom I hope to win my letter.

II

To the High School Fund, I will go to next,
To find the money galore,
With which to buy me a football sult
To be covered with blood and gore.

III

To the High School Faculty I owe my grades,
They will be of use to me,
In later life I will try to be
The man they thot was me.

—Thos. Carberry, '25.

The Way of Life.

If you're roasted rather badly,
Just remember that you gladly
Read the jokes
On other folks.

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The Angler: Is this a public lake, my man?
The Inhabitant: Aye.
The Angler: Then it won't be a crime if I
land a fish?
The Inhabitant: No, it'll be a miracle.

A charming young singer named Hannah,
Was lost in a flood in Montana.
As she floated away,
Her sister, they say,
Accompanied her on a piano.

Dick Cole: Are all teachers book worms?
Bill Martin: No, geometry teachers aren't.
Dick Cole: How's that?
B. Martin: They're angle worms.

What is the difference between life and love?
Life is one fool thing after another, and love
is two fool things after each other.

Ted Macy: You look sweet enough to eat.
Kate Judge: I do. Where shall we go?

One never leaves "footprints on the sands of
time" if he spends all of his time sitting down.

Logic Is Logic.

No lessons are good lessons.
Poor lessons are better than no lessons.
Therefore, poor lessons are better than good
lessons.

A cross-eyed man was driving an auto when
he ran into a buggy.

"Why don't you look where you're going?"
he shouted to the driver of the horse.

"Why don't you go where you look?" replied
the other.

First Actor (rehearsing play): What are you
in this play, anyhow?

Second Actor: Oh! I'm the stage coach; what
are you?

First Actor: I'm the fast mail.

Dorothy Smith: How is it that he never
takes you to the theater any more?

Cleo Lockwood: Well, one evening it rained
and we sat in the parlor.

Dorothy Smith: Well?

Cleo: Ever since then—Oh, I don't know;
but don't you think theaters are an awful bore?

AMES

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"The Clipper"—Monmouth, Illinois.

We think that "The Clipper" is a superior publication, and we are especially interested in "Splinters." Some of the clever contents of this column are:

Girls nowadays are very much like salads—a great deal depends on the dressing.

A girl bade her escort named Chaucer
To tilt on a teeter and toss her;
She said with a thud
As she lit in the mud,
I never saw such a saucy see-saw sir!

Mable: Why do you suppose Harry is sending just one rose each day?

Martin: I suppose he is saying it with flowers, and you know he stutters.

Hey diddle diddle,
Love is a riddle,
A man vowed he would
Never be wed.
A little girl laughed to see such sport,
And his heart ran away with his head.

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Advice.

"Be on the level," said the square.

"Never get unstrung," said the telegraph line.

"Keep your tongue still," said the wagon.

"Don't be a striker," said the match.

"Have a keen eye," said the needle.

"Don't break your neck," said the bottle.

"Be sure to look things over," said the telescope.

"Don't talk harsh," said the phonograph.

"Hold tight to what you have," said the staple puller.

"Never bum around," said the bomb.

"Always hold your temper," said the cold chisel.

"Always keep things smooth," said the plane.

"Grasp at every opportunity," said the pinchers.

"Always reflect on things first," said the mirror.

A loving son is one who lets his father use his own auto occasionally.

The football game between Minnesota and Iowa was held in the assembly room of Luverne High School last Saturday—that is, by means of the new radio set. The students feel quite proud of their new radio and hope to enjoy many pleasant radio concerts during the winter.

“The Lariat”—Cheyenne, Wyoming.

A dance given by the Students' Association Thursday, November 29, was a decided success. The Louisiana Foot Warmers furnished the music for the thirteen number program. The proceeds go to the Athletic Association.

“The Jeff Booster”—Lafayette, Indiana.

A successful popularity contest has been staged at Jefferson High School, so as to determine the most popular girl from each class. The four winning girls will have a full page picture each in the '24 Nautilus, the high school annual.

“D. H. S. Porpoise”—Daytona, Florida.

Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Kick and you kick alone;
For the cheerful grin will let you in,
Where the kicker is never known.

The Girls' Glee Club presented a very successful operetta, “The Love Pirates of Hawaii,” on December 6. The operetta was a musical comedy aided by effective scenery, stage setting and lighting. The cast, which was made up of forty-nine girls, included a villain, a pair of lovers and a prim old maid, who helped admirably in the development of the plot.

“The Clintonian”—Clinton, Iowa.

The Girl Reserves of Clinton had a supper meeting, November 4. The subject, “World Fellowship,” was freely discussed, and a pantomime of China was given to carry out the idea, after which the new members were initiated.

I'll now sing that old ballad, “I've got money enough to last me the rest of my life—if I die tonight.”

“What a dead place,” said the tourist as he looked at the grave yard.

Miss Atwood: Is that gum you are chewing? Bring it up here.

Louis Judisch: Here, I'll give you a fresh stick.

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I

When the teacher up and says it,
 You know just what I mean,
 When she up and says let's write a bit,
 There's when I wrack my "bean".
 Now the thing that teachers say to do
 Is study every day;
 But if the teachers only knew,
 "Lets write," they'd never say.

II

I know that tests are wonderful,
 But this I fail to see;
 So when the teacher says lets write—
 You'll hear me say, "Oh, gee."
 But after all that's said and "did",
 Pa says I'm just a little kid,
 And after 'bout a hundred years
 I'll look back and think with tears
 Of the happy days I spent in school.
 But, "he ain't me, I'm nobody's fool."
 —Dwight Clark, '26.

Warm words won't start a cold motor.

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A negro was beating it for the back areas as fast as he could go, when he was stopped by a white officer.

"Don't delay me, suh," said the negro. "I's gotta be on my way."

"Boy," replied the officer, "do you know who I am I'm a general."

"Go on, white man, you ain't no general."

"I certainly am," insisted the officer, angrily.

"Lordy!" exclaimed the negro, taking a second look, "you sure is! I musta been travelin' some, 'cause I didn't know I'd got back that far yit."

"When the frost is on the pumpkin" and the coal is in the bin, you wouldn't ask a better world to spend the winter in.

Miss St. Clair (in Caesar): Why did they have trumpets in Caesar's time?

Ruth Shanahan: To get 'em up in the morning.

We hear that Ducky talks in his sleep; he recited in class the other day.

THE SPIRIT OF AMES HIGH

I

When school begins in the fall,
We go there to study and play football;
The boys go out, and fight and try
To make a team for old Ames High.

II

Then we have a game or more,
The boys fight like they never fought before.
Win or lose, they never sigh.
Because they will for Ames High.

III

Then when the snow is falling fast,
And the football season's past,
They turn toward another goal, and why?
It's because they will for Ames High.

IV

This game is usually played at night,
But day or night they always fight;
It's a game where they use their brain and eye,
They can and will for Ames High.

V

But they cannot play basketball all spring,
Because there still is another thing.

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PAINTS and VARNISH

An event which takes place under the blue sky.
Here again the boys are working for Ames
High.

VI.

They are out for track and running fast,
To beat all records of the past.
They have fought with spirit never shy,
And have done what we would like to, for
Ames High.

—Eugene Eness, '26.

Miss McDannell: John, you have no date on
your paper. Above all things, I want a date.

John Hawley: All right; how about the
show tonight?

Mr. Vanderlinden: Give for one year the
amount of coal shipped out of the United
States.

Geo. Williamson: 1492—none.

Miss Heald: The class will now name some
of the lower species of animals, starting with
Weston Jones.

Professor: What is the center of gravity?
Student: The letter "v".

FORWARD

Forward! Onward! Never turn back;
Face all obstacles, do not slack;
Don't go around them or try to slide thru,
But forward, over the top, sure and true!

No matter the way be sharp or rough,
Men were made of sterner stuff
Than to cringe and whimper and lay down in
the muck;
If victory's worth anything, its' worth all you've
got.

Don't think you're beaten if flat on your back,
That's not the time to let go your pluck;
But come up smiling, honor bright,
Again to battle to fight for the right!

Don't turn yellow at the sight of a fist,
Don't be discouraged at the turn of a wrist,
But forward! Onward! Fight the way free!
Send the ball to the goal, straight for victory!
—Winifred Conner.

Dorothy Thompson: Ducky, I think you're
wonderful.

Cleo Duckworth: For once we agree.

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A POEM???

I

I think that I shall never see
A poem such as written by me.
Some day, maybe, yes—no doubt,
I'll grab a pen and fight it out.

II

Our English teacher, the other day,
Said, "Listen, folks, this is the day
We'll write a poem and see which one
Wins the cup of coffee and the dog biscuit
bun."

III

There once was a boy said, "Shall they rhyme?"
The teacher then answered, "Foolish question
number nine."
And so that is the way it goes,
When it comes to a poem, nobody knows.

IV

Just where to begin, just when and how,
If I were to write one, I allow
That the joke would surely be on me,
'Cause I can't write a poem any more than a
flea.

V

I think a poem is the hardest thing to write.
I couldn't make one rhyme if I sat up all night.
I'll bet if my English teacher could even
Write a poem that is good and clever,
She'd think she was smart, and I would too,
Because that is something that I can't do.

—George W. Akin, '26.

CARNIVAL NIGHT

Say, folks, I guess that none of you
Has ever been to the Ames High Carnival;
They have everything there you ever did see,
And some things you'd think couldn't be.

Yes, sir!

The circus sure is hard to beat,
With its hair raisin' feats,
And the clowns and giraffes all make you laugh
Till you can't hardly sit in your seat.

Yes, sir!

An' the blacked up folks in the minstrel show,
With the songs they sing and the jokes they
spring,

Are clever and up-to-date,
Sure can keep you interested at any rate.

Yes, sir!

An 'the vaudeville with its clever stunts,
And dancers none excel,
Sure takes the cake,
And you'll like it mighty well.

Yes, sir!

An' that ain't all there is to do;
They've got fortune tellers, too,
And side shows that are great,
And the cause is good, and the expense is small
And you ought to go, one and all.

Yes, sir!

Ruth Baker '25.

Miss McDannells: "What does Au Revoir mean?"

Marian Hagen: "Goodby in French."

John Hawley: "What does Carbolic Acid mean?"

Wolcott S: "Goodby in any language."

Miss St. Claire (in Latin): "Who were Caesar's parents, Lewis?"

Lewis Harter: "Mr. and Mrs. Caesar."

Red Dunlap (yawning): Well, I must be off.

Helen Kalenberg: That's what I thought when I first met you.

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Pastries a Specialty

High School Carnival Program

MARCH 21, 1924

THE FOLLOWING EVENTS WILL SHOW ACCORDING TO THE TIME INDICATED:

GENERAL ADMISSION INTO THE BUILDING 10c

THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING WILL BE OPEN AT 7:00 O'CLOCK

7:15—7:45	County Fair	Sophomore Class—Gymnasium.....	Admission 10c
7:50—8:20	Vaudeville	Senior Class—Auditorium.....	Admission 10c
8:25—8:55	Junior Jinnestan	Junior Class—Auditorium.....	Admission 10c
9:00—9:30	County Fair	Sophomore Class—Gymnasium.....	Admission 10c
9:35—10:05	Vaudeville	Senior Class—Auditorium.....	Admission 10c
10:10-10:40	Junior Jinnestan	Junior Class—Auditorium.....	Admission 10c

Continuous	King Tut's Tomb.....	Room 104
Continuous	House of Mirth.....	Room 205
Continuous	Fortune Telling	Room 102
Continuous	Shooting Gallery.....	Room 5
Continuous	Hot Eats	Typewriting Room

For Reference

Not to be taken

from this library

ANYTHING YOU WANT

in the line of sporting goods can be had at "Gus Martin's". Most complete line of sporting goods in Story County.

TRACK, TENNIS, BASE BALL GOODS

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Prices Lower
Down Town

GUS MARTIN
Two Stores

Quality Best
Campustown

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LIBRARY

RY STUDENT

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ge that will help you.

ENT ONE ON EASY TERMS

s and Make It Easy For You to Have One

COME AND SEE

REYNOLDS & IVERSEN

Ames News Stand

Specializing
in Suits at
\$38.50



IF you're interested in something a little nicer in fabrics and a little sweeter in style, see the new English models we're showing now at \$38.50.

EXTRA TROUSERS IF YOU WANT THEM

TILDEN'S
STORE FOR MEN

**THE
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1924**







C. E. Wygant.

DEDICATION

Mr. Wygant came to Ames High with the present Senior Class in nineteen hundred twenty and has remained with us through all four years of our High School Career.

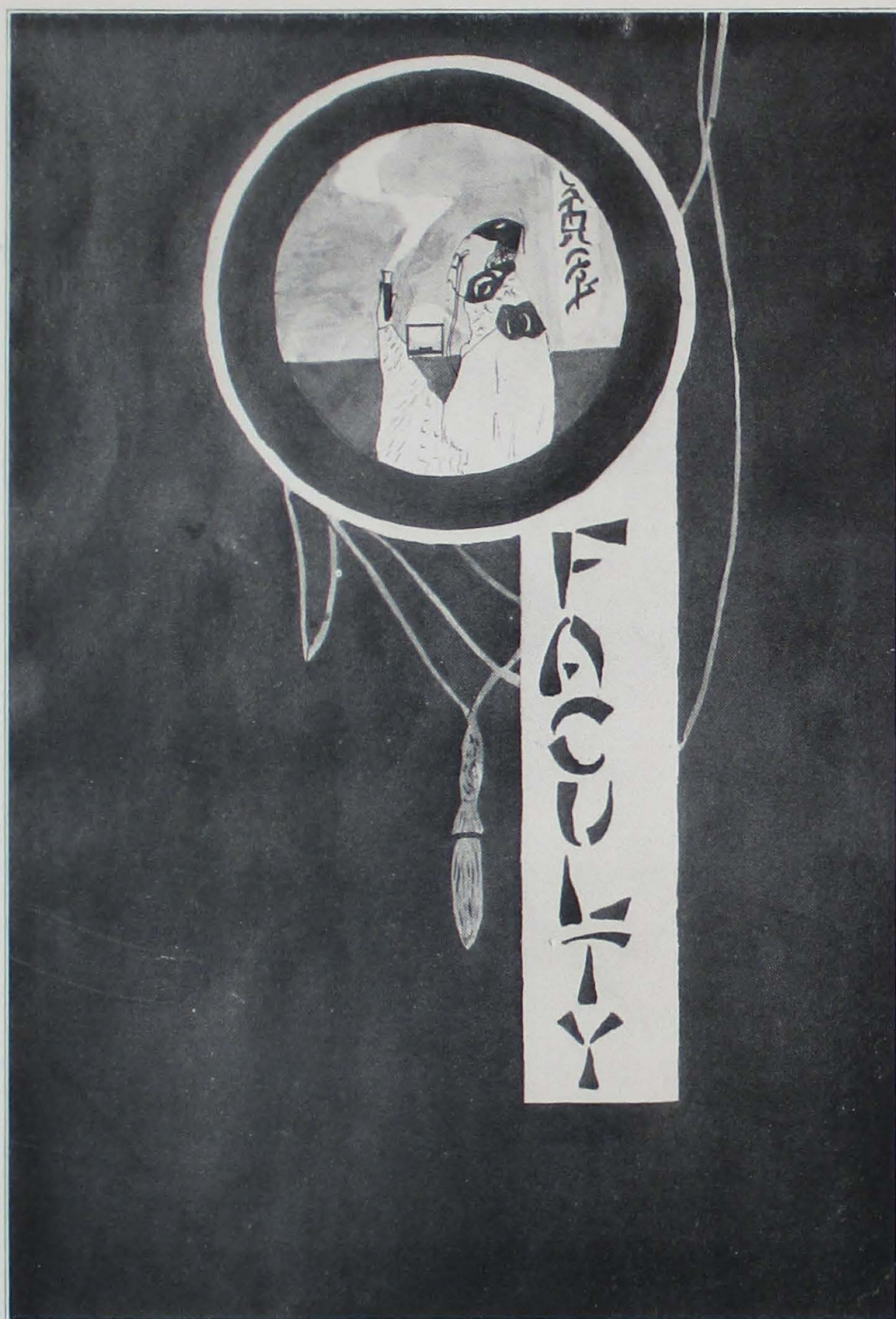
For his untiring efforts in our behalf, we sincerely dedicate this Senior number of the "Spirit" to our Friend and Principal.

FOREWORD

To classmates, faculty and friends, we present this volume of the Spirit as a memory book of Ames High.

Years hence when the old Ames spirit returns to us, may we take this annual and renew those joyful memories clustering around our associates of the days gone by.

In looking over these pages, judge them by your own standard of what a book of this kind should be, overlooking its defects and admiring its virtues.





MR. C. E. WYGANT

Franklin College, B. S. Degree; Fourth year here—Principal of High School.
"Work is my recreation."

MRS. GRACE ELLIOTT

Graduate Ames High School 1919; Fifth year here—Secretary to Mr. Bodwell.
"Ready, reliable, cheerful."

MR. E. J. BODWELL

Dartmouth College, B. S. Degree; Sixth year here—Superintendent of Schools.
"Not fearing toil, nor length of weary days."

BOARD OF EDUCATION

T. R. Agg
F. H. Mann
Chas. Reynolds

Frank B. Howell

A. T. Erwin
W. H. Meeker
Parley Sheldon



MISS RUTH HEALD

Cornell College, A. B. Degree; First year here—Biology.
 "Many call themselves thy friend; Thou art loved by many."

MR. G. M. CAMPBELL

Cornell College, B. S. Degree; First year here—Athletic Coach.
 "A leader does not always march at the head of the procession."

MISS MARJORIE LYNCH

Penn College, A. B. Degree; Third year here—English and Public Speaking.
 "A vigorous, various, versatile mind."

MISS PAULINE DAVIS

State University of Iowa; First year here—Gymnasium.
 "At whose sight all the stars hide their diminished heads."

MISS RENA SCHUT

Grinnell College; Iowa State College; First year here—Mathematics.
 "She's pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think upon."

MRS. FERNE MAUN

Iowa University, A. B. Degree; Third year here—Civics and Advanced Arithmetic.
 "A noble type of good, heroic womanhood."

MISS ETHEL YOUTZ

Iowa State College, B. S. Degree—Librarian.
 "I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff."



MR. RALPH MAYO

Graduated Ames High School, 1920; Third year here—Mechanical Drawing.
"He is the best what is."

MRS. D. F. ANDERSON

Parsons College, B. S. Degree; Chicago University, Post-Graduate; Fifth year here—General Treasurer; Dean of Women; Mathematics.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

MISS EVELYN ATWOOD

Parsons College, A. B. Degree; Third year here—English.
"Her ways are the ways of pleasantness."

MRS. FLORA MILLER

Indiana University; Gregg School of Commerce; First year here—Commercial Department.
"Her voice was ever soft and low—an excellent thing in woman."

MISS DOROTHY McCORKINDALE

Iowa University, A. B. Degree; Third year here—History.
"The sweetest name that mortals bear were best befitting thee."

MISS GLADYS EVANS

Grinnell College, A. B. Degree; First year here—English.
"A quiet dignity and charm of gentleness are hers."

MISS FLORENCE McKAY

Iowa State Teachers' College; Third year here—Commercial Department.
"Oh! I am so sick of the men of the present day."

MR. HERBERT STEVENSON

Iowa State College, B. S. Degree; First year here—Chemistry and Agriculture.
"Bright, accomplished, spirited and blonde."



MRS. ANNA YOUNG

Iowa State Teachers' College; Gregg Commercial School; Waterloo Business College; Drake University; Second year here—Head of Commercial Department.
"Who can express thee, though all can approve thee?"

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLER

Northwestern University; Fourth year here—History.
"Nature was in earnest when she made this woman."

MISS AURELIA ST. CLAIR

Des Moines College, A. B. Degree; University of Chicago, A. M.; Second year here—Latin.
"I have heard of the lady and good words went with her name."

MR. PAUL BARKER

Purdue University; First year here—Vocational Agriculture.
"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

MR. J. F. SHULTZ

University of Nebraska; First year here—Physics and Mathematics.
"I never dare to sing as good as I can."

MISS EDNA BOWER

James Mill University; Simpson Conservatory; First year here—Music.
"Who you tinks it vas dot lead dot band?"

MISS LUCILLE McDANNELL

Grinnell College, B. A. Degree; First year here—French and English.
"You hold all sunshine in your glance, all sweetness and all light."

MR. J. S. VANDERLINDEN

State University of Iowa; First year here—Dean of men; Mathematics.
"He lives his best, acts his best, and thinks his best every day."

OH, TEACHER, DEAR TEACHER.

(With apologies to Walt Whitman.)

I.

Oh, teacher, dear teacher, I fear my brain is gone;
I study and study and nothing else gets done,
Exams are near, loud groans I hear,
The teachers are exultant,
While follows on the steady grind, on and on and on;
Oh, mind, mind, mind,
The gray cells are exhausted.
My books lie open on the desk,
My feeble hopes are blasted.

II.

Oh, teacher, dear teacher,
What are my grades, do tell?
A ninety! I'll serve you very well,
For you bouquets and candies, for you the pupils shouting,
For you they call the noisy kid, their sad spirits mounting.
Here teacher, dear teacher,
Your scold rings in my ear,
You saved me from an awful death,
My school mates could not bear.

III.

My teacher does not hear me, she is obdurate still,
She does not heed my pleading, it goes against her will;
The awful exam questions, their voyage safely run,
From fear and trembling I'd be delivered if were my cause but
won.
Exult ye teachers, ring your bells, while I with mournful tread
Will walk the floor where my dear hopes
Lie frozen cold and dead.

MARGARET LEWIS, '25.





IDA BONNELL

"Bonnie"

Donnellson H. S. '21; Basketball '22; Y. W. '22; Girl Reserves '23 '24.

Iowa State College.

"She is more beautiful than day."

ORRIE ROE

"Duke"

Football '21, '22, '23, '24; "A" Club '22, '23, '24; Vice-President "A" Club '23; Basketball '22, '23, '24; Senate '21.

Drake University.

"I cannot understand: I love."

MARJORIE CHASE

Y. W. '21, '22; Chorus '21, '22; Declamatory '23; Dramatics '23.

Iowa State College.

"So light of foot, so light of spirit."

DANIEL McLEOD

"Bell Bottom"

Dramatics '21; Forensic '21; Yell Leader '23, '24; Senior Class President '24; Junior Class Play '23; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"You fly your thots like kites."

KERMIT DODDS

Iowa State College.

"One of those terribly, awful, quiet boys."

FAYE CARTER

Chorus '21, '22, '24; Declamatory '21, '22, '23, '24; Basketball '23; "A" Club Secy'-Treas. '24; Junior Class Play '23; Y. W. '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"From her lips smooth elocution flows."

HELEN KALLENBERG

"Honey"

Bloomfield High School, N. J., '21, '22; Class Vice-President '24; Basketball '23, '24; Dramatics '24; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"An open-hearted maiden, fair and true."

GEORGE DALE

Nichols H. S. '21, '22; Boys' Glee Club '24; Hi Y. '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Hi Y. Cabinet '24.

Iowa State College.

"A modern gentleman of statliest port."

SARAH ALLEN

Chorus '21, '22; Glee Club '24; Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Dramatics '23, '24; Orchestra '23, '24; Basketball '21, '22, '23.

Battle Creek, Michigan.

"As gay as any."

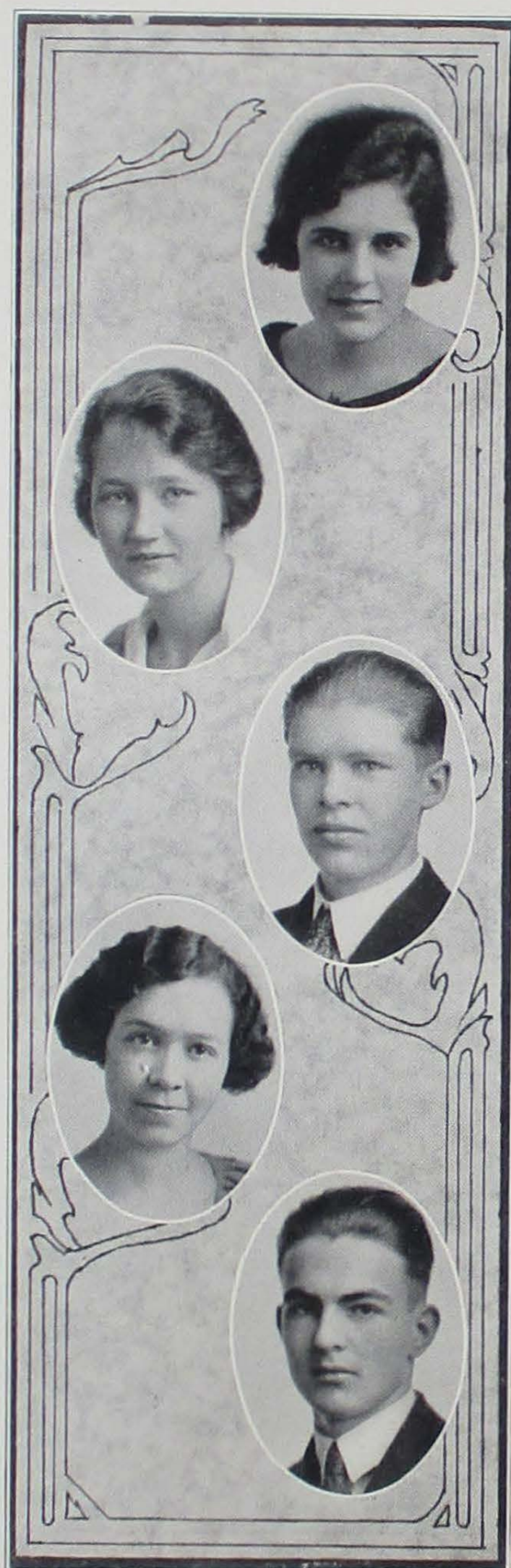
HARRY BOWMAN

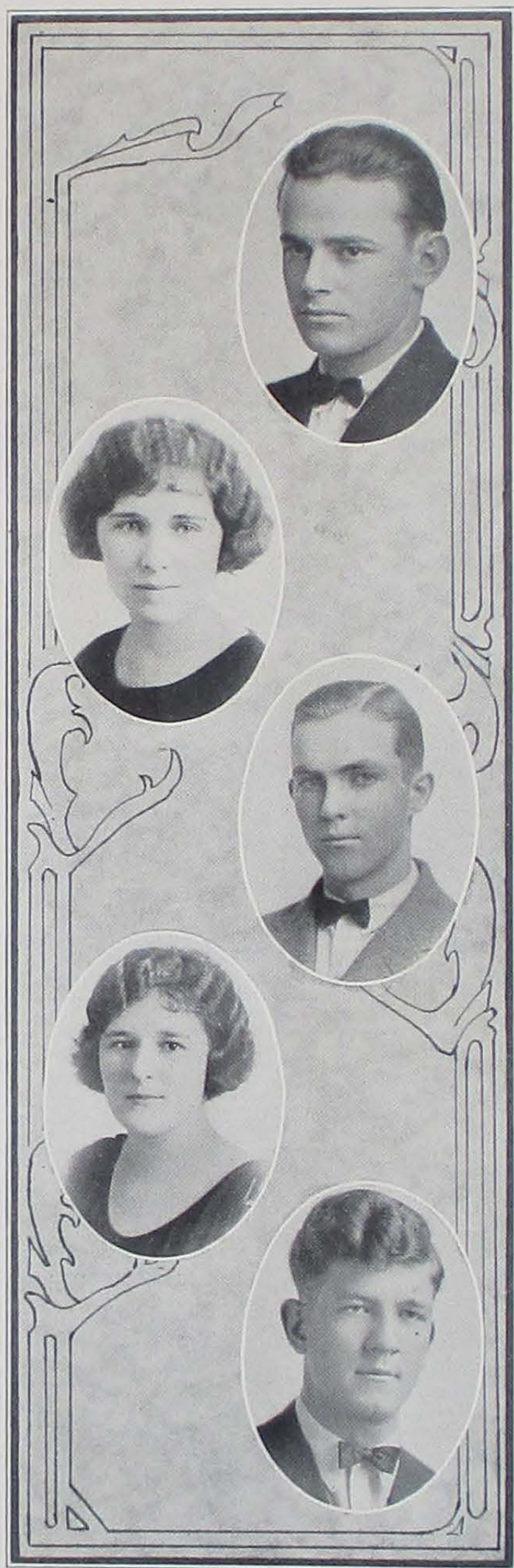
"Turkey"

Hi Y. '21, '22; Football '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"The long and listless boy."





DEAN FRASCHE

Football '23, '24; "A" Club '24; Basketball '23, '24; Spirit Staff '24.

Wisconsin University.

"Talk to women as much as you can;
This is the best school."

MILDRED MARONEY

Spirit Staff '24.

Iowa State College.

"The black-blue Irish hair and Irish
eyes."

NORMAN GRAVES

"Grubb"

Football '22, '23, '24; Captain '24; Spirit
Staff '24; "A" Club '22, '23, '24; Presi-
dent "A" Club '24; Student Council '24;
Class President '23.

"There are two things he does not care
for—a woman and a dress suit."

DOROTHY THOMPSON

"Dot"

Junior Class Play '23.

Iowa State College.

"I will know if there be any faith in
man."

JOHN CARBERRY

"Deacon"

Football '21, '22, '23; Basketball '23, '24;
Boys' Glee Club '23, '24.

Notre Dame University.

"Cold, high, self-contained and passion-
less."

TED MACY

Forensic '20; Basketball '24; Tennis Champion '23; Track '23, '24; "A" Club; Spirit Staff '23, '24; Basketball '24; Vice-President "A" Club.

Iowa State College.

"A youthful face, imperious, and of haughtiest lineaments."

ISABEL LITTLE

"Izzy"

Red Oak High School '21; Chorus '22, '23; Dramatic Club '23, '24; Vice-President Dramatic Club '24; Class President '23; Junior Play '23; Declamatory '24; Girl Reserves '24; Spirit Staff '24. Columbia, Missouri.

"With her glossy locks and her eyes of blue,
And that saucy turn of her head,
She won the heart of all her class,
So all her class have said."

JOHN S HAWLEY

"Johnnie"

Forensic '20; Hi Y '20, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Spirit Staff '23, '24; "A" Club '24; Manager Class Play '23; Basketball '24; Class Basketball '24; Football '24; "A" Club, "Pep" Orchestra.

Oberlin, Ohio.

"Without a sorrow, without a care."

FRANCES LARSON

"Frank"

Slater High '21, '22; Huxley '23; Girl Reserves '24; Basketball '24.

C. C. C. C.

"So sweet a face, such angel grace."

DONALD ACHESON

"Prof."

Class Treasurer '23, Hi Y '22, '24; Debate '23; Spirit Staff '23, '24; A "Club" '24; Assistant Business Manager Class Play '23; President Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I open my lips let no man bark."





CLARENCE ALLAN

"Oscar."

Allison H. S. '21; Football '22, '23, '24; Band '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Basketball '22, '23, '24; Track '23, '24; "A" Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"A king to be—Is he not noble?"

MARJORIE PRICE

Chorus '21, '22; Glee Club '24; Y. W. '21.

Iowa State College.

"A rosy blonde."

ROLLAND HALBASCH

"Box Car"

Hi Y. Cabinet '21, '22, '23, '24; Hi Y. President '24; Junior Play '23; Football '22; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"Loyal, faithful and ever true
To A. H. S. and capital You."

FRANCES FISH

Class President '22; Spirit Staff '23, '24; Girls' Glee Club '24; Y W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"Her blush is beautiful,
But sometimes inconvenient."

WOLCOTT STEELE

"Bill"

Class Basketball '23, '24; Basketball '24; Class Secretary-Treasurer '24; Hi Y. '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"If silence is golden, he is twenty-four carat."

GERTRUDE WELKE

Y. W. '21; Girl Reserves '23.

Drake University.

"Shy was she, and I tho't her cold."

VIVIAN SNOOK

"Snooky"

Chorus '21; Orchestra '21, '24; Girl Reserves '24.

Iowa State College.

"Pretty enough, very pretty."

HASCALL McCURDY

Gibson High School '21, '22, '23; Hi Y. '24; Basketball Trainer '24.

Iowa State College.

"In spite of all the learned have said, I still my own opinion keep."

PHYLLIS WHITE

"Phyl"

Y. W. '21, '23; Chorus '22, '23; Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"It is the tranquil people that accomplish much."

HERBERT SLATER

Orchestra.

"Surely I shall be wiser in a year."





CLEO DUCKWORTH

"Ducky"

Wisconsin University

"He seemed all perfect, finished to the finger nail."

MARIAN HAGEN

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Declamatory '23, '24; Dramatic Club '23, '24; Chorus '21; Spirit Reporter '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"If I were going to be a weed, I'd be a smart weed."

THELMA CONWAY

"Connie"

Girl Reserves '24; Declamatory '24.

Cedar Falls.

"She is a woman who does her own thinking."

MILDRED DAVIS

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Glee Club '24; Declamatory '22; Dramatics '23; Basketball '21, '22, '23.

Iowa State College.

"Wisdom personified and sawed off."

JOHN N. THURBER

"J. N."

Franklin, Ind., '21; Spirit Reporter '22; Orchestra '23, '24; General Treasurer, '24; Football '23; Basketball '24; Dramatic Club '24; General Manager of Carnival '24; Student Council '24.

Iowa State College.

"So make thy manhood mightier day by day."

FRANK ADAMS

"Linn."

Iowa University.

"Much allowance must be made for men."

ELEANOR YOUNGERMAN

"Junkie"

Logan College, Russellville, Kentucky,
'21, '22, '23.

Chicago and Iowa State College.

"If I ever have gray hair,
It will never be from care."

GEORGE THURBER

"Joe"

Football '23; Band '21, '22; Basketball '23,
'24; Junior Play '23; Hi Y. '23, '24;
Track '24; Dramatics '24; Osage High
School '21.

Northwestern University.

"I have been wild and wayward, but
you'll forgive me now."

THELMA WOMACK

"Peggy"

Chorus '21.

Though you're a bit audacious,
And your hair and eyes are bright,
Though you're saucy and flirtatious,
You're all right."

ROBERT IRWIN

"Bob"

Iowa State College.

"I seem half ashamed at times to be
so tall."

ELOISE CONNER

Chorus '21; Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves
'23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"Dark my mother was in eyes and hair,
and dark in hair and eyes am I"





MARIAN LITTLE

Forensic '21; Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Y. W. Cabinet '22; Chorus '21, '22; Spirit Staff '24.

Iowa State College.

"Her open eyes demand the truth."

KENNETH BROWN

"Bolivar"

Madrid H. S. '21, '22; Indianola H. S. '23; Hi Y. '24; Debate '24; Declamatory '24.

Iowa State College

"Behold the child, by nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a
straw."

EDYTH BUNKER

Gray Consolidated '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Glee Club '24.

Drake University.

"Meek and mild like a day in March."

PAUL EDWARDS

Central High School, Omaha, '21; Hi Y. '23.

Iowa State College.

"Silence is wisdom, I am silent then."

BLANCHE HOFFMEISTER

Class Treasurer '22; Y. W. '21.

C. C. C. C.

"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."

LINA MICHELS

Chorus '21, '22; Y. W. '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Dramatics '23.

St. Paul, Minn.

"Tho' modest and gentle, she rules her own mind."

GLENN RABUCK

Band '23, '24; Orchestra '23, '24; Football '24.

Annapolis, Md.

"The climax of his age."

DOROTHY H. ALLEN

Marengo H. S. '21, '22; Glee Club '23, '24; Orchestra '23, '24; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Spirit Staff '24; Declamatory '23, '24; Dramatics '23.

Iowa State College.

"A nice little maid with golden hair
With laughing eyes and face so fair."

CHARLES GUTHRIE

"Chas"

Hi Y. '24; Chorus '21; Dramatics '24.

Iowa State College.

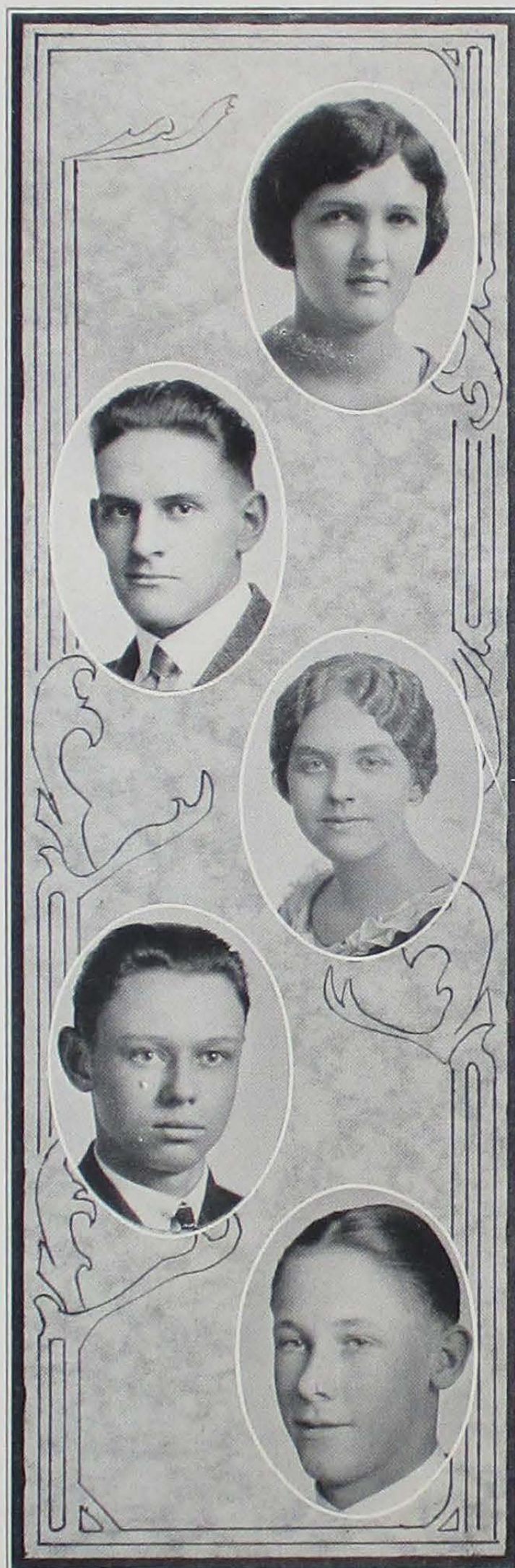
"Climb not, lest thou break thy neck."

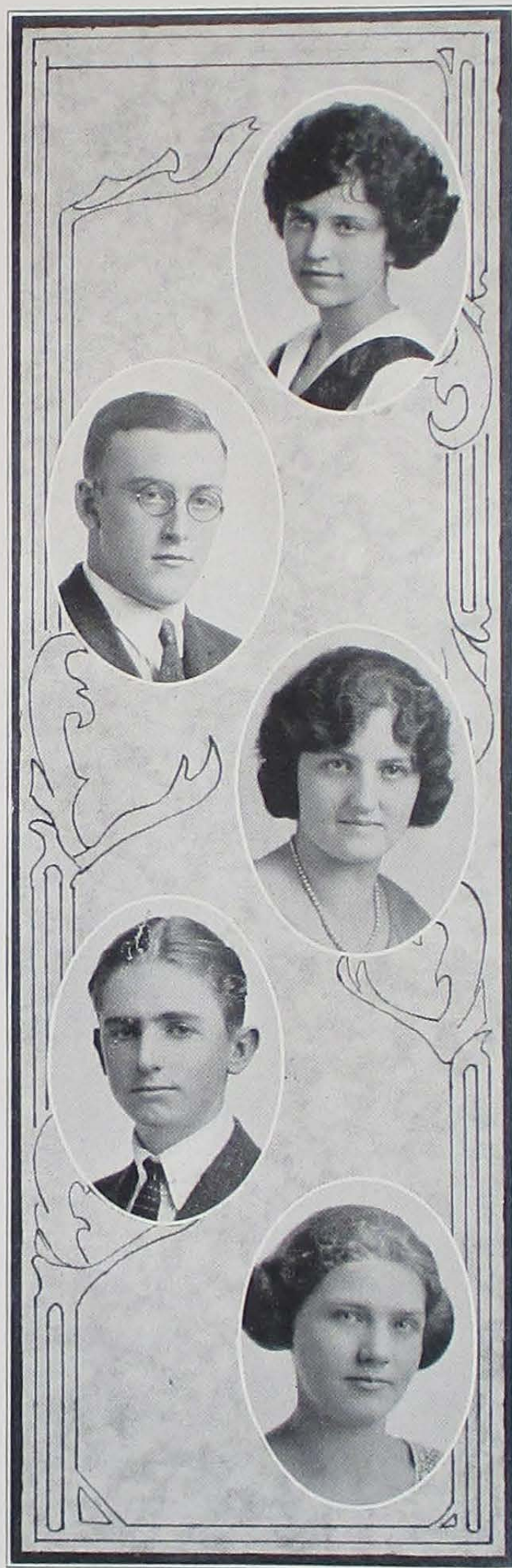
RUDOLPH J. SCHROEDER

Chorus '21, '22, '23; Boys' Glee Club '24; Hi Y. '24; Orchestra '24; Athletic Treasurer '24.

La Salle University, Chicago.

"They say he's dying all for love, but that can never be."





LOTTIE WINTER

"Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"

LYLE B. PORTER

North Grant '21, '22; Judging Team '23; Hi Y. '23, '24; Cabinet '23; Football '23.

Iowa State College.

"Ah! What shall I be at fifty?"

EDITH MILLER

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '23.

Iowa State College

"Faithful and gentle, good, wearing the rose of womanhood."

WILLIAM BATTELL

"Bill."

Hi Y '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"Narrow foxy face, heart-hiding smile, and gray, persistent eye."

CARRIE LARSON

North Grant '21, '22; Girl Reserves '24.

Gregg College.

"Quiet—unlike most girls."

GEORGE WILLIAMSON

"Buggs"

Holstein High School '21, '22, '23; Hi Y. '24.

Iowa State College.

"And such a cute little fellow, too."

WINIFRED CONNER

"Teddy"

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '21; Dramatics '23, '24; Declamatory '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"I know my words are wild."

ELLEN DAVIS

North Grant High '21, '22.

Iowa State College.

"There's many a black, black eye, they say, but none so bright as mine."

MARIE KING

Milford Consolidated '21, '22.

C. C. C. C.

"Modest and gentle; the trait of rural maids."

LYMAN EELLS

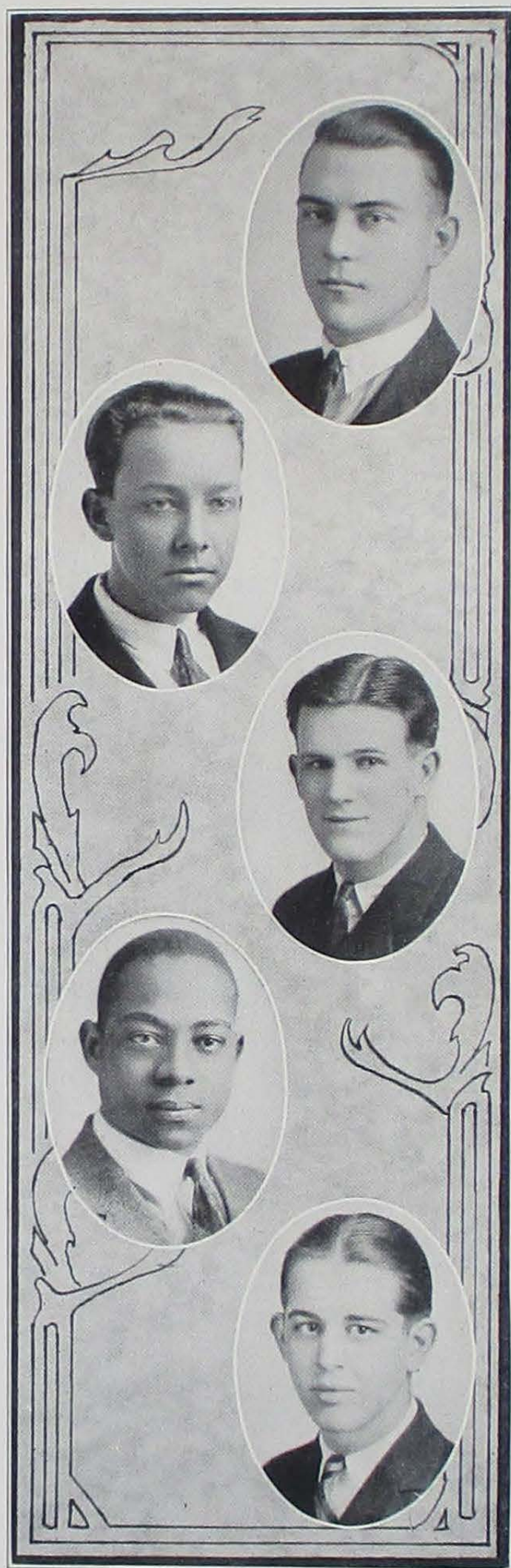
"Beans"

Football Trainer '23; Class Basketball '23; Track '24; Hi Y. '22, '23, '24; Vice-President of Hi Y. '23; "A" Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"I am a sad man, and serious."





VERNON RANDAU

Band '21; Orchestra '23.

Leland Stanford.

"Genius is a capacity for avoiding hard work."

CURTIS RICHEY

"Curt"

Iowa State College.

"For me, I thank the saints. I am not great."

DONALD DUNLAP

"Red"

Iowa University.

"Wonderfully blest with the gift of gab."

AL MARTIN

"Amiel"

Captain Class Basketball Team '21, '24; Vice-President Class '21; Football '21, '22, '23, '24; Track '22, '23, '24; Basketball '22, '23, '24; "A" Club; All-State Second Football Team '22.

Iowa University.

"Victor he must ever be!"

JEROME MILLER

"Romey"

Iowa State College.

"I never saw his like."

ROBERT ELMO EARLY

Forensic '21; Chorus '22, '23; Male Quartet '23; Glee Club '24; Hi Y. '21, '22, '23, '24; Picture Operator '21, '22, '23, '24; Debate '24.

Iowa State College.
Drake Bible College.

"You, yourself, will smile at your own self hereafter."

LUCILE MILLER

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '23.

Iowa State Teachers' College.

"I have the jewel of a loyal heart."

PAULINE HUNTER

"Polly"

Webster City High School '21, '22; Girls' Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Blue eyed and fair of face."

MARGERY LONG

Y. W. '21, '22; Treasurer '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Treasurer '23; President Girl Reserves '24; Spirit Staff '21, '22, '23; Chorus '21; Class Treasurer '21; Class Secretary '22; Carnival Treasurer, '22; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Athletic Monograms '22, '23; Forensic Club '22; Debate '23, '24; "A" Club; Student Council '24.

Iowa University.

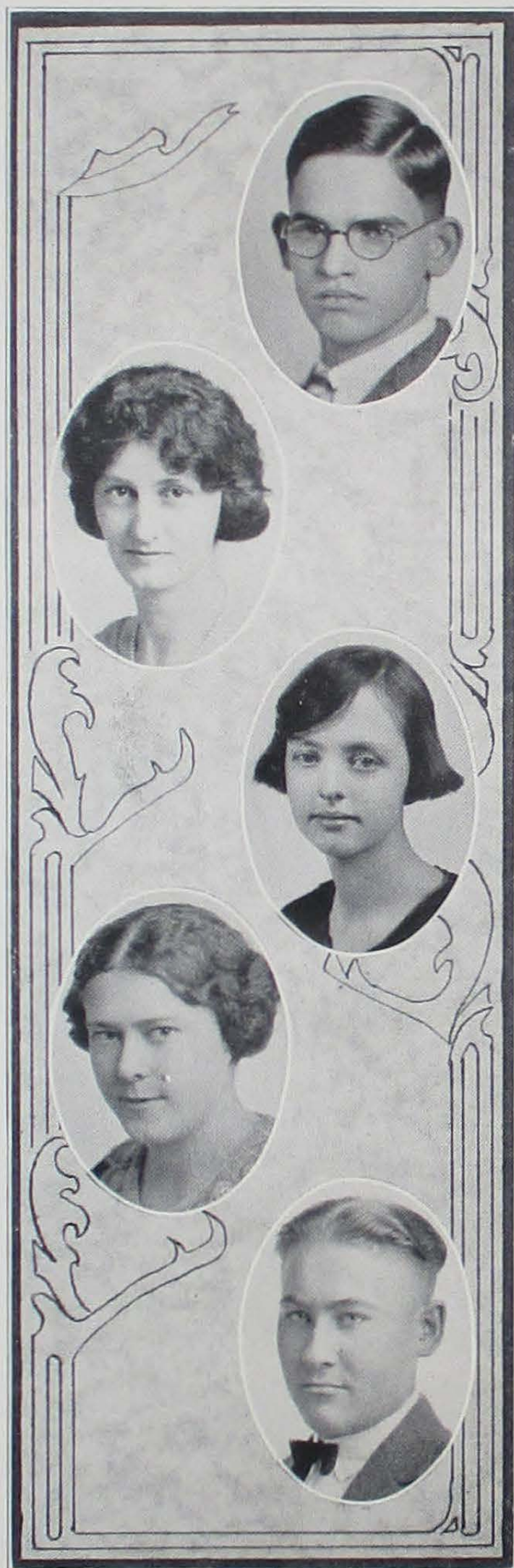
"She could not be outmanned—no, nor outwomaned."

EINER JENSEN

North Grant High '21, '22; "Ag" Judging Team '23; Hi Y. '23, '24; Class Basketball '23, '24; "A" Club '24; Boys' Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Happy are they that are silent, for they shall never be quoted."





MARJORIE NORDSTROM

"Nordie"

"She puts her worries in the bottom of her heart, shuts on the lid and smiles."

HERBERT STILES

"Herb"

Iowa State College

"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."

FRANCES JONES

"Dimps"

Charles City High School '21; Y. W. '22;
Girl Reserve Cabinet '23, '24; Chorus
'22; Dramatics '24; Declamatory '22,
'23, '24; Basketball '23; Debate '24.

Iowa State College.

"They call me cruel-hearted, but I care
not what they say."

CHESTER IDE

"Chet"

Assembly Committee '24; Hi Y. '23; Boys'
Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Ruddy and white and strong on his legs,
he looks like a man."

JOSEPHINE FOSTER

"Jo"

West High, Des Moines, '21, '22, '23; Bas-
ketball '24; Dramatics '24; Spirit Staff
'24.

Iowa State College.

"A maiden whose knowledge is perfectly
terrific."

DOROTHY SMITH

"Red"

West High, Des Moines, '22, '23; Girl Reserves '24; Dramatics '24.

Chicago.

"When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary to bluff, let us bluff."

CLEO LOCKWOOD

Chorus '21.

Iowa State College.

"One praised her ankles, one her eyes,
And one her lovesome mien."

MABEL LAWLER

Chorus '21, '22, '23; Glee Club '24; Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; Debate '24; Junior Class Play '23; Dramatics '23.

Simpson College.

"There is none like her, none."

PEARLE LARGENT

Basketball '20, '21, '22, '23, '24; Captain Basketball '21, '22; Dramatics '20, '21; Declamatory '24; Forensic '20, '21, '22; Y. W. '20, '21, '22; Girl Reserves '24; Glee Club '24.

Battle Creek Normal School.

"I carry the burden of the world upon my shoulders."

MARTHA VAN PATTEN

Girl Reserves '23.

Iowa State College.

"Quiet in class, but powerful loud in grades."

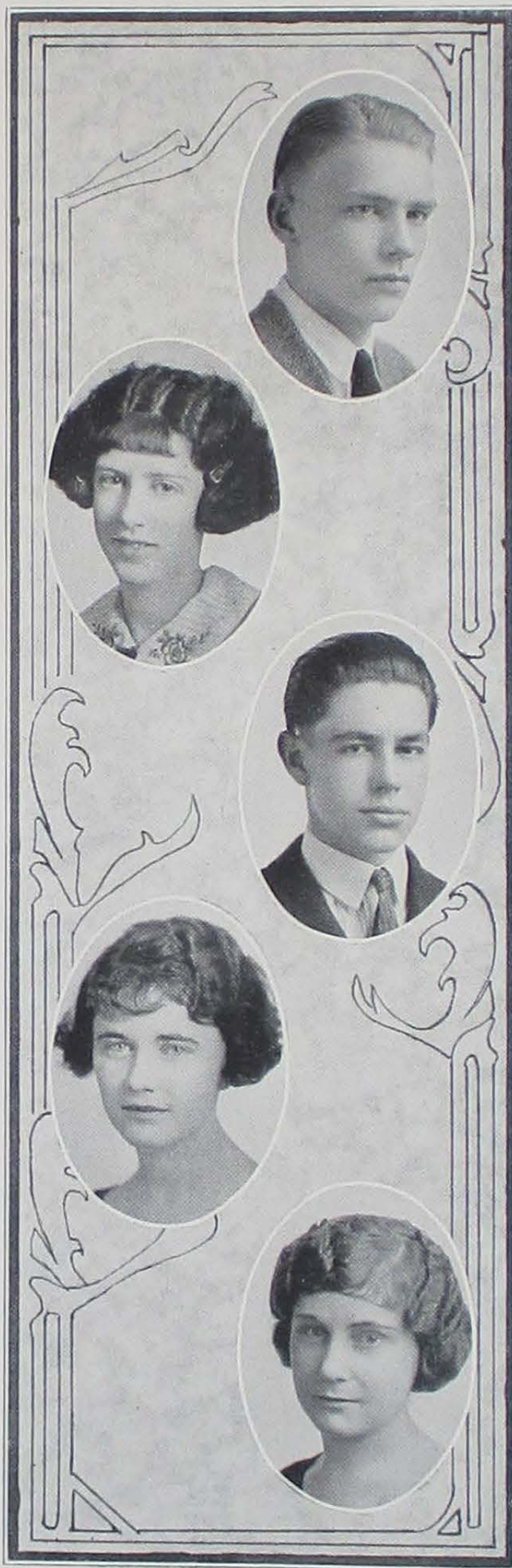
HAZEL RICHARDSON

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Girls' Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24.

Iowa State College.

"She never talks except all the time."





ARTHUR JOHNSON

"Art"

"Kind like a man was he; like a man, too, would have his way."

FRANCES McDOWELL

"Mickey"

Dramatics and Dramatic Club Play '22; Basketball '21; Booster Club; Y. W. '21; Girl Reserves '24; Class Vice-President '23; Student Council '24.

"The prettiest little damsel."

ELMER ADAMS

Hi Y '23, '24; Cabinet '23; Sec. Radio Club '21, '22; Dramatic Club '24; Spirit Reporter '24.

Iowa State College.

"A flourishing young gallant."

IDA MELDRUM

Chorus '21; Y. W. '21; Tustin High School, Calif., '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Junior Class Play '23; Glee Club '24.

"Never woman meant so well and fared so ill in this disastrous world."

IVADELLE DIXON

Y. W. '21, '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24; Chorus '21; Glee Club '24.

Iowa State College.

"Can one love twice?"

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '24.

For centuries before the advent of the class of '24, the world had waited in awe and wonder for the coming of the ideal class. From the very dawn of civilization famous classes strove to be that perfect class, but none had been successful in the attempt. It yet remained for the mystery to be solved—for the world to be shown that such a class was not an idle dream, but a possible thing.

On a beautiful September morning just four short years ago, the dream came true when nearly a hundred girls and boys gathered to worship at the feet of that marvelous armless Goddess in the second floor corridor. Ames High School trembled in anticipation, the second wad of gum to the southwest on the north-east corner of the second seat of the fifth row of the study hall fell from its perch to the floor, where it was swept up some time later by Mr. Fisher; some even went so far as to say that Minerva herself humbly bowed her head. This version, however, was not credited by the upper classmen.

A pleasant, prosperous year followed for the preps. As soon as possible, with the aid of Miss Britton and Miss King, plans for the year were mapped out and the following officers chosen:

President, Jerry Morrissey.
Vice-President, Al Martin.
Treasurer, Margery Long.
Secretary, Cleo Duckworth.

The big events of the year were the class party, where our various teachers were impersonated, and the carnival, where we showed our skill as cooks at the hot lunch counter.

Then came vacation, with all the joys of freedom, in which we forgot dandelion digging, snubbing and other trials that belong to the Freshmen.

However, in the fall we were glad to get back to the seat of knowledge, no longer little insignificant preps, but as flirtatious Sophs. Under the able supervision of Miss Atwood and Mrs. Gantt, we organized immediately and elected the following officers:

President, Frances Fish.
Vice-President, Donald Innes.
Secretary, Margery Long.
Treasurer, Blanche Hoffmeister.

The first thing we did was to have a real Hallowe'en masquerade, where we discovered what a flirtatious coquette of a girl Donald Kennedy could be.

The second party was a track meet, where Mr. Mast won first prize in racing (down) pie.

Then, closing the year, came a picnic at the Bluffs, with story telling around the fire in the twilight. For further particulars ask Isabel Little.

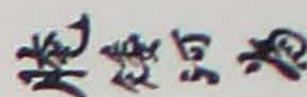
Only one thing marred our happiness. That was the loss of one of our best loved members, Mary Sloan, who passed away after a short illness.

At the beginning of our Junior year, we were given as advisers, Mrs. Maun and Miss St. Clair. From the first we laid plans for a happy, peppy year, electing the following to help us carry them out:

President, Isabel Little.
Vice-President, Frances McDowell.
Secretary, Floyd Williams.
Treasurer, Donald Acheson.



THE SPIRIT



We were well represented in everything. It was at about this time that Margery and Donald began to show their marvelous ability. How Mr. Wygant ever managed the school properly without them is a cause of mystery and wonder.

We closed the year with the Junior-Senior banquet. We'll let the seniors tell you what a success it was.

On September 11th we gathered for our last triumphant year at dear old A. H. S. At the first opportunity, with Miss McCorkindale and Miss Evans to help us, we chose as leaders the following:

President, Daniel McLeod.

Vice-President, Helen Kallenberg.

Secretary and Treasurer, Wolcott Steele.

The first big event we decided on was a barn dance, but owing to our guiding powers—namely, Mr. Wygant, Mr. Bodwell and the School Board—and our failure to get a barn, a hard time party in the Gym was given instead. We had always suspected Miss McCorkindale had an attic, now we know it. Another interesting feature was Miss Evans's new (?) dress. The evening ended happily with an auction sale and doughnuts and cider were served.

It is not ours to know the future of our beloved members, but we can accurately conjecture, without thought of disappointment, that this budding class of '24 will blossom into Whittiers, Websters, Lincolns, Willards, Nightingales and Roosevelts in the summer and autumn of life ahead, and that these will in no way break faith with their springtime fellowship.

'Tis thus we are called and we step forth into the smiling world without hesitancy, carrying fond memories of the past. So we depart.

WINIFRED CONNER, '24.

SENIOR CLASS WILL.

We, the Senior Class of 1924 of A. H. S., the town of Ames in the state of Coma, being of unsound mind and decomposed memory, knowing that the time of our death as a gang draws upon us, even as the shoe to the foot, do hereby make and publish these, our latest William's Test-a-mint (Wrigley's latest product).

1st. We suggest that our debts and bills (honest and otherwise) be paid in Alpha-betickle disorder.

2nd. We give and besqueeze to Charles Ernest Wygant \$1000.00 for the purpose of a broad gasping station that the world may prophet by his most honored and highly respected (not inspected) announcements.

3rd. The following do hearby make the following settlements of their property, merits and defects:

Daniel McPherson McLeod, ringleader of afore mentioned mob, gives, with all rights and privileges attached, his bell-bottomed trousers to "Cackle" Sherman. He bequeaths his yell-leader ability to Marion Rapp and to Ida Calhoun he leaves his Scottish dialect.

Elmer Adams leaves Isabel Little—Never! ! ! !

Cleo Lockwood and Cleo Duckworth leave A. H. S. and are mighty glad of it.

John Hawley wills his Alberta peach to Louis Judisch.

"Red" Dunlap leaves "Dimples" Chittenden—at her door.

Dorothy Thompson and Dean Frasche will their corridor privilege to Bob

Hansen and Grace Virginia Browning, who will share it with Ethel Davidson and Howard McGriff.

Donald Acheson leaves all of his hats, which are now too small for him, to the preps.

Joe Thurber wills his brilliancy in Public Speaking (his conversation with Melba included) to Francis Maroney.

Orrie Roe wills a pint of milk to Art Ruggles, that frail, pale, little chap, for his health.

Eleanor Youngerman leaves her quiet-boy-hating, home-all-evening, stay-away-from-the-dances-temperament to Dorothy Pasley.

Margery Long wills her bobbed hair to anyone who can find it.

John Thurber leaves his car—right out in front.

“Moco” Porter wills his “daily dozen” program to Charlie Barr.

“Herb” Slater leaves his secret of being popular with the girls to Dwight Clark, who needs it! !

Dorothy Smith leaves the brilliancy of her crowning glory to “Peele” Jameson.

Gertrude Welke, Martha Van Patter and Lucille Miller leave their quiet ways and modesty to Anita Sill, Frances Cole and Lillian Nelson—who can make good use of them.

Mildred Davis leaves her curls to Fred Welsh.

Joe Thurber and “Amiel” Martin leave their gum to Miss St. Clair (she has first chance) and Elizabeth Anderson, second.

Frances Larson wills her alluring eyes to Gwen Gaston.

“Curt” Richey leaves his loud talking to “Chappy” Rapp.

“Oscar” Allen and “Bob” Irwin leave their studied indifference to the weaker sex to “Bob” Williams and Tom Carberry.

Ted Macy wills his power as a shiek to Marion Alexander.

Einer Jensen wills his stylish way of dressing to “Bob” Sloan.

Carrie Larson leaves all of her “Whizz Bangs” (complete file for three years) to Marie Snyder.

Pauline Hunter leaves her luxurious amount of freckles to Ivan Everndeen.

Frank Adams leaves Ruth Clay to A. H. S. for three or four more years.

Frances McDowell leaves Arthur Johnson—in the cold.

Sarah Allen wills her cunning ways with George Williamson to Alice Duitch.

“Avogardo” Battell surrenders his way with women to A. J. Graves.

Ida Bonnell wills her black, glossy hair to Frances Reis, so she will not have to use sage tea.

Marjorie Chase bequeaths a stepladder to Marjorie Neal to be used in future dates.

John Carberry leaves his ability for getting dates to Quinton Carey.

Kermit Dodds, Lyman Eells, Herb Slater and Jerome Miller bequeath their collective looks to the Arrow Collar Company.

Edyth Bunker, Eloise Connor, Ivadelle Dixson, Blanche Hoffmeister and Mabel Lawler leave their ability as cooks to every lower classman who needs it.

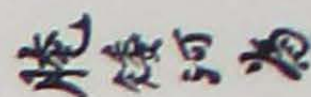
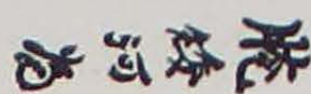
Rudolph Schroeder leaves his good opinion of himself to Louis Judisch.

Josephine Foster leaves her ability to hook men to those who lack this feminine art.

Helen Kellenberg leaves her nickname and her Ford to Dorothy Pasely; she doesn't like her name and there are other cars in the world.

Hazel Richardson does not need her formula for keeping thin, so offers it to Lucile Penfield.

Thelma Conway leaves the crank to her mouth to the silent Freshmen. We hope they lose it.



Bill Morgan is growing a beard, so presents his razor to John Hughes.
"Boxcar" Holbasch discards the Hi Y. and willingly turns it over to Vic Flickinger. May it have a reforming effect on him.

Elmo Early has decided to become a shyster lawyer, so leaves the ministry to Rodney Fox.

Every bobbed hair girl leaves her shorn locks to the man she left behind.

Those who have long hair gladly desert it at the Main street barber shop.

Margery Long leaves her inefficiency to the next office girl.

Ida Dum Dum leaves her shy way to Elizabeth Anderson.

Glenn Rabuck leaves his forwardness to the entire world. He has plenty for everyone.

Phyllis White and Martha Van Patter bequeath their "Last nite on the back porch" to the shy Freshmen girls.

Lastly, we appoint William Jennings Bryan perpetual candidate executer of this, our last William's Testa-a-mint, hereby invoking, revoking all wills ever made, being made, or to be made by us.

Done this.....day of June, 1924 A. D.

(Signed) R. S. V. P. D. Q.

(Seal) Announcements.

Witnesses:

- (1) The rite humble president of England and the King of France.
- (2) King Coocooloonia (Somewhere in Europe).

CLASS PROPHECY OF '24.

Iowa State Veishea of 1939 on the State Field for experiments on insane hornets.

"Gracious, here I am, Ellen Davis, back to Ames for a short course so I can teach my ranch donkeys how to sing Shubert's 'Serenade,' and I find the Annual Veishea in full swing and no classes—I wish Elmer Adams were here, he's so apt to fall off a precipice or something while I'm gone. Well, what's this? Oh! Midway, and over there! My Goodness! That looks like Dorothy Thompson and Marjorie Price walking that rope. Oh, they'll fall!

"Oh! I beg your pardon; I didn't notice you," she bumped into a bald-headed man in a dress suit, strangely familiar. "My word, Glen Rabuck, and what on earth are you doing here? Leading I. S. C. Symphony Orchestra? How interesting, and what is John Thurber doing now? Heaving coal for the Kelly Lumber Company? You don't say, and the company is owned by Isabel Little? Who'd have thunk it?

"But then, you never can tell. Whom do you suppose I met on my way East? Clarence Allan and Eloise Conner, happily married and touring the country in the interests of the Bolsheviki—Oh, yes, and you can see Lyle Porter's manly figure on most any billboard; he's doing a marvelous strong man stunt in Paris vaudeville. I ran across Al Martin about a month ago; rather he ran in. He's painting you know; his western scenes are quite the rage just now.

"You say Martha Van Patter, John Hawley, Pauline Hunter and William Battell are instructors here, teaching campus Lab—but they had so much experience they ought to be good. And Elmo Early has a pulpit in Ontario, assisted in his work by his good wife, Eleanor Youngerman. I repeat again, you never can tell!

"But where are we now? Oh, must you go? Well, I'm going to drop in here.

I always did like to have my fortune told, though usually it's just nonsense."

"Dear me, it's dark in here. What's that? Oh, it's one of those crystal balls you hear about. I can see something! Oh! It's Dorothy Smith and Chester Ide dancing and there's Danny McLeod. What on earth is he doing?"

"He's leading yells at Yale, you know, and he married Gertrude Welke." It was the fortune teller speaking, a voice at once familiar and still strange, but she went on: "Frank Adams is there, too, has the chair in Physics, but his wife, Vivian Snook, is running him grey with her gay society life. Come, let's look in the ball and we'll find others you may be interested in. There—it's Roland Halbash, he edits the 'Ladies' Home Journal'. Frances Fish writes the Good Looks page and Helen Kallenberg is a generous contributor to the Impractical House Plan section. I heard from her not long ago and she tells me that Lina Michaels, Ward Clark and Sarah Allen are doing good business in their movie syndicate. Just now they are featuring Arthur Johnson and Frances McDowell, none too ably supported by Rudolph Valentino."

"There's Dean Frasche. He and Marian Hagen are happily (?) married and living in Greenwich Village. Bill Morgan, Pearl Largent and Frances Larson are there, too, but I can't tell what they're doing."

"Oh! I know; we heard about it out our way. Bill and Pearl are married and he is a lawyer now, defending Frances Larson in her latest divorce case. I've seen Rudolph Schroeder, Marjorie Chase and George Williamson, too. They're on the Chautauqua stage as High Class Musical Entertainers. Gracious, there's Thelma Womack and Lyman Eells in an airplane. Are they running a taxi service?"

"Oh, no; they're establishing a pole to pole mail route. There's Don Dunlap and Jerome Miller. They've changed a lot. Both of them are attending Chicago Theological Seminary. Those girls dancing? That's Lucille Miller, Faye Carter and Edith Miller. They're instructors for Einer Jensen's Follies. Quite the best in New York."

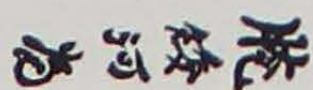
"There's Orrie Roe. He hasn't condescended to visit Ames for a long time. He's president of the National Milk Dealers' Association and just engaged to Josephine Foster."

"Gracious, how they do spread out. There's Thelma Conway and Ralph Taylor running a harness shop on the North Pole; while Herbert Slater and Mildred Maroney, Cleo Duckworth and Carrie Larson have built up a profitable business in the exportation of banana peelings from Wakiki. Then here's Ted Macy, married to Ida Bonnell and acting as chief flunkey to the Emperor of Japan. Harry Bowman stops there once in a while. He's captain of a tourists' liner and they say he's a jolly good fellow."

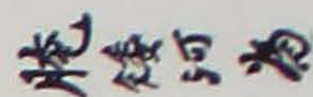
"But there are interesting cases that never got outside of Ames—Margery Long and George Dale are married and living on the royalties from Dale's latest invention, the fur lined syrup pitcher. John Carberry and Leo Thorsen have improved their radio. They talk any time to Kermit Dodds and Edyth Bunker, who are living on Mars. Kermit engineered the building of a canal from the earth to Mars. Here you can see Mildred Davis and Vernon Randau. They are living on a farm, where, with the help of Norman Graves, they have trained their pigs to do all the work."

"And this is interesting. You know, we all expected such great things of our old Spirit editor. Well, Don Acheson and Mable Lawler—Oh, yes, he divorced his first wife—with Bob Irwin and Marian Little are managing the old Coney Island Cafe, but Don writes love stories on the side for 'True Story'."

"Then Charles Guthrie, Curtis Richey, Dorothy H. Allen and Hazel Richardson are still in Ames. They own and operate the Ames Beauty Bob Shop. Marie King, Russell Daubert and Herbert Stiles are manufacturing red hot



THE SPIRIT



frost bites, and have a very profitable trade. They even have a stand here on the grounds."

"Bill Steele, Lottie Winter and Phyllis White didn't wander far. They're running the Milk White Laundry in Slater."

"You remember Ida Meldrum, Marjorie Nordstrum and Ivadelle Dixson? Well, they are conducting a 'Dating Agency' on the campus with themselves as principal clients."

"And have you heard our latest scandal? Joe Thurber was arrested this morning by Cleo Lockwood. He was charged with parking his airplane on Main street. He was arraigned before Judge B. Hoffmeister. We hope to see Blanche on the Supreme Court bench soon."

"You'll be interested to know that the picture at the 'Ames' tonight is 'Why Cats Grow Whiskers,' Paul Edwards' latest production, starring Winifred Conner, Warren Nelson and Kenneth Brown. They are quite astonishing on the screen, as you'll see if you go."

"Oh, yes, I know you, Ellen Davis; one doesn't become a fortune teller in vain. Really, we've looked up most every one. Is there anyone we have missed?"

"I don't believe so. You see, I met Glen Rabuck and he told me of many of them; but, let's see, do you know anything about Hascall McCurdy and Shirley Gord?"

"Did I forget them? Well, you see Hascall is a common occurrence with me. We're married and I've supported him for the last ten years. Shirley Gord has been my handy man, Hascall not being inclined that way. I could go on at length about my family troubles, but I know you're anxious to see more of the show, and, as for myself, talking to you won't earn Hascall's daily bread."

Ellen left the tent, Frances Jones stepped back among her draperies and the crystal ball shining in the darkness seemed to smile.

GEORGE THURBER, '24.

FRANCES JONES, '24.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY.

On May 21-22 the Seniors presented the play, "Green Stockings", to a full house. The cast was well picked and, under the direction of Miss Lynch, made the play a huge success.

CAST

Admiral Grice (retired seadog)	Wm. Battel
William Faraday (fashionable old man)	Ted Macy
Colonel Smith (dignified and 40)	George Thurber
Robert Tarver (empty headed swell)	Daniel McLeod
Henry Steele (young man of 30)	Wolcott Steel
James Raleigh (Henry's friend)	George Williamson
Martin (family servant)	Glen Rabuck
Celia Faraday (unaffected woman of 30)	Faye Carter
Madge, Mrs. Rockingham	Ida Bonnell
Evelyn, Lady Trenchard	Dorothy H. Allen
Phyllis (youngest sister)	Ida Meldrum
Mrs. Chisholm Faraday (quick tempered woman)	Isabel Little

Director—Marjorie Lynch.

Business Manager—Paul Edwards.

Assistant Business Manager—Harry Bowman.

Stage Manager—Charles Guthrie.

Assistant Stage Manager—John Thurber.



JUNIOR CLASS





THE SPIRIT



A NAUGHTY (cal) TALE.
(The Log-Book of '25)

1.

On September 4, '21, when all preliminary work was done,
We sailed in the good ship A. H. S. When our friends had wished us all success
As good green gobs as ever sailed, we willingly took all that it entailed.
After much thought and arguments too,
"Peele" was chosen as "Captain" of the crew,
Harriet King came next as first mates do.
George Sherwood took charge of funds for the trip,
The log-book Ernestine kept for the ship.
The gobs then lined up for inspection one day,
To Misses Easter and Morning their talents display.
We entertained other ships and made 'em start laughin',
By putting on scenes from "Uncle Tom's Cabin".
But came thru safe at the end of the semester.
One day in a most terrible storm,
We assembled on deck (in very poor form).
They handed out grub from a large paper sack,
Which was filled with fruit, meat and hunks of hard tack.
We passed service test for official promotion,
And spent a three months furlough from off the ocean.

2.

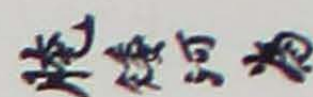
On September 13, '22, headed by the chosen few,
We embarked, as is our custom to do.
We got together and as captain chose
Anita Sill to lead war against foes.
Frances Cole as first mate was to steer us thru fogs,
Keith Queal kept the money, Alice Belknap the logs.
Admirals Wilson and Atwood kept us safe off the rocks,
Then we had a "Big Stir" to forget all hard knocks.
All at once without warning we bumped with a wham,
On a monster whale called Semester Exam.
Then we assembled on deck for sports out-of-doors,
And in the Carnival stunt, we surely weren't poor.

3.

And then when the fall came 'round again,
We thought it was just about time to begin
To go back and remember what we had learned,
Although for vacation we always yearned.
But now we were classed quite high to be sure,
And past thoughts of green gobs we could hardly endure.
First we had to have leaders, as we usually do,
And again we chose the Captain of the crew.
Bea Iler was Captain and Paul Aplin first mate,
As treasurer Ernestine did first rate.
Also as log-keeper she was not behind far,
And the play, "Just Like Judy", was much above par.



THE SPIRIT



A "round-up" was held one Saturday night,
The first part . . . but the "eats" were all right.
And all through this year, if the boat sought to dip,
Mrs. Young and Miss Atwood righted the ship.

MAGG BING '25.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY.

The Junior Class showed the other A. H. S. students and friends that they had several very capable actors in their midst when, on Friday, December 7th, they presented their annual class play, entitled, "Just Like Judy".

The story centered about the affairs of "Put-it-off Peter", who was cured by his supposed enemy, Judy. Judy decided to show him the danger of postponing his wedding to Beatrice for the third time and, while she was successful, she lost her heart to Peter, and he, who didn't know her true identity, in turn lost his desire for everything save Judy. Many complicated scenes ensued, which caused great merriment to the audience. Of course, all ended well, as nice plays should, and everyone went home very well pleased and well satisfied.

All the players were particularly well suited to their parts. The work of Beatrice Iler as "Judy" was especially commendable, and Victor Flickinger as "Peter" ably supported her. Lillian Nelson deserves praise for her part as "Beatrice". These, with the splendid efforts of the rest of the cast, made "Just Like Judy" one of the best plays ever staged in A. H. S. A great deal of the credit for its success belongs to Miss Lynch, the coach.

The proceeds of the play are used to defray the expenses of the Junior-Senior banquet, which will be held in the spring. This class will not be "hard hit" for money then, because "Just Like Judy" was a great success financially, having netted them \$152.10, as compared with the \$116.25 made last year. So let's have three big cheers for the Juniors!

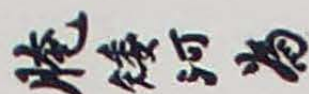
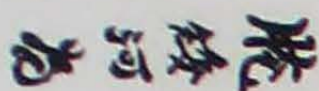
The following is the cast of the play:

"Put-it-off-Peter"	Victor Flickinger
"Judith McCarthy" (Judy)	Beatrice Iler
"Hugh Crawford" (Artist)	Dwight Clark
"Jimmy" Draycott	Robert Williams
"Mrs. Draycott"	Lois Robinson
Beatrice" and "Milicent" (her daughters) ..	Lillian Nelson, Clamie Chittenden
"Trixie O'Farrell" (Artist's Model)	Elizabeth Gernes
Dr. Walpole"	Francis Morrissey
Director	Miss Marjorie Lynch
Business Manager	Paul Aplin
Assistant Business Manager	Arthur Orning
Stage Manager	Jesse Cole
Assistant Stage Manager	Ivan Everndeen



SOPHOMORE CLASS





SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY.

In the fall of nineteen twenty-two, on September eighteenth, ninety-six of the present class of Sophomores entered Ames High School as verdant Freshmen. Thirty would-be Freshmen were detained at Welch to inaugurate the first Junior High in Ames.

At Welch, the class officers elected were:

President, Edna Mortenson.
Vice-President, Fred Welsh.
Secretary, Opal Tripp.
Treasurer, Robert Sloan.

At the High School the following class officers were elected:

President, Robert Spears.
Vice-President, Frances Reis.
Secretary, Helen Alm.
Treasurer, Gale Allen.

Never will be forgotten that exciting and wonderful morning, that long looked forward to day, when we were embarked upon the higher sea of learning. As we go back in memory we can picture ourselves as we stood in front of our stately High School edifice, being gawked at by the dignified seniors, jeered at by the pompous Juniors, sneered at by the boastful Sophomores, and pitied by the worldly, sophisticated Faculty.

Luckily, the Freshmen escaped undue notice from the upper classmen by enrolling several days in advance and this was no little source of joy, for there seemed to be someone watching their every movement; and to have had to wait, in long, endless rows, file after file, rank after rank, would surely have caused heart failure to be prevalent among our members.

On January 12th, the first Freshman class party was held. As a reward for the largest number of members enrolled during the P. T. A. membership drive, an extra class party was operated. By much labor and hard work, the Freshman class won the party, and enjoyed the banquet they were given.

Ernest McFarland won the trip to Des Moines given by Mr. Judisch for the best work in first year civics.

In the year nineteen twenty-three, ninety-five students thirty-nine of whom were boys and fifty-six girls, now known as "sophisticated Sophomores," returned to their accustomed places in the High School. At the first class meeting the class officers elected were:

President, Gale Allen.
Vice-President, Noel Larson.
Secretary and Treasurer, Louis Judisch.

At our Sophomore class party on December seventh, several of the girls staged "Bluebeard", with Dorothy Duckworth as the notorious and murderous husband. The boys enacted "Little Red Ridinghood", with Ernest McFarland as the innocent and unsuspecting heroine.

The Sophomores were represented in athletics by Gale Allen, Arthur Ruggles, William Martin and Byron Cory.

We hope to grow in body, mind and spirit as other sophomore classes have grown, so that in nineteen-twenty-six Ames High School will be sorry to see us leave.

OPAL TRIPP.
ERNEST MCFARLAND.

FRESHMAN CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY.

As the fleet, A. H. S., was preparing for its 1923-24 voyage, a great din was heard in the distance and Admiral Wygant, shading his eyes with his hand, saw the good ship "Preps" approaching.

The ship soon settled into place beside the other ships, "Seniors", "Juniors" and "Sophs", and started to work with her usual pep and enthusiasm. The crew, about eighty-five strong, was an unusually talented and intelligent bunch.

On shore leave, they attended the annual "Mixer" about a week after the voyage began, and three of them showed their ability by winning prizes.

Miss Ruth Heald and Mrs. Elizabeth Miller were appointed pilots to supervise the new addition to the fleet. Under their direction an election was held and the following officers were elected for the voyage: Ethel Davidson, Captain; Howard Chase, first-mate, and Robert Hansen, keeper of the log-book and custodian of the money.

Grace V. Browning and Milton Buffington were chosen to write up the ship's activities for the "Spirit".

The crew had a masked Hallowe'en party on deck on the night of October 6. There were many beautiful and original costumes worn and everyone had a wonderful time.

Several Freshman sailors were on the second fotoball team and one of them reached the debating team. In basketball, they lost all of their games, but it was due to lack of experience and practice rather than to lack of spirit and ability. Several Preps also went out for declamatory.

The crew put on a pep stunt for the rest of the fleet and even the upper classmen had to acknowledge that it was a success.

Three Freshmen were in the Ag Festival, which was a huge success.

According to the usual custom, the Preps were given charge of the "Hot Eats" department of the Carnival.

The "Prep" ship has survived the storms and gales of the first year without any serious mishaps and will soon be ready to start on the second year after a few months rest in Vacation Harbor.

ETHEL B. DAVIDSON.
MILTON W. BUFFINGTON.

WELCH JUNIOR HIGH



CLASS HISTORY—WELCH.

When, during the summer of 1922, it was rumored that in the following year there would be a ninth grade at Welch, there was weeping and wailing among those who had looked forward to the days of prepdom. But that was two years ago and now the ninth grade at Welch has become an established institution.

Though handicapped by the burning of our building and by our temporary lodgings in Engineering Hall, we, with the aid of our class sponsors, Mrs. Tague and Mrs. Van Cleve, held our first class meeting and the following officers were elected:

President, Boyd Young.
Vice-President, Ruth Wagner.
Secretary and Treasurer, Frances Middleton.

Always full of pep and enthusiasm, the class celebrated Hallowe'en with a masquerade that caused even the moon to sit up and take notice. At Christmas time our sponsors gave us a Christmas party and during the snowy season coasting was popular.

At the beginning of the new semester, these officers were elected:

President, Ruth Raymond.
Vice-President, Gladys Miller.
Secretary and Treasurer, Frances Middleton.

Aided by these new officers, we hope to make our first year of High School life highly profitable.

RUTH RAYMOND '27.

ALUMNI

As those who started the "Spirit" and who have worked for it each year are now out in the world starting and carrying on many more enterprises, it is only fitting and proper that we should be interested in what they are doing and show them that Ames High has not forgotten them. It is impossible to name all our alumni here and some have not been located. We hope that no one will be offended if his name is not mentioned.

The following of Class '23 are attending I. S. C.:

Marion Hoke, Ind. Sci.
Lawrence Reis, C. E.
Myron Rew, Ind. Sci.
Leon Fuller, M. E.
Margaret Baldwin, Hec.
Velma Allen, Hec.
Doris Prall, Ind. Sci.
Laura Elliott, Hec.
Leah Belle Briley, Hec.
Florence Perkins, Hec.
Lorren Textrum, A. E.
Charles Richey, Ind. Sci.
Margaret Goodwin, Hec.
Josephine Wright, Hec.
Roland Coe, Vet.
Lawrence Wherry, A. H.
Mildred Person, Hec.
Ray Iler, A. H.
Glenn Severson, E. E.

Harold Haug, C. E.
Clarence Iden, Ind. Sci.
James Holsinger, Hort.
Francis May, Cer. E.
Donald Erickson, F. C. & S.
Reuben Sheldahl, Ind. Sci.
Ruth Miller, Hec.
Rollin Bonnell, M. E.
Margaret Cleghorn, Hec.
Gertrude Corfe, Ind. Sci.
Margaret Adams, Hec.
Clinton McElyea, Ind. Sci.
Marian Smith, Hec.
Vincent Roup, For.
Gordon Copeland, Ind. Sci.
Lyle Haverly, Cer. E.
Leslie Nordholm, A. H.
Frances Elliott, Hec.

The following are stenographers at I. S. C.

Ardis Haverly
Mona Griffith
Vivian Griffith
Esther Severson
Marjorie Garretson

Lucile Fincham
Florence Grove
Alice Kirchoff
Violet Hall
Inez Hussong

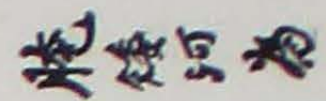
These people are working on farms near Ames:

Bernice Griffith
Calvin Thompson
Clayton Schultz

Chester Severson
Ralph Thomas
John Larson

Others of class '23:

Kathryn Judge and Rachel Van Nice—Post graduate students of A. H. S.



Beryl Spinney and Margaret Proctor—Students at Milwaukee Donner.
Earl Carberry—Working at Ellers, plans to attend Iowa U.
Loran Bower—Employed at Ninth St. Grocery.
Mildred and Florence Barr—Taking a business correspondence course.
Grayce Stevens—Vamping the patrons of the Story County Bank.
Sherwood Stokka—Waiting on customers at French's Grocery.
Martha Groth—Dr. Budge's office girl.
Arthur Davis—Attending Western Union Telegraph School in Missouri.
Bevier Spinney—Attending Iowa U., also showing Dorothy D. a good time.
Eben Howell—Manager of the Olsan greenhouse at the college.
Ralph Morris—Mike is a carpenter, so we hear.
Glenn Foster—Still working for Lew Cole.
Helen Cupps—Des Moines; attending Drake and having a good time.
Hazel Thoreson—Working at the Tribune office.
Margaret Batman—Dr. Bush's office girl.
Herbert Paulson—Clerk in the Union National Bank.
Dale Stoddard—Los Angeles; playing in an orchestra.
Paul Halloway—Texas; selling hosiery and the book, "Circle of Knowledge".
Ralph Connor—Studying violin at Calif. U.
Lois Grimm—Employed in office of the Ames Laundry.
Beulah Powell—Employed at the Fair Store office.
Paul Downey—Des Moines; attending Des Moines University.
Herman Cole—Back from a trip to California.

What other Alumni of A. H. S. are doing:

Leslie McWilliams '21, New York City; attending Columbia University.
Alfred Carleton '21, Oberlin, Ohio; studying for ministry.
Meryl Van Epps '21, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Howard Gore '21, Ames; working at Nelson Commission Co.
Emmet Carberry '20, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Bernice Posegate '20, Cedar Falls, Iowa; attending I. S. T. C.
Carvel Malcome '21, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Neva Spence '21, Des Moines, Iowa; attending Des Moines University.
Rufus Hoon '20, Ames; working at Highway Commission.
William Tanner '21, Ames; working at Tilden Mfg. Company.
Gertrude Reis '18, Charles City, Iowa; teaching.
Burton Olson '22, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Marvin Sogard '18, Charles City, Iowa; coaching wrestling.
Hassiltine Mettlen '22, Ames; working for Dr. Snyder.
Norma Haverly '20, Ames; working in President's office, I. S. C.
Robert Potter '18, Ames; working at Story County Bank.
Lowell Mattox '20, Ames; working at Gus Martin's.
LeRoy Apland '19, Ames; attending I. S. C.
William Frasche '20, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Chevilleer Adams '19, Ames; working at Adams, Henderson Co.
Josephine Maroney '21, Ames; Alumni Assoc., I. S. C., stenographer.
Edward Judge '18, Ames; working at Highway Commission.
Ellis Scovel '20, Chicago; attending Northwestern U.
Maurice Smith '22, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Irwin Douglass '22, Monmouth, Ill.; attending Monmouth College.
Walter Sogard '22, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Joe Anderson '20, Ames; fullback I. S. C. football team 1923; attending I. S. C.
Alvin Thornburg '20, Ames; attending I. S. C.
Clinton Adams '21, Chicago; attending Northwestern U.

LITERARY

BARONE'S SUBSTITUTE.

At five minutes of six in the factory room of one of our great eastern metropolises, time dragged interminable. At three minutes of, a feeling of suspense permeated the grimy room, and at exactly six by the foreman's worn gold watch, pandemonium broke loose.

From all parts of the city the ear splitting shrieks of the factory whistles only partially drowned the agonizing grind of the giant brakes as they were crashed down, their work for that day complete.

As the last blue-clad workman tramped out into the snowy night, energetically slamming the heavy door, Joe Barone, aged night watchman, entered the dimly lighted engine room, accompanied by Bartlet McLean. McLean was only seventeen, but in the brief time that he had worked in the factory, he had formed for himself a reputation for being honest, loyal and brave; in all ways what every one called a "good fellow". At the present moment he was vaguely wondering what Joe Barone could possibly want of him after hours. He was soon to discover.

"McLean," said Barone without preliminaries, "I'm in a tight place. My wife and kids are all sick and unless you will watch the rooms tonight, be my substitute for a few hours, I can't get home."

The suddenness of the proposal almost took away the boy's breath, but he answered enthusiastically, "Say, sir, that would be fine. Could I have a gun?"

"Can you use one?"

"Yes, and well, too," grinned Bartlet with boyish egotism.

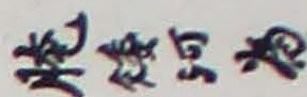
"Well, I'll give it to you, but you won't need it; nobody has bothered me at night for twenty years. No, you won't need it, unless," he added with a sudden thought, "unless Benzetti should take tonight to fulfill his threat."

Nearly six hours later, as Bartlet McLean sat drowsing in the dusty office, he thought of Barone's last words, and laughed. Benzetti, with his clique of sullen confederates, had been discharged the week before because of overheard plots against the factory. Every day since then had come anonymous threats of vengeance if they were not put back immediately upon the payroll. And so the boy laughed, but nevertheless he could not help looking nervously, from time to time, out into the giant machine room, where in each shadow seemed to lurk an enemy, and where each sound was magnified and mysterious.

An hour later Bartlet awoke with a start, conscious that some unusual sound had aroused him. What he had secretly dreaded had come about, a tired body had overcome a strong will and he had slept; but now he was wide awake, with every nerve tingling with suppressed excitement. All was still now, but a sixth sense warned him of the presence of others in the next room. Silently turning out the light, he gripped his revolver and started resolutely toward the door, the



THE SPIRIT



darkness giving him a feeling of safety. It lasted but a moment; he had slept too long, for even as he passed the threshold he found himself struggling with invisible antagonists. Bartlet, fresh from High School training, fought savagely for freedom, but the odds were too great and fight as he would he was soon bound securely and tossed into a corner.

Panting, but helpless, Bartlet lay and watched the masked forms as they lit a dark lantern. Benzetti's men. He had feared as much. Benzetti, leering with savage delight over the anticipated revenge, stood directing the men.

It would be a neat job. A stick of dynamite, a long fuse, a quick get away, and a dead man who could tell no tales.

Lying in his cramped position, McLean thought bitterly of his carelessness and even more bitterly of its probable consequences. The men had all left now but Benzetti, and as he applied the match to the double length fuse he muttered, "Three minutes; plenty of time to disappear."

Once more left alone, Bartlet stared, fascinated and with deadened nerves at the tiny spark which was slowly eating its way toward the dread explosive. Half a minute gone, and the boy's sensibilities snapped into concerted action. He must act now or never. A moment's fierce straining revealed the fruitlessness of trying to free himself, but the movement had sent him rolling down the small pile of waste upon which he had been thrown, and his brain grasped at this suggestion as its last hope. Alternately contracting and relaxing his muscles, he forced himself to roll over and over toward the fuse. It seemed miles to the tired boy, though it was in reality only a few rods. Two and a half minutes passed. One-half a minute and all would be decided.

With one last effort Bartlet dragged himself up and fell forward, unconscious, his clothes smothering the flame which in a second more would have brought destruction to a great building and a plucky substitute.

JEAN GUTHRIE '27.

THE MISSING GOWN.

Mrs. Stuart was giving a week-end party at her famous home on the Hudson. John Smith, football star and wealthy New Yorker, was a guest.

That night John watched, bored, while the others danced. At last he strolled out onto the moonlit lawn. He had wandered as his fancy dictated, and he pulled out his watch. By the brilliant light of the moon he could readily tell the time. An hour had gone swiftly by. He turned to go back to the house. As he rounded a bush he stopped, startled. Leaning against the trunk of an oak tree was a girl so beautiful that he felt he must be dreaming. Her hair was black and waved into a roll at the back of her head. Her skin looked like velvet and was unusually white for a brunette, and her eyes! No one could have described them. They were large and black and reflected swiftly changing moods.

A long silver gown fell to her slender ankles. Her thoughts were very evidently far away. John recovered his composure.

"May I inquire if you are real?" he asked. He was not answered. He repeated the question louder and this time the vision slowly turned and looked at him. John advanced a step closer. The girl gave a little gasp.

"Please, won't you go away?"

John bowed then, and walked away through the trees.

After he had gone the girl threw her arm across her face and hot tears came to her eyes. She too turned and went back to the house.

John spent the remainder of the evening looking among the crowd to see if he couldn't find the girl in silver. At last he gave it up and at midnight went to his rooms.

As he closed the door and turned he was struck by what appeared to be a heap of silver in the middle of the floor. Closer inspection, however, showed it to be the girl, bound and gagged. Quickly John untied the cloth that bound her and removed the gag. She was so very beautiful that as he helped her to her feet, he leaned over and kissed her. The girl gave him a frantic push, broke away from his arms and banged through the door into the hall. By the time John had recovered enough to follow her, she had disappeared.

* * * * *

The grandfather clock in the hall chimed the hour of two, as a small man, neatly dressed, slipped down the stairs into the library. He switched on the lights and turned around. His mouth fell open. Seated on the library table and swinging her legs was a woman. The lights danced on the waves in her hair and emphasized a gleam in her eyes that boded little good. A silver gown fell to her slender ankles.

The man, however, merely glanced at her, and his eye came to rest on a small chamois bag she held in her hand.

"Where'd you get that?" he asked in a cool tone of voice.

The woman was even cooler as she replied shortly, "I saw you put them in the drawer here when Mrs. Stuart entered so quickly. I've waited an hour for you to come and get them."

The man looked at her closely and decided that she was a match for him. "Well, count out half and give 'em to me," he demanded.

The woman poured out the jewels on the table, but her hand closed over them as the man reached for them.

"No, you don't," she said. "I thought I was to take the whole bunch to France."

"I-I've decided it was too dangerous," the man stammered.

"What you wanted was the whole bunch for yourself," the woman accused him, "but you're not enough of an actor to get away with it. I should have had more sense than to go into this with a coward!"

As she spoke the woman had withdrawn her hand from over the jewels. The sight of them maddened the man and he made a grab for them, and got the jewels in his hand at the same moment that the woman's hand closed upon them. The ensuing struggle was noiseless. It lasted but a few minutes. The woman, with fury in her eye, paused as she went through the door.

"I'll get you for this; I swear it," she said, "and I'll get my share of those jewels, too."

The man merely laughed a short laugh and began picking up jewels that were scattered and he laid his revolver on the table.

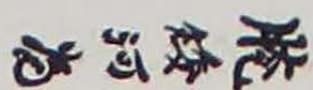
At three o'clock that morning the household was aroused by a terrible scream. Everyone rushed into the hall. Mrs. Stuart inquired loudly as to what the matter was. She sent the dazed butler to investigate. He returned in a short while to say that there was a man in the library, murdered!

By noon the next day this was the sum of the clue. The man had been shot through the head by somebody outside the window, and as he had been killed instantly it was not he who had screamed. That he had been murdered by a woman, for a bit of silver lace was found clinging to a bush outside the window.

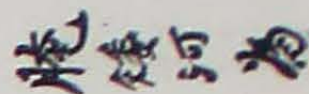
A search revealed no silver dress that had been torn. And here the detectives were at a standstill.

When John heard this he wondered if a certain slender finger had pulled the trigger.

In his imagination he could see a slender silver figure standing by the win-



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dow. What, he wondered, could have been the motive for this murder? Who had put the girl in his room?

The day passed and John spent a sleepless night, for the woman in the case had not been found. In spite of himself, John was almost convinced that the murderess was no other than the girl in silver. Of course, though, she must have had a good reason for killing him. Then he remembered her eyes. A girl with eyes like that would never murder anyone, he thought. Then he turned the whole train of events over in his mind again. The evidence pointed at one person, but John felt that she was not guilty. There was some one else somewhere. Who? He was not going to say anything about the girl in silver. By Jove! Where had she come from and where had she gone? After a lot more questions that arrived at nowhere, John gave up and fell asleep to dream of a girl in silver who always eluded him.

By noon of the next day the best detective in New York had arrived nowhere. He had questioned all of the servants, but although they were frightened, their stories held together. Only one of them had seemed uncertain. She was an elderly maid, invaluable because of her efficiency. She was called again. After a time Detective Dean discovered that pleading and remonstrances got nothing. At last exasperated, he said, "If you don't tell all you know, I'll send you to prison for concealing a criminal." At that the woman broke down.

"I can't bear to think of Marian doing it," she sobbed, "but she or—she had the silver dress," the woman finished.

"Spill your stuff," Dean commanded.

"Marian's father placed his fortune and his father's on Wall street and lost it. His wife ran away to France with a rich man and an hour later Marian's father shot himself. Her grandfather raised her, next door. He was afraid that she'd grow up to be like her mother. I used to be her nurse, and when I saw her on the lawn, looking so wistful, I asked her in to try on my mistress's silver gown. She wanted one and I wanted to make sure that it would fit. Marian asked if she might go out on the lawn and imagine she was one of them. And that was the last I saw of her."

Dean received a description of Marian and started to go next door after her.

* * * * *

That day John wandered out to the old pool. He looked up suddenly. Sitting on the bank and dangling her fingers in the water was the girl. She sprang up quickly as she saw him and turned as if to flee, then paused and slowly faced John.

"I suppose you are wondering how I got into your room?" she asked.

"Did you murder that man?" asked John.

"Murder!" she cried. "I didn't murder anyone; I just borrowed the silver gown."

"Maybe you'd better tell me all about it," he suggested.

"Maybe I had, but I hardly know what to say," at last she started slowly. "I had slipped over into the other yard to watch the people, when Beulah went by with a package. She saw me and said, 'What luck, child, you're just the size.' She wanted me to try on a dress she had bought for her mistress in a hurry. I tried it on and it fitted perfectly. It was simply beautiful and I asked Beulah if I might go out onto the lawn and pretend I was one of those people."

"When I returned, Beulah was gone and the other girl told me to take the dress upstairs. I decided to wear it. As I went down the dark hall, someone grabbed me, bound and gagged me, and after searching me, left me in your room."

She stopped and smiled. "I think I had better go," she said.

"No you don't," John exclaimed, placing himself in her way. "Now that I've found you again I'm never going to let you get away again." And he kissed her once more, and this time she did not object.

"We'd better go right back to the house and clear this mystery up so that we can go and get married," he said.

"Why," she whispered, "you hardly know me at all."

He effectively stopped her protest.

They met Dean half way.

* * * * *

When Beulah went upstairs, she met her mistress coming down the hall. Beulah stopped her and coldly said, "They know who did the murder." Then she went on.

The woman turned and watched Beulah down the hall. Then she retraced her steps.

When Beulah led Dean upstairs, she knew what they would find. The woman had shot herself and left a full confession on the table. The last line was: "I burned the silver gown."

MURIEL AGG '25

A MODERN CINDERELLA.

"Billy" Mather flew down the steps two at a time, bolted out the front door of the sorcery house and ran into the arms of a young man standing on the porch.

"Oh!" she gasped; "O-O-oo!"

"I beg your pardon," said a deep voice, "but can you direct me to the Phi Kappa Fraternity?"

"R-right over th-there," stammered Billy, motioning across the street to a large brick house.

"Thank you," answered the deep voice once more, and the young man was gone.

Billy turned slowly back into the house, her important errand forgotten in her meditation.

"And I had to have on my old dress, my hair was all mussed up and I just looked terrible. And he was so good looking."

It was characteristic of Billy that she never did anything when she was supposed to and then, in her haste to get things done later she was always getting into trouble and regretting it.

"Hoo-hoo, Billy," called a voice. "Right here," in a weak voice.

The door opened and Sylvia Van Scoy stood looking at her questioningly.

"Billy Mather, how could you have so much nerve as to hug a young man on our front porch, and right in broad daylight, too?"

"Well, he shouldn't have been standing right in front of the door in everybody's way. I guess if you had forgotten to get your dress from down town and you simply had to have it tonight that you would be in a hurry, to. And now—I've forgotten it again!"

"Never mind; I knew you would forget it, so I brought it home with me."

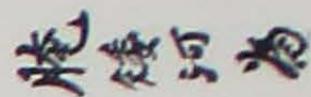
"Oh, you darling! You're a regular life saver."

"Well, don't muss me all up about a little thing like that. Oh, Billy! What do you think?"

"I don't think anything."



THE SPIRIT



"I'll bet you'll think when I tell you that the frat that Bob belongs to is going to give a ball, and we're invited."

"Honest truly?" cried Billy, her brown eyes dancing with delight. "Oh, won't that be nice? What shall I wear? Hm—let—me—see—I know, I'll wear my new satin slippers and my fluffy white dress. No one has ever seen the slippers and they will do very nicely."

At last the great day arrived. Billy flew around, trying to get ready on time, but the other girls were gone before she knew it. "I don't see why they couldn't wait a minute," and then she stopped—for she had given too quick a pull at her slipper and the button had come off. Getting a needle and thread, she gave two or three hasty stitches and then hurried downstairs and across the street.

Almost everyone was dancing when she arrived. The reception hall was empty except for a figure in a domino.

Billy took off her cape, gave two or three hasty pats to her skirt and, adjusting her mask, ran downstairs.

The figure in the domino approached her. "May I have this dance?" asked a deep voice.

Billy jumped with surprise; it was her front porch man! Would he recognize her? She would just have to go home before time to unmask; she could never face him again.

After the first dance, Billy was kept so busy that she didn't realize how late it was.

Then, it was the last dance and she had it with the figure in the domino. As the music stopped, Billy stepped in front of a porch door. While her partner's attention was elsewhere, she slipped out doors and sped across the lawn. But too late! The domino saw her and started after her.

She ran as fast as she could, but when she saw him gaining on her, she whirled and slipped behind some shrubbery. It was all done so suddenly the man did not see when she disappeared.

He looked all about him and then his attention was attracted to a white object on the ground. It was a small white slipper.

"By George," the man said softly, "I'll bet she recognized me and she is afraid to meet me. I'll meet her face to face yet, or know the reason why."

He turned and started back to the house. After several long minutes of waiting, Billy crept from her cover and started home.

She started to cross the street and then stopped in consternation. It was all right to cross a muddy, wet street with slippers on, but it was different when you had only one. How could she get across?

"I'm not Sir Raleigh," said a deep voice, "but I will do the best I can."

And without so much as "by-your-leave" Billy was picked up, carried across the street and set down on her own front steps.

"I hope you pardon me," the voice explained, "but it was really my fault and I had to help you. My name is Richard Langford and I have been waiting to meet you for some time."

Billy looked at him and she knew that all remembrance of the past would be forgotten in the contemplation of the future.

The next night there was another meeting—but the moon knows more about it than I do.

MARGARET GOOSMAN '25.

HIAWATHA'S WOOING
(A Revised Edition.)

"As unto the bow the cord is,
So is wisdom unto mankind;
Though in search it often bends him,
Still in after days it aids him;
Useless one without the other!"

Thus, the youthful Cecil Copley
At his battered desk in school sat,
Much perplexed by mingled feelings,
Listless, longing, hoping, fearing,
This time not for tests and lessons,
But for something far much greater
In his feeble estimations
Than mere thoughts of books and study.

Across the schoolroom, lined with blackboards,
In a seat near to the window,
Sat the charming Margaretta,
Alive with tossing curls and laughter,
Smiling, glancing at another—
He, who from her one time favor
Wanton Cecil had excluded.
Rankling with his indignation,
Cecil in his heart fell pond'ring;
Thought he: "O, thou fickle maiden,
Soon shall you repent your folly;
Soon shall I dethrone yon bully,
Shall reclaim what rightfully mine is.
Ah, that I could rout him, crush him,
Joyful, happy then would I be!"

While the weary schoolday dragged on,
This thought Cecil's mind did dwell on.
Finally the hour approached, when
He should free from school and cares be.
Midst the trestle of the hallway,
Cecil met the surly Ralston,
Constant and relentless rival,
Object of his rage and hatred.
"Hi, there, wisebug," Ralston's voice sneered,
"Beat you to it, didn't I, smarty?"
Thus retorted ready Cecil.
"Wait till I get through with you, sir!"
He flung himself without the doorway,
Trod into the warming sunshine,
Mutt'ring things beneath his breath, and
Planning to defeat his foeman.
Dusky shadows brought the night on,
Deeper, deeper grew the darkness;
Light was waning in the westward,
Sunlight sank below horizon.
Still upon the porch sat Cecil,
In his mind revolving schemes, and
Plans to reinstate affections.

Presently he rose and sighing
 Stepped across the darkened threshold.
 'Mong young Cecil's few attainments,
 During idle whiles accomplished,
 Was a violin's intonement,
 Squeaky in its imperfection,
 Slightly faulty in its measures.
 Yet he issued forth at evening,
 Instrument and music bearing,
 And set forth upon a journey
 To remote pars of the village,
 Till at last through screens of bushes
 Showed a large and quiet res'dence,
 Home of the false Margaretta,
 Darkened, save a lonely window
 From which shone a ray of lamplight.
 Slinking past the whitewashed gateway,
 Crossing swiftly through the yard, he
 Stood directly 'neath that window.
 Violin from case removing,
 Under chin he promptly placed it,
 And prepared to render on it
 A most beautiful selection.

From the instrument a wail came,
 Then a cry of mortal anguish,
 While the air was rent by squeakings
 That a mouse would fear to utter.
 Clamor reigned while tune was ended,
 Till the hopeful artist, Cecil,
 Sweating underneath the window
 Thought his efforts were in vain to
 Wake response from Margaretta.

Lo! the sash above shot upward!
 irate features then protruded.
 Angry voices; mingled laughter;
 Swirling deluges of water
 Fell upon astonished Cecil.

Thus it was he journeyed homeward,
 Thus it was that Cecil Copley
 To his home returned at midnight,
 Drenched and shiv'ring, cold and dripping.
 Gone were dreams of Margaretta,
 Gone were thoughts of future pleasure;
 Gone were all his hopes of friendship,
 Like the fading of a vision.

PAUL M. HEFFERNAN '25.

A PROPHETIC ANNOUNCEMENT.

(With apologies to Bryant.)

Stranger: "Where among the jostling crowd,
Which glows the last light of day,
Where, with this bustling crowd do you pursue
Your impeded way?"

Ames pupil: "Vainly I have tried to reach
That doorway over there
For crowds are waiting in the street
For the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"I came to seek amusement,
Amusement full of fun,
And 'eats' which sellers cry out,
As 'hot dogs' with a bun.

"There are lots and lots of things, stranger,
A goin' on over there,
Eats, minstrels, games and fortunes,
At the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"For hours the crowds have waited
At that door to pay their share,
So they can seek admittance
To the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"But soon my troubles will end,
For I shall soon be there,
A-havin' a good time with all my friends
At the Ames High Carnival Fair.

"Well, so long, the crowd is moving
And if you have time to spare,
Take my advice, get in early
For the Ames High Carnial Fair."

MARGARET GOOSMAN '25.

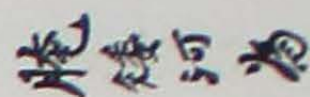
FOR THE HONOR SYSTEM.

Ames High, spare those rules,
Break not a single one,
I've long been interested in this school
And the system by which it is run.
Of all the systems worthy of test,
The Honor System is surely the best.
And it's up to us to make it
Better than the rest.

MILTON W. BUFFINGTON '27.



THE SPIRIT



A TETE-A-TETE.

(With apologies to nobody but the reader.)

A Freshman coy, and a Senior fat
Side by side on the front steps sat.
'Twas half-past twelve, and what do you think!
Neither had paused to eat or drink!
The old screech owl and the green cheese moon
Stared at the pair who dared presume
To sit so close in the murky gloom.
(I wasn't there; but this avowal
Was started first by the old screech owl.)

The Senior fat asked, "Kiss me, dear?"
The Freshman coy replied, "Yes, here!"
The yard was filled for three minutes or four
With wondrous sounds, and squeals for more.
While the green cheese moon in the starry sky
Grinned, and winked one yellow eye
And envied the pair on the front porch steps.
(Now don't you say such things won't go,
For the green cheese moon insists it's so.)

The old screech owl gazed on the pair
And screeched, "My land, he'll muss her hair!"
But the Freshman coy and the Senior fat,
Whispered this thing, and giggled that,
Never have softer words been heard,
And the way they said them was too absurd.
And Oh! how the kisses and love words flew.
(This news is straight, for ne'er a fowl
E'er spoke such truth as the old screech owl.)

Next morning where the two had sat,
They found no sign of "Coy" or "Fat",
And gossips claim until this day
That bad men took that pair away,
But the truth about that flirt and sheik
Will ne'er be found by those who seek,
For the naughty pair just plain eloped,
(The green cheese moon it told me so,
And that is how I came to know.)

JEAN GUTHRIE '27.

ON THE HI Y.

So long as Hi-Y boys shall be in school,
There will be tasks for them to do;
Some way for them to show their worth;
Each day shall bring its problems new.
And each year they'll dream of mightier deeds
Than ever the Hi-Y's have done before;
But there always shall be human needs
For them to work and struggle for.

THE MYSTERY OF AN ANSWER BOOK.

The day had dawned—a wintry day—
Upon a boy who was not gay,
His countenance carried a troubled look,
For he was in need of an answer book.
His face was innocent, his fingers long,
He took Miss Schut's book, and knew it was wrong.

The sixth period algebra class had begun
To have their forty-five minutes of fun.
Miss Schut was placing on the board
Some problems, over which they would hoard,
“The answers,” she said, “I shall soon
Place on the board this afternoon.”

And when her little dears had gone,
She went to put the answers on.
The answer book could not be found!
She looked on high, she searched the ground.
“I'll find that book,” she at once did roar,
“I'll search this building o'er and o'er!”

And when the eighth period did come round,
For that book her pupils searched the ground.
“Someone,” she said, “I think did take
That answer book, now, by mistake.
I will appoint a detective this day,
To bring that book around this way.”

She did appoint young Johnny Jones,
Who is noted for the “head” he owns.
He was the one who had taken the treasure,
Which added greatly to his pleasure.
And when, next day, he went to Miss Schut,
His knees shook, and did nothing but.

His heart beat fast, his toenails dug
Into the border of the rug.
His face was flushed; his head bent low;
No kind of a report did he show.
“I cannot stand this any more,”
And from his breast the book he tore.

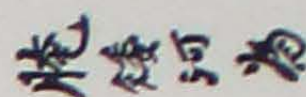
HOWARD R. CHASE '27.

CARNIVAL.

The Carnival was a success,
At least in the matter of dress.
The shows were so funny
They hauled in the money.
And all had a good time (I guess).



THE SPIRIT



CARNIVAL.

(Apologies to Wallace Irwin.)

To Miss Kiku San, Deerly Beloved freind, which are so like wild life of America that boys are seared much to do solid silver spoon with her, by golly.

Have heard about superfluous Car Nival which has happened in our school this year? (1924.) It are better than any Car Nival which has happened before in Hames Sigh School. Most Hon. Chas. E. Wygant say so. I go with ezkort Nashura Hoki & have very special and fine time. At twelve (12) o'clock we go witness enlarged parade walk down Main St. which function are to drawn Hon. towns people from homes to see enflated show & to draw American \$ \$ \$ from pockets like huje magnet. Parade fortel events in big show with swelled brain, like Hon. Miss Heald's debates with Elmo Early on the snubject, "Was Darwin Right," in order to obtain nomination for president of U. S. on W. C. T. U. ticket.

In evening, friend Nashura Hoki & me go to see show. We go to Barnum & Baily Circus & see Hon. Jerry Feroe sitting upon back of Hon. Bob Sloan, race with Hon. Barney Google & most illustrius horse, Sparkplug. Also, we behold wild man & wild woman. Wild woman are Hon. Mable Lawler who have just had her hair bobbed. Swiftly enormus bulk loom on our horisen & submarine voice require us to accompany Hon. Officer Orrie Roe to outer office. We go & dishcover that we are convicted of propelling large ball of snow down Hon. Wygants neck while he was making big speech in auditorum some wks. previous. We were fined ten (10) admistions & instructed not to be seen in company of each other in halls again. Let your illustrious brain dwell upon that.

Please to reckollect Hi-Y & Girl Preserves which always hock iced cream cones & candy on 1st & 2nd floors. After we have eat large amount of such fodder, we go to Tomb of Hon. Tut, king of Eeegypt in days when Hon. Noah built sport modle ark. When about to emerge from winter home of Hon. Tut, a sound smote our honorable eardrums, which sound darnly like big dragon. Fall on knees we holla in onion, "Oh please Mrs. Dragon to let us go in pieces as weare two yung two die." No reply. Still mighty noise assail our ears. Noting scenery, I see Hon. Rudolf Shroeder serenading Hon. Miss D. H. Allen. To crase such onhuman treatment from our honorable ears, we go to House of Mirth. Such Mirth as we see I are onable to write as my pencil get laugh too much to make letters.

Nextly we go to Audy Torium to observe mellow dramatic stroggles of Hon. Juniors & Seniors. We dishcover Hon. Lillian Nelson & Hon. Dwight Clark & Victor Flickinger, having muchly drama in "A Fan & Two Candlesticks". Also to say much good shaking of Hon. feet & voice, in the Jinnistan. Most of voice shaker arrive from Hon. Dorothy Thompson & her girls of Hon. Follies Core Us. Also some of Senior Boys make good Japanese fireman, by golly, as they sling their selves muchly in air and on stage. Then comes a Grand Climb Max the Persian Ballay Core Us in gorgeous customs.

Then we repair to the French Garden, where we eat lots of fine things for the appetite served by some French girlyes we know darnly well are "Preps". Then we go to see the Hon. Radio. As we enter his house he say Roarr Sqaw-w-k Ri-i-p Whoop. Bang. Yes, we have no, Fordson tractors will undoubtedly be used as motive powr of the Ft. Dodge Des Moines Southern this Mama loves Papa, Papa loves Mama. Roor-r-r.

I feel deliciously decomposed.

Hoping you are the same,

Fuigi San.





Top Row—Acheson, Macy, Hawley. Second Row—Williams, Flickinger, Clark. Third Row—Duckworth, Frasche, Iler, Gernes. Fourth Row—McFarland, Little, Ruggles, Fish. Fifth Row—Allen, Mayo, Maun, Goosman.

HISTORY OF THE SPIRIT.

Twelve spooky "spirits" all shiny and white,
 Rose with slow, writhing motions at 12 one night.
 They had slept long weary months in the Spirit room there.
 One came from the cupboard and sat on a chair,
 Another crawled out as fast as 'twas able,
 Still others came out and sat 'round the table.
 The first spooks were small and skinny but few,
 But the last ones—fat and fatter they grew.
 First spoke 1911, a "spirit" so small:
 "We had hard enough time getting started at all.
 First we had a debate in that famous year,
 And what 'they' said to each other 'tis best you don't hear,
 They debated so long whether or not I should grow,
 That is the reason I'm so dwarfed, don't you know."
 The rest spoke and sighed as their turn came
 (And really I'm sure that they weren't to blame),
 But when it came '23's turn to speak,
 A "spirit" arose that was quite a freak.
 "I'm part a newspaper and annual, see?
 And that's how a freak was made out of me."
 Then, when the "spirits" all had spoke(n),
 They all disappeared in a big cloud of smoke.
 Yet an invisible "spirit" said, "What about me?"
 Then looking around he gasped, "Oh, Gee!"
 And '24 went as the clock struck three.

HISTORY OF THE "SPIRIT".

"Oh, dear," sighed the assembly room clock. "Some of these 'Spirits' that float around here go so fast that I'm bound to confess I can't keep track of 'em."

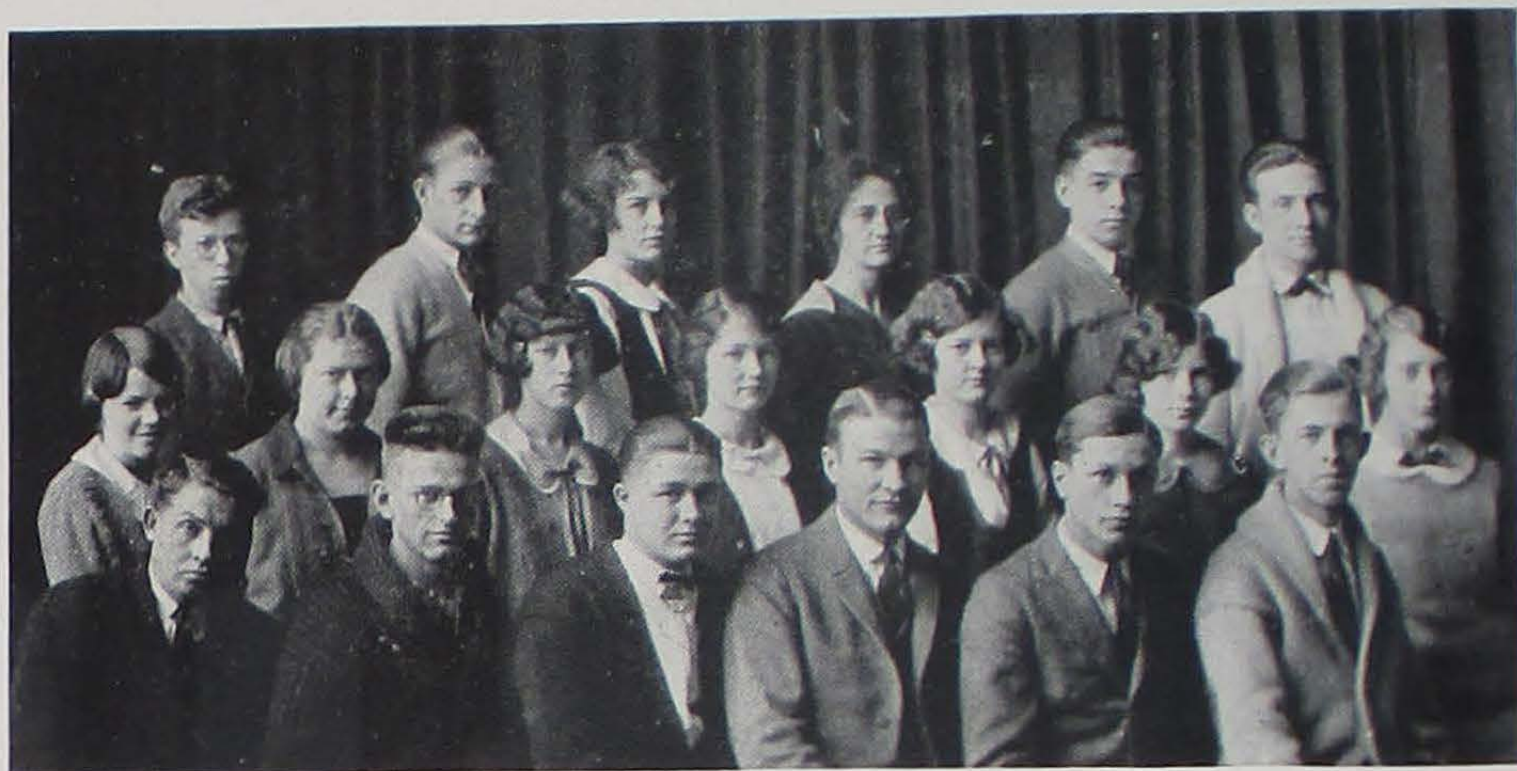
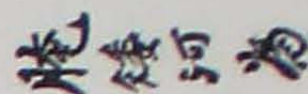
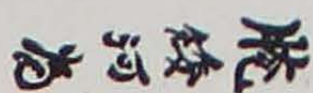
"Oh, never mind that. You don't have half as many worries as I do. Just think of it; people have carved on me, written on me and nearly ruined me," mumbled the nearly wrecked desk in the corner.

"Yes, but think of it. Way back in 1911 the original 'Spirits' were forever watching me, just as the rest have done. I heard the faculty talking, when the 'Spirit' was trying to come to life, and believe me, they didn't have much faith in those Seniors. But like most things when we work for them, the 'Spirit' won. Let's see, the editor was Paul Storm; Ada Cameron was literary editor; Leonard Wallis, art editor; Clair Taylor, business manager; Glen Muir, assistant manager, and all the rest of those smart people—

"The 1913 people just about ended the 'Spirit' career, but the 1914 class was determined to see it through, so they started it again. My memory is rather poor for so many years of constant ticking, so I don't remember the other staffs. All the years up to 1923 were a success. The 1924 class had quite a time of it, but finally were permitted to publish an annual.

"It remains to be seen whether we have any more Annuals or not. I think—there! Mrs. Maun and Mr. Wygant are looking at me rather suspiciously, so—tick, tock, tick—"

BEA ILER '25.



First Row—Gladwin, Allen, King, Anderson, Williams, McLeod. Second Row—Iler, Long, McDowell, Kallenberg, Duckworth, Davidson, Sawyer. Third Row—Roe, Halbasch, Flickinger, Vanderlinden, Thurber, Acheson.

STUDENT COUNCIL.

The Student Council is a new organization in Ames High. "Other schools have it, why shouldn't we?" was the attitude taken by the Girl Reserves and the Hi-Y. Several students made a trip to Des Moines and visited the schools there. As a result, the proposition of a Student Council was introduced before the entire student body, and it is needless to say that it met with very great approval.

The Student Council is representative of every organization in school, including the two study halls which are composed of the people who do not belong to either the Girl Reserves or the Hi-Y.

The editor-in-chief of the Spirit, Donald Acheson, was chosen president of the Student Council. He is ably assisted by Ethel Davidson, vice-president; Daniel McLeod, secretary, and John Thurber, treasurer.

The Student Council has backed and helped to carry out the honor system, which was introduced just before the Student Council was formed. It introduced a code for Ames High, and it was the chief advisory committee of the Carnival this year.

In order to keep our Student Council up-to-date Donald Acheson and Daniel McLeod made a trip to West High to observe the work done by the Student Council there. By way of comparison, they have concluded that our Council has done splendid work during the short time it has been in operation.



First Row—Mather, Wickham, Queal, C. Allan, Carberry, Acheson, Eells, Porter. Second Row—Hawley, Franche, Long, Jensen, Carter, Morgan, G. Allen. Third Row—Cory, Macy, L. Allen, Martin, Roe, Flickinger, Jameson, Thurber.

"A" CLUB.

The "A" Club, with Norman Graves and Orrie Roe successively as its presidents, assisted by the vice-president, Ted Macy, and the secretary-treasurer, Faye Carter, and its twenty-six live, peppy members, did great work this year.

One of the biggest things it put across was the Grade School Tournament. A banner was given to the winning team in basketball of fifth and sixth grades, and of seventh and eighth grades, of the different schools in town. The "A" Club boys coached the younger fellows and did some very fine work.

The object is to train these younger boys so that when they reach High School they will be interested and know something about athletics, and will be able to make better teams.

The "A" Club was also very active in sponsoring other organizations, such as Debate and Declamatory. The members also had charge of ticket sales for the different activities during the school year.

The "A" Club had two initiation meetings, and Oh! the paddles. They made the meetings lively, all right.

Mr. Campbell, Miss Evans, Miss Lynch, Miss Schut and Mr. Stevenson are sponsoring the club.



First Row—Stevenson, McFarland, Judisch, McGriff, Ruggles. Second Row—Wallace, Flickinger, Chase, Vanderlinden, Graves.

HI-Y.

Time rolls its ceaseless course and as the days and months pass by it brings to each one of us new thoughts and new ideas, but they do not erase from our minds the memories which are most dear to us.

One of these is the Hi-Y organization, which, besides being a pleasant memory, has been of untold benefit to the boys.

In all its undertakings, both social and intellectual, it has been marked by the one word—Success.

It, too, has grown in membership, like the Girl Reserves, and has had some splendid advisors, one, Mr. Shaw, a teacher in the School last year, still interested in the boys, and helping as much as possible.

Many men from the college and business men of the town have addressed the boys at their various meetings, and the boys have also had a certain number of vocational talks throughout the year.

About five boys represented Ames High at Camp Foster last summer, and seven, accompanied by Mr. Vanderlinden, attended the Conference at Ft. Dodge in December. Both were enjoyed by the boys who attended, and they brought back interesting reports to the other members.

For every boy, the Hi-Y has accomplished its purpose and wherever he is led in life, he will hear the echoes of the things it has taught him. And now, its motto—"Create, maintain and extend high standards of Christian character throughout the community," and "Spirit, Mind and Body."

The officers are as follows:

- Roland Halbasch, President.
- Lyman Eells, Vice-President.
- Elmer Adams, Secretary.
- Kennteh Wallace, Treasurer.
- J. S. Vanderlinden, Adviser.



First Row—Davis, Long, Reis, Irwin. Second Row—Iler, Gaston, Jones, Allen, Griffith. Third Row—Gernes, Atwood, Anderson, Heald.

GIRL RESERVES.

Only at the earnest solicitation of my friends do I consent to give here a brief record of the Girl Reserves, for at this stage of its career it seems almost superfluous to write anything regarding its illustrious work.

To enumerate all its members this year would prove an endless task.

In the beginning of the year the good judgment of the organization was shown in having Margery Long for its president. The frolics have been numerous, along with the splendid meetings, held regularly now, third period each Wednesday, instead of after school.

They were proud hostesses of the Faculty at a "get acquainted party" in the "gym", at which everybody forgot thier cares and trials and felt young once more. But ahead of all, assisted by the Hi-Y, they carried out the High School Mixer—a good time which will be remembered by all.

It has been acknowledged that this year has been the year in which school spirit really has predominated. This is easily shown by the splendid work which was done in helping plan and carry out the honor system in High School. Also because the Girl Reserves are loyal supporters of all athletics.

Many of their best workers, including the president, are seniors. Altho they are happy in the fact that they have almost reached the top of the ladder, they are grave at the thought of leaving a place and group which has become dear to them, and where many happy thoughts and deeds will linger.

Officers are as follows:

Margery Long, President.
Frances Jones, Vice-President.
Lola Griffith, Secretary.
Beatrice Iler, Treasurer.

Advisors: Miss Atwood, Mrs. Anderson, Miss Heald.



DRAMATIC CLUB.

This year the Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Lynch, has enjoyed a successful term. The enrollment was larger this year than it has been in the past few years.

The Dramatic Club met the third period every Friday. At the beginning of the first semester, the following officers were elected and have held office during the entire year:

President—Dorothy Duckworth.
Vice President—Isabelle Little.
Treasurer—Winifred Connor.
Secretary—Joe Thurber.

Since the first meeting the members have been privileged to enjoy many interesting programs. Such numbers as dramatic readings, reports on authors' lives, humorous and dramatic "stunts", synopses of books and plays and even music are some of the things on each Friday's program.

Only a small percentage of the members are Seniors and with the addition of incoming "Preps" next year's club should be even more successful than the last.



Browning, Brown, Miss Lynch, Robinson.

DECLAMATORY.

The contests are on. We sway from patriotic fervor to dramatic teams, from tears to laughter—Ames is winning! Yes! In the Final Home Contest, February 7th, Lois Robinson won first in Dramatic, Kenneth Brown first in Oratorical and Grace Virginia Browning first in Humorous. In the quadrangular contest at Boone, February 15th, Lois Robinson won second place in the Dramatic Class. In the triangular contest between Story City, Nevada and Ames, our contestants again carried off two firsts, in the Oratorical and Dramatic classes.

In accordance with its custom, the Union National Bank awarded pins to the winners.

The big contest was staged on Tuesday, April 15. At this time participants were entered from Boone, Newton and Ames. The head of the Drake University expression classes was critic and judge. During his introductory talk, he told in a few words his idea of how a contest should be judged. "Do not count the errors of the speaker," he said, "but judge him on his ability to carry you away to the place where the story occurs, on his ability to hide his physical imperfections and impediments in his speech.

After explaining his method of scoring, he awarded first place in Humor to Grace Virginia Browning of Ames, first in Dramatic to Newton and first in Oratorical to Boone.

Declamatory was well supported this year. Members of the "A" club sold tickets and sponsored it in general. The student body also attended much more than in previous years.



First Row—Davidson, Long, Buffington, Lawler, Jones. Second Row—Brown, Vanderlinden, Early.

DEBATE

In spite of the fact that disputes, discussions and debates have furnished the spice of life and education throughout all ages, Ames could not really boast of a high school debating team before last year; and better still could they boast of one this year. Soon after the registration in September, several meetings were called, the second of which was most successful. At this meeting a large number turned out for the debating team.

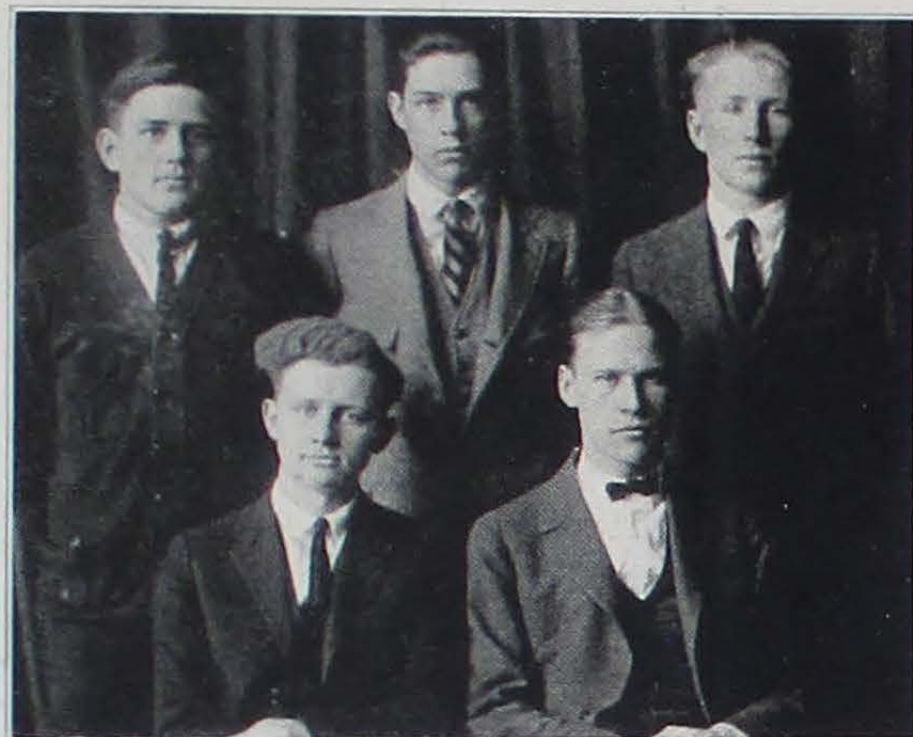
The try-outs were held soon after this, and six Seniors, one Junior and one Freshman made the team. The Affirmative team was composed of Margery Long, captain; Kenneth Brown and Mabel Lawler. The Negative team was composed of Elmo Early, captain; Margaret Davidson and Frances Jones. Milton Buffington was alternate for both teams.

The subject of the debate was, "Resolved, that the United States Should Further Restrict Immigration." In the dual contest with Newton, February 14, the negative team lost, 3 to 0, and the affirmative also lost, 2 to 1. They both had very hard teams to debate against, however, for Newton had won from four towns before they debated with Ames.

Our second debate was a triangular affair. Boone, Waterloo and Ames met each other. The negative team was defeated, 2 to 1, by Boone. The affirmative team took the trip to Waterloo and was defeated there by the same majority.

Our desire now is that the coming classes will look upon the work of these debaters as an incentive for them to follow the example set, and continue in winning renown for A. H. S.

Even though the teams were defeated, they feel as though they have spent their time valuably and profitably. The High School as a whole has profited by these debates and has stood behind the team much better than in former years.



First Row—Holdredge, Kuhn, Mather, Wickham, Stevenson.

JUDGING TEAM.

An interesting and new organization of the High School which has made rapid progress along its lines since last year, is the judging team. It is composed of Marion Kuhn, Lawrence Mather and Bernis Kingsbury, and the alternate, Earl Holdredge.

They took first in grains in every contest and second in livestock, thus gaining permanent possession of the cup offered by the State Grain Judging Association. The results are largely due to the training of the teachers, both last year and this, Mr. John Shaw and Mr. Stevenson.

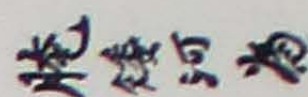
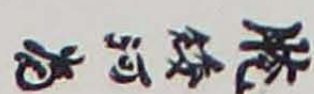
The judging team, assisted by other members of the High School, put on a most successful Minstrel Show at the High School, February 2.



Rodgers, Richardson, Kuhn.

GIRLS' JUDGING TEAM.

The Home Economics girls who took part in the judging contest at the college in January were Frances Rodgers, Mae Richardson and Dorothy Kuhn. They won second place for Ames High.



GLEE CLUB.

The Chorus of the A. H. S. needs no introduction. It has for several years past been a supporting pillar of our High School.

This year it has been divided into three Glee Clubs—two girls' clubs and one boys'. One girls' club meets after school, the other two clubs meet third periods, once a week.

Judging from the sound, they are making the most of their opportunities, and under the guidance of Miss Bower, and by the loyalty each member has shown, they are going to turn out some good material.

The operetta, "Sylvia", was given by the Glee Clubs on April 19 in the auditorium. Sylvia, a lady at court, was engaged to marry a poet and she longed to marry a country lad. Betty, on the other hand, was a country lass, engaged to a farmer boy, and she wished to live at court. The two young ladies met in a hay field and by a magical flower changed into each other's likeness. Then their lovers came and each spent a day with the other's fiance. At the end of the day, each was disgusted with the life and were very willing to get their own kind of people.

Sing a song of Glee Clubs,
A program full of song;
Anyone who keeps a tune,
Is welcomed in the throng.
When their songs are ended,
We want to hear some more,
So they often come right back
And give us an encore.



First Row—Wickham, Williams, Slater, Akin, Dale, Hansen, Hawley. Second Row—Jameson, Duckworth, D. Allen, Feroe, Lawler, Knight. Third Row—Long, S. Allen, Snook, Randau, Wickham, Gottfried. Fourth Row—Rhynerson, C. Allan, Thurber, Rabuck, Haug, Orning.

ORCHESTRA.

The orchestra this year is somewhat larger than previous years, as the result of additional members from Welch and Central schools. The group now has thirty-one instruments, composed of thirteen violins, two 'cellos, five cornets, three clarinets, four saxophones, one trombone, one bass, drums and piano.

The orchestra made its first appearance at the Junior class play. Several pieces were played, which seemed to be very acceptable to the audience.

Th next appearance made by the members of the orchestra was at the operetta, "Sylvia". Two violins, a cello, a cornet and piano accompanied the singers.

The orchestra rounded into shape for its final appearances at the graduation exercises. It proved to be a very fine organization by that time.

Next year, the orchestra will have many old members and a much better start.

Our Orchestra's music is soulful,
Or sometimes perhaps a bit doleful,
But whether they play
Tunes solemn or gay—
The Orchestra never is woeful.



First Row—Sherwood, Shultz, Moore, Rhynerson, Haug. Second Row—Jameson, Knight, Anthony, Williams, Schmitt, Robins. Third Row—Clark, Orning, Rabuck, Harter, Long.

BAND

The A. H. S. Band is one which we need not be ashamed of. The boys practice regularly and earnestly and are ready to aid in the High School "push". They have twelve of their old members this year and five new ones.

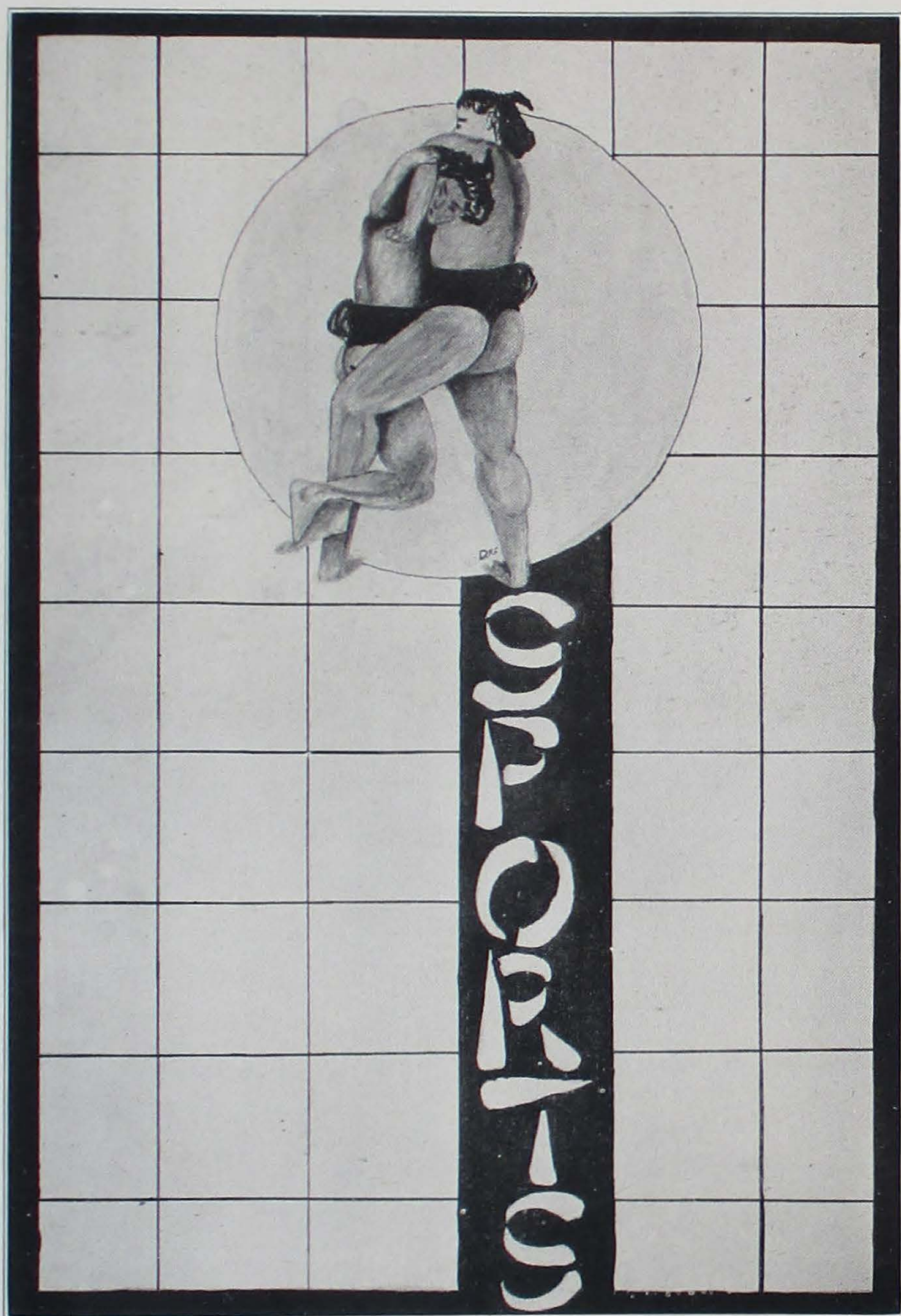
The band's instruments consist of three clarinets, six cornets, four saxophones, one baritone, one trombone, one bass and one drum.

In the Carnial Parade the Band played an important part. An old hayrack was hitched onto Norm's speedster and in this the Band boys led the parade.

The music was surprisingly good, although the Ford broke down and both had to be pushed home.

Next year we can expect much from our Band for all the members will be experienced.

You cannot know until you hear,
How much noise they can make;
And if perchance you happen near,
You'll say there's surely no mistake.
Who are we talking about, you ask?
Just come and visit us some day,
To answer you will be no task,
When our high school band begins to play.



THE SQUAD



1923 FOOTBALL REVIEW.

As it is already known, it seems needless to say that we had a good football team this season. Although we did not win every game this year, we finished with an excellent percentage. The team proved its ability to play football by being defeated only three times. It was no disgrace to get beaten when playing against odds in weight and experience. Ames played against some of the best teams in the state.

The team played good, clean football, proved themselves to be good sportsmen and although facing defeat never stopped fighting until the final whistle blew.

Mr. Campbell, the coach, is a graduate of Cornell College, where he played three years on the football squad. He has had a considerable amount of experience in coaching in addition to attending a coaches' school, made up of the best coaches in the country. Mr. Campbell was assisted by J. S. Vanderlinden, who has turned out an excellent second team.

The new coach arrived in Ames on September 10, and started practice with thirty candidates. When school opened, the squad increased to over forty, five of whom were letter men. The men were light and inexperienced, which accounts for their poor defensive showing. Competition was strong and the men had to fight hard for places on the team. Several changes were made after the first game of the season. The following lineup was picked to play against West High in the first game: Ends, J. Carberry and Hawley; guards, Ruggles and C. Allan; center, Graves; halfbacks, Martin and Flickinger; fullback, Frasche; quarterback, Thurber.

WEST HIGH

With only two weeks regular practice, the team journeyed to Des Moines on September 29 and were beaten by West High, 37 to 0, playing in a sea of mud. Al Martin, starting his fourth and last season for Ames High, was the only man who could gain ground against the West High eleven. Orrie Roe at left tackle was a tower of defense on the line, but the heavy West High aggregation was too strong for the inexperienced team.

NEVADA

Nevada came over with the intention of repeating their last year's victory, but were forced to return with the short end of a 14 to 3 count. The first touchdown came as a result of straight football and two well executed passes brought the second counter. Nevada scored a dropkick in the third quarter. The work of Martin again was outstanding in the backfield and Roe showed up well in the line. The work of John Carberry and Hawley was excellent.

MARSHALLTOWN

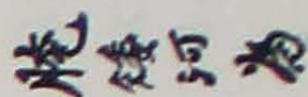
The Cyclones were again forced to taste defeat by Marshalltown by a 27 to 0 score. The fast, heavy Marshalltown backs smashed through the lighter Ames team for four touchdowns. Strong defensive playing by Roe and J. Carberry again featured for Ames. Due to injuries, several of the players were not up to their form.

WEBSTER CITY

A 0 to 0 tie at Webster City was the best score the Cyclones could get, despite the fact that they outplayed their opponents in every department of the game. Martin failed in several attempts at dropkicks. The game was slow and neither team showed its usual form. Cory and Bert Allen starred in this game for the first time, along with John Carberry and Martin.



THE SPIRIT



INDIANOLA

Coach Campbell's scrappers smashed, passed and ran rings around the heavier Indianola team here on October 27, winning a 26 to 0 game. The best football of the season was shown in this game. Outstanding in the backfield was the work of Martin and Frasche and the splendid interference of Flickinger. T. Carberry, inserted late in the game, made several brilliant gains and showed great promise of developing into a good man. On the line, J. Carberry was again the star. The punting of Bert Allen was remarkable, averaging forty-five yards.

STORY CITY

A 6 to 6 tie was the final result of the game at Story City. Fumbles and over-confidence cost the Cyclones the game, as they were able to gain consistently against the Swedes. Ames scored in the first few minutes of the game and several different times were in a position to score, when they lost the ball on fumbles. Martin circled the ends and Frasche plunged through the line for long gains. Clarence Allan, at guard, played well in this game.

JEFFERSON

Ames again met defeat when the heavy Jefferson team won with a 20 to 0 score. The Jefferson team outweighed the Ames team fifteen pounds to a man. Martin played his usual good game in the backfield, while Hawley and Flickinger played well in the line.

ELDORA

Ames won her game with Eldora Training School on Nov. 17, by the close score of 7 to 6. The touchdown came in the first quarter after Roe had smashed his way to the 8-yard line. Gale Allen carried the ball off tackle for a touchdown. Allen kicked his own goal. Eldora showed up best in the third quarter, when, by a series of line smashes, they scored for six points. They failed on the try for goal.

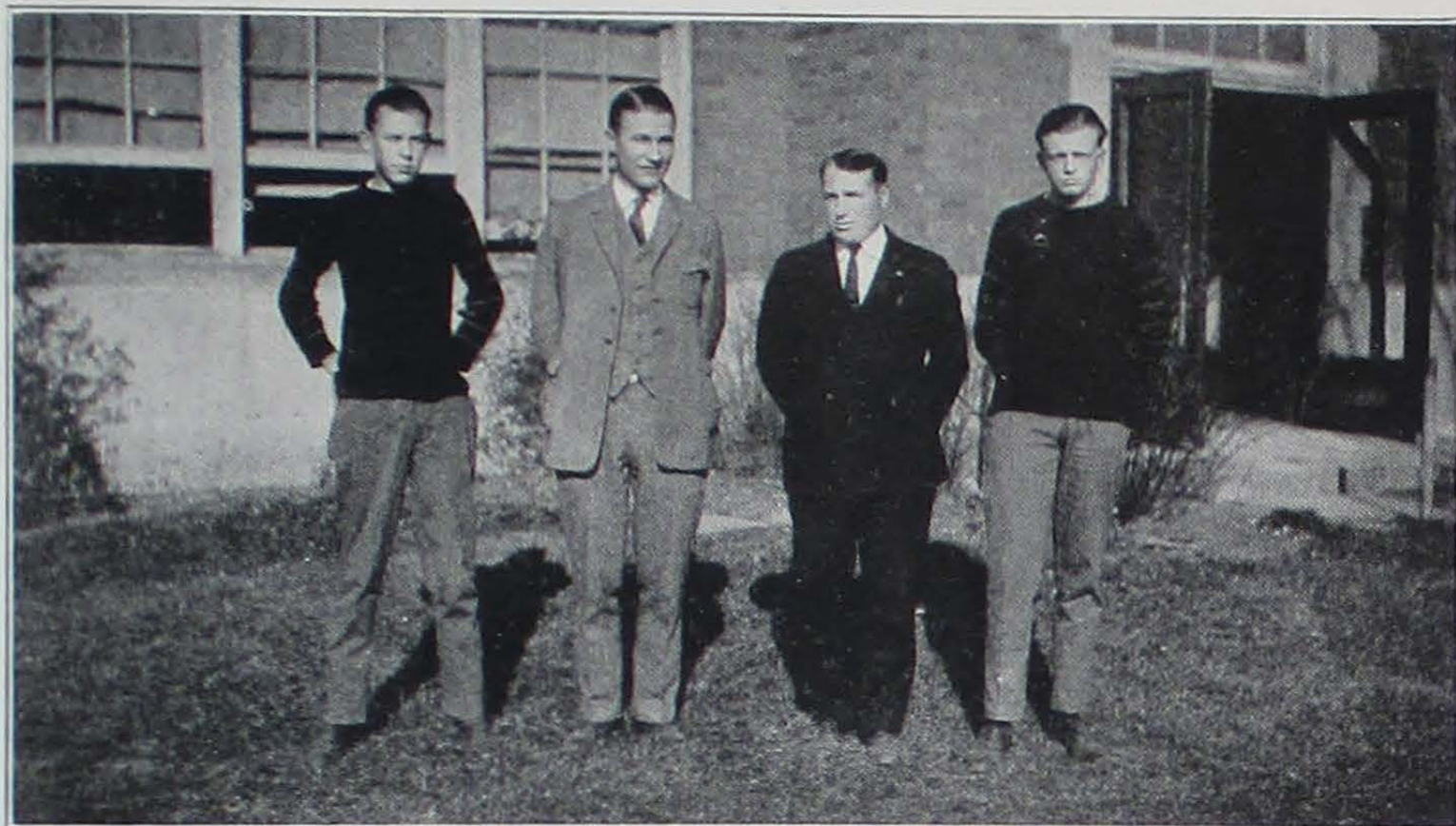
Frasche played quarter for Jameson, who was out with a broken foot. George Thurber was in Frasche's place at fullback, while Gale Allen was in Al Martin's shoes. The Ames linemen played their steady game, which has characterized them throughout the season.

AMES 22—BOONE 7.

Ames High defeated Boone in their annual clash at Boone by a 22 to 7 count on November 24. The field was slippery and prevented either team from showing a good brand of football. Several regulars were out of the lineup on account of injuries and their places had to be filled by inexperienced men.

Boone got the first touchdown by steady line smashes, but Ames came back and by straight football soon scored two touchdowns. Boone's failure to catch punts lost the game for her.

In the second half Boone threatened to score several times and only by the excellent showing of the Ames backs in blocking passes were they kept from this. Boone was weak on catching punts and passes. This resulted in defeat for them. The work of Gale Allen in the backfield was outstanding, both on offense and defense. The two ends, John Hawley and John Carberry, played good in the line, along with Orrie Roe at tackle. A great amount of the credit for winning is due to Lyle Allen, the Ames punter.



KEITH QUEAL

"Squeak"

"Squeak" was one of our trainers this year. He was out every night, ready for work. During the season he doctored up everything from a sprained ankle to a bloody nose.

At the end of the season, Keith was awarded a standard trainer's monogram. "Squeak" travelled with the second team men.

Next year Queal intends to go out for football. His experience as trainer should stand him good.

MR. VANDERLINDEN.

"Stetson."

"Stetson" coached the second team boys this year. During the season his men scrimmaged the first string men on an average of twice a week. Besides this, they had time to defeat the Marshalltown seconds 12 to 0, the Boone seconds 6 to 3 and the Nevada seconds 7 to 0.

Mr. Vanderlinden also teaches Economics and Geometry.

MR. CAMPBELL.

"Coach."

Coach Campbell arrived in Ames a stranger. Within a month he had whipped into shape a squad that defeated some of the best teams in the state.

"Coach" was on the field in a football suit nearly every night, ready to give first hand knowledge of tackling, blocking, etc., to the boys.

Besides this, a weekly "chalk lecture" was held. At this time various plays were worked out for the benefit of the team.

We hope to see Mr. Campbell back next year.

LYMAN EELLS.

"Beans."

"Beans" was our second trainer. During the season he followed the team to every game, where he helped doctor up injuries and also helped keep up the team's spirit.

Our trainers were new this year, but they soon learned their stuff and were a great help to the coach.



ORRIE ROE (Tackle)
"Duke"

"Watch Roe" were the words of nearly every team we met this year, but even this did not stop Orrie from outplaying every man he met. This was Orrie's third year and he showed what experience can do for a football player. "Duke" was immovable even in the smother of interference that he met and yet, with extraordinary speed could be placed in the backfield, when he was needed to smash the line. Orrie has received honorable mention for All State Teams for three years.

NORMAN GRAVES (Center)
"Grubby"
Captain

"Grubby," playing his second year for Ames High, was chosen captain, and everyone will agree when we say that he was the man for the position. He was light but shifty and always got the jump on his opponent. His passing from center was nearly perfect, and he was in every play on defense. The team never worried about what "Grubby's" man would do.

HAROLD JAMESON (Quarter)
"Peely"

"Peely", with his pep and good generalship, was an outstanding quarterback. He was a heady player and could always make a few yards when they were needed. He was a good safety man and a sure tackler. His pep and enthusiasm kept the spirit of the team up. In the last two games, he was unable to play on account of injuries, which he received in the Jefferson game. A bone in his ankle was broken.

LYLE PORTER (Guard)
"Moco"

This was Porter's first and last year of high school football. He showed up well at guard and alternated with Ruggles at this position. Porter was the heaviest man on the team and, with his weight, stopped many line smashes. Porter was always able to open a hole for our backfield men.

During the latter part of the season, "Moco" showed up to best advantage on offense, when he literally fell on the opponents' men.



JOHN CARBERRY (End)
"Deacon"

"Deacon" played an excellent game at end this season and proved to be a valuable man. His ability to break up interference on end runs was uncanny. He could catch passes equally well and on many line plays threw the opponents for a loss. This is "Deacon's" last year and he will be greatly missed next season. John received honorable mention for the All State Team this year.

DEAN FRASCHE (Fullback)
"Garlie"

Dean was a hard man to stop when carrying the ball and was a good man to back up the line. He was fast and could run interference as well as carry the ball. He always played hard, with lots of fight. Dean's playing featured in the Indianola game.

VICTOR FLICKINGER (Halfback)
"Vic"

"Vic's" regular position was half, although he could play almost any position on the team. His excellent work in running interference and on defense was his mainstay. He always tackled low and nearly always got his man. "Vic" played a good game against Indianola.

Vic will be out next year and with his weight, plus speed, he should make either a good guard or backfield man.

BYRON CORY (End)
"Cory"

Cory's work at end this year was remarkable. His size made it possible for him to break up many end runs. He was fast and was a sure tackler. He will be heard from more next year.

We hope Cory will keep his speed and at the same time add weight, for we need a fast, heavy end.



ALPHONSO MARTIN (Halfback)
"Al"

"Al" finished his fourth year on the football squad this season. In his second year he made the All State Team and in his third and fourth made honorable mention. "Al" is an ideal football player, being able to pass, kick or run with the ball. He can grab passes excellently and return punts for great distances. He was handicapped part of the season by injuries.

CLARENCE ALLAN (Guard)
"Oscar"

Allan was a dependable player in the line, being able to play either guard or tackle. His consistent playing, along with weight and lots of fight, won him his place on the team. He always got his man, even when he was playing against some of the best men in the state. This is "Oscar's" last year.

LYLE ALLEN (Tackle)
"Bert"

"Bert" was Orrie's mate at tackle this year, and he not only deserved the place, but was also able to fill it. He was powerful and aggressive, both on offense and defense, and he knew the game as well as any man on the squad. This was "Bert's" second and last year. He was called back from the line to do our punting and was quick at getting them off. His punts were accurate and long.

THOMAS CARBERRY (Halfback)
"Tom"

"Tom" played in four games and because of his speed was able to make good gains. He will undoubtedly be on next year's team. His playing in the Indianola game was good.

Tom's speed should land him a berth as half back. We hope he will gain weight and keep his speed.



PAUL APLIN (Guard)
"Guinea"

"Guinea" is a "comer" and will probably play next year. He played in the West High game.

With his weight, Aplin should get a place as guard, opposite Ruggles, next year. A little speed is all he lacks to make a tackle.

"Guinea" has had lots of experience as a substitute.

GALE ALLEN (Halfback)
"Gale"

"Gale", playing his first year on the varsity, was a player of Al Martin's type. He was good at both carrying the ball and at running interference. His touchdown, followed by his kick for the extra point, won the Eldora game by the narrow margin of one point. His dropkicking is accurate and his kicks are gotten off quick.

GEORGE THURBER (Quarter)
"Joe"

Thurber is another backfield man who had unusual ability. "Joe's" excellent open field running and end runs were helped out by his ability to pivot while running at full speed. He filled "Peely's" place whenever he was needed. His playing was good in the Boone game.

JOHN THURBER (Guard)
"Goopy"

Thurber played in several games this year and showed up well.

He lacked the experience to make an outstanding player, but when he got a chance he did his bit.

This is Thurber's last year in High School football.



HIRAM ROE (Tackle)
"Hi"

"Hi" will be ready to fill his brother's shoes next year, having been substituted for him several times this season. With a little more weight "Hi" will be a wonder.

He will be heavier than Duke by next year and has almost as much speed, so we may expect a great tackler when Hi goes out next year.

DWIGHT CLARK (Center)
"Don Carlos"

Clark, like Graves, is light, shifty and consistent. He filled Graves' place against Boone and played a good game.

Clark plays an excellent game at center. He almost always gets his man on offense and on defense is just as good.

SELDON CAREY (Tackle)
"Carey"

"Carey" only got into one game, but was ready on the sidelines if he should be needed.

He is a fast man and has got the fight, so that next year he ought to make a berth for himself on the first team.

JOHN HAWLEY (End)

John came out this season with practically no experience and made the team. He had the ability and was willing to learn. These are two things that every football player must have. Hawley is the kind of fellow who believes in the saying, "If anything is worth doing, it is worth doing well." He was fast to get down under punts and was good at catching passes.



HARRY BOWMAN (End)
"Harry"

Harry was a dependable end, but as we had a large supply of ends this season he got into only two or three games. He was a good offensive end, and was another one of those fellows that should have gone out for football sooner in their high school careers. This is Harry's last year in A. H. S.

DANA HOWELL (Fullback)
"Dana"

Dana was a good line plunger and passer, but because of inexperience could not make the regular team. He played in all the Boone game.

He will be back next year to give his support to old A. H. S. and with his speed and ability to start quick he ought to make a good man in the backfield.

ARTHUR RUGGLES (Guard)
"Art"

Ruggles was only a sophomore this year and had had very little experience, but this did not hinder him from making the team. Opposing teams found that they could not gain through him and they never tried again after being thrown for a loss on several plays. "Art" played his best in the West High game.

JESSE COLE (Halfback)
"Jess"

Jesse was another backfield man who made the first string men step to hold their places. He was good at running interference.

Next year Jesse will be back on the team and with a little more weight he should develop into a good end or backfield man.



Martin, G. Allen, Thurber, Cory, Steele, Flack, Hawley, Coach Campbell, Ruggles, Carberry, C. Allan, L. Allen, Roe, Daubert, Neal, Martin.

THE BASKETBALL REVIEW .

The 1923-24 basketball season was, as you must already know, a marked success. The team, although handicapped in the beginning of the season by a basket shooting jinx, showed that they had the loyal Ames High spirit when they came back in the latter part of the year with five straight victories.

Coach Campbell introduced an entirely new system of play in the long pass, which, after being perfected, was used to great advantage. With this the locals used the five man defense, in which Orrie Roe and Gale Allen figured largely. Daubert, along with Flack and Lyle Allen, led the attack.

So great was the enthusiasm over basketball that over eighty men reported for basketball the first day. From this number the coach picked a first and a second team. These squads practiced at night and the remaining candidates in the afternoon.

AMES 4—NEVADA 18.

The Cyclones, playing their first game, lost to Nevada on the home floor by an 18 to 4 count. The Ames players had not found their eye for the basket, while Nevada had played four games and had learned to work well together.

MARSHALLTOWN 29—AMES 19.

Although improving greatly since the first game, Ames High was unable to win from the Marshalltown quintet on their opponents' floor. J. Carberry was high scorer, while G. Allen and O. Roe played a good defensive game.

TOLEDO 18—AMES 15

In one of the fastest and evenest games ever staged on the Toledo floor, Ames High met defeat at the hands of Toledo High. Carberry was again high scorer.

MISSOURI VALLEY 24—AMES 8.

Due to the basket shooting jinx which has handicapped the locals since the beginning of the season, Ames High met defeat before the fast Missouri Valley five. The whole Ames team played consistently and fought hard in this game.

GRINNELL 16—AMES 11.

Ames High lost their fifth game to Grinnell on the Grinnell floor, 16 to 11. Ames, as in preceding games, showed excellent teamwork, but were handicapped at the basket. Al Martin showed some excellent dribbling in this game.

BOONE 30—AMES 6.

Playing without two of the strongest men on the squad, Ames High again met defeat at Boone by a 30 to 6 score. O. Roe and L. Allen played well in this game.

AMES 18—GRINNELL 12.

With the breaks of the game in their favor, Ames High won their first cage game of this season by defeating Grinnell on the home floor, 18 to 12. Close guarding, along with the sensational work of Daubert and Martin on offense, featured for Ames. Daubert led the scoring with 11 points.

AMES 22—STORY CITY 8.

The Cyclones grabbed an easy victory from Story City on the home floor by a 22 to 8 score. Story City was held to one point in the second half. The offensive playing of Daubert and Flack featured in this game.

AMES 27—WEBSTER CITY 11.

On February 8, Ames High continued the comeback that they had been staging for several weeks when they won a 27 to 11 game from Webster City. Ames entirely outclassed their opponents both on offense and defense. The Ames free throw work was greatly improved in this game.

AMES 27—GILBERT 16.

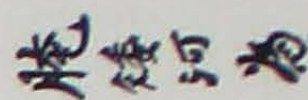
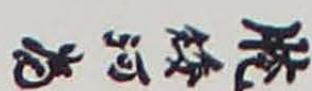
The local cagers at last proved that they had rounded into form when they defeated the fast Gilbert team, 27 to 16, February 9, on the Gilbert floor. O. Askelson, the star basket shooter for Gilbert, was held to one field goal by the stellar guarding of Gale Allen. Daubert scored seven field goals.

AMES 9—BOONE 7.

In one of the hardest fought games ever played on the Ames High floor, the Cyclones won over Boone High, 9 to 7. The result of this game was in doubt until the last minute of play. Flack at center was probably the outstanding player for Ames, although the whole team played well. Flack not only outplayed his man on the floor, but he got an even break at the jumping position.

AMES 15—STORYCITY 13.

Ames High added another victory to their list when they defeated Story City, 15 to 13, on February 22 at Story City. Throughout the first half the Ames High five were the aggressors, but in the second half they seemed to go to pieces on offensive work.



AMES 12—GILBERT 15.

After playing rings around Gilbert in both basket work and floor work, the luck of the locals changed and they were unable to score more than three points to Gilbert's eight in the final period. It was on long shots that the visitors finally won in the last period, with a score of 15 to 12.

AMES 10—MARSHALLTOWN 14.

With two lucky shots in an extra period, Marshalltown defeated Ames High, 14 to 10, on the home floor. The game was tied at the end of the game, 10 to 10, but in the extra period Marshalltown was lucky and scored four points.

BASKETBALL PERSONNEL.

ORRIE ROE ("Orrie") Captain—Guard

Orrie was elected honorary captain of the team at the end of the season and everyone will agree that he was the man for the place. He had the "never give up" spirit and was steady and consistent in his playing. This is Orrie's last year in Ames High and he is leaving with an athletic record to be proud of.

LYLE ALLEN ("Bert") Forward

Bert started at guard this year, but after playing several games at this position he was shifted to forward. He played a strong game this season and although he was unlucky at the ring his floorwork was excellent. "Bert" will be missed greatly next year.

ALPHONSO MARTIN ("Al") Forward

"Al's" excellent dribbling and floorwork won him a well deserved place on the team this year. He was handicapped by injuries during part of the season. "Al" showed up well in the Grinnell and Toledo games. We surely wish he would be back next year.

CLARENCE DAUBERT "Honey" Forward

"Honey" did not become eligible until the second semester, but when he did he sure tore things up. He

was a fast player and one who caused his opponents much worry. He had a knack of slipping through the opponent's defense and scoring short shots. He will be ineligible next year on account of the eight semester ruling, which goes into effect in September.

LEON FLACK Center

Flack is another man who did not become eligible until the second semester. He was good in floor work and was accurate on both long and short shots. His jumping at center was also good. He played a big part in our victory over Boone. We are expecting big things from him next year.

GALE ALLEN Guard

Gale was one of the strongest players on the team this year. He played an excellent defensive game and on offense he also gave a good account of himself. He played best in the Gilbert game, when he held their star forward to one short shot. He will be a valuable man next year.

HONORABLE MENTION.

Other men who were good players but did not win their letters were Cory, J. Carberry, G. Thurber, Hawley, Steele, W. Martin and C. Allan. Of these, Cory and W. Martin will be back to strengthen next year's team.

TRACK.

At the beginning of the track season it looked as though Ames would not be in the running this year because Cory, weight man, and Macy, 440 and 880 runner, were the only last year's letter men that were back. However, fifty-nine men responded to the call for tracksters and through their hard work and the much needed help from Coach Campbell a track team was organized.

As in former years, an inter-class track meet was put on. It was well supported and all the events were run off in fine style. This meet gave the coach a good idea of what material he had and what they could do.

On May 5, Ames had a dual meet with Marshalltown at Marshalltown, in which we did not do so bad when we consider it was the first competition in a real track meet for most of the fellows. On May 17, Ames entered the Iowa State College invitation meet.

Our 1924 track sason cannot be called a huge success and still it was not so bad considering the the lack of experienced material. Next year Ames will have a more experienced track team and ought to show up well.

TENNIS.

Following the usual custom, Ames High staged a tennis tournament this year. Heretofore singles were all that were put on, but this year we also had a doubles tornament. Another change in this year's tennis policy that was greatly appreciated was the abolishing of the entrance fee.

Twenty-eight of the best players in school entered the tournament. The school presented a gold medal to the winner of the singles tournament and silver medals to the winners in the doubles.

From those that entered the tournament, a team was picked which represented Ames at Marshalltown on May 5. Two single matches and a double match were played. On May 17 the same team entered the singles and doubles at the Iowa State College tournament. They also entered the state meet at Iowa City.

This is the first year that Ames has had a tennis team and has given letters for tennis. Many good tennis players will be in school next year, so it is hoped that Ames High will have a strong tennis team.

SPRING FOOTBALL.

This year, for the first time, Ames High had spring football practice. The workouts were light, consisting mostly of passing, kicking and learning the fundamentals of the game.

There were several scrimmages between the team which will probably represent Ames next year and this year's team. Judging from these scrimmages, it looks as though Ames High will have a real team next year.

The letter men who will be back to form the nucleus for the Little Cyclones of 1924 are: Flickinger, Jameson, G. Allen, Ruggles, Cory. Other men who ought to show up good are Clark, T. Carberry, H. Roe, Aplin, Howell, Carey, Cole, Graves and Erickson.



Miss Davis, Allen, Richardson, Long, McDowell, Lawler, Largent, Kellenberg, Carter, Davis, Larson.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

The Senior girls walked off with the girls' basketball tournament on February 26, 27 and 28. They easily defeated the Freshmen and Sophomores in the preliminary rounds. The final game with the Juniors was at no time in doubt about the outcome. The final score was 18 to 6. The Seniors outclassed the lower classes in teamwork and basket shooting. The scores for the whole tournament were as follows:

Juniors 38; Freshmen 3.
Seniors 17; Sophomores 0.
Juniors 3; Sophomores 0.
Seniors 33; Freshmen 3.
Seniors 18; Juniors 6.

Capt. Kellenberg's work was commendable on defense, while Long and Allen worked well at forward. Larson and Davis also did efficient work for the Seniors. The team, as a whole, was much above any of the lower class teams.

During assembly, at a later date, the Seniors were awarded their numerals.



SENIOR WHO'S WHO

Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
1. Donald Acheson	"Daddy Long Legs"	Hot air	Looks	Undertaker
2. Elmer Adams	"Oh Isabel"	Isabel	Other girls	Postmaster
3. Frank Adams	"Kiss in the Dark"	Ruth	Studying	Minister
4. Clarence Allan	"Kitten On the Keys"	Typewriting	Girls	Train caller
5. Dorothy H. Allen	"Gee! I Hate to Go Home Alone"	Looking sweet	A sheik	Preacher's wife
6. Sarah Allen	"Sunshine of Your Smile"	Being gay	Brunettes	Mr. Wygant's secretary
7. William Battell	"All by Myself"	Let silence reign	Dates	Rudy Valentino's rival
8. Ida Bonnell	"Magic of Your Eyes"	Looking nice	High School boys	Deaconess
9. Harry Bowman	"I'm Just Wild About Harry"	Saying nothing	Hair oil	Section hand
10. Kenneth Brown	"I'll Be Welcome in My Home Town."	Indianola	Chickens	Auctioneer
11. Edyth Bunker	"You're a Dangerous Girl"	Iowa City	Figure	Civics teacher
12. John Carberry	"There Is Somebody Waiting for Me"	Curling his hair	Coaching	Snowball salesman at the North Pole
13. Faye Carter	"You're Just the Type for a Bungalow"	Hair	Nothing	Dean of Women
14. Marjorie Chase	"Say It While Dancing"	Dancing	Size	Piano mover
15. Ward Clark	"I Know I Got More Than My Share"	Weight and measure	Cards	Violinist
16. Eloise Connor	"Every Heart Has a Song of Love"	Haughtiness	Attractive walk	Missionary to South America
17. Winifred Connor	"You Can't Guess What He Wrote on My Slate"	Grinning	Men	Gold digger
18. Thelma Conway	"They Call It Dancing"	Motorcycle	Cuteness	Milliner
19. George Dale	"Margie"	Northwestern avenue	Shines	Married
20. Russell Daubert	"Mystery"	Dumb-bells	Pessimistic disposition	Lyceum lecturer
21. Ellen Davis	"Black-Eyed Susans"	Being quiet	Blond locks	Poetess
22. Mildred Davis	"Mon Homme"	Arguing with the faculty	Straight hair	Beauty specialist
23. Ivadelle Dixson	"Hold Thou My Hand"	Leon	Flax	Danseuse

SENIOR WHO'S WHO

Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
24. Kermit Dodds	"Down On the Farm"	Silence	Noise	Bell hop
25. Cleo Duckworth	"I Love Me"	Loafing	Bashfulness	Philosopher
26. Donald Dunlap	"Don't Put a Tax on Beautiful Girls"	Claimie	Studies	Y. M. Secretary
27. Elmo Early	"I Ain't Nobody's Darlin' "	Debating	Giggling	Barber
28. Paul Edwards	"Barney Google"	Reading the dictionary	Unprepared lessons	Coach
29. Lyman Eells	"No One Loves You Better Than Your Mammy"	Beans	Gracefulness	Vet.
30. Frances Fish	"Angel Child"	Eskimos	Disagreeable habits	Housewife
31. Josephine Foster	"Canary Cottage"	Kidding	Midnight bob parties	Swimming instructor
32. Dean Frasche	"Runnin' Wild"	Talking fiercely	Sweetness	Bridge builder
33. Shirley Gord	"Who Loves You Most After All?"	Time	Winsomeness	Jewelry
34. Norman Graves	"Who'll Take My Place?"	Dodging girls	Women	Chief Justice
35. Charles Guthrie	"I Never Knew"	Movies	Women	Paderewski
36. Marian Hagen	"Just Like a Doll"	Curly hair	Wasting time	Society belle
37. Rolland Halbasch	"You'd Better Get a Girl"	Hi Y	Contradicting faculty	Movie magnate
38. John S. Hawley	"After Every Party"	Writing notes	Blondes	Assistant household manager
39. Blanch Hoffmeister	"Smilin' Thru"	Being good	Conversation	Author
40. Pauline Hunter	"Waiting"	Cooking	Chester	Divorcee
41. Chester Ide	"You Can't Make a Fool Outa Me"	Basketball	Basketball	Heart smasher
42. Robert Irwin	"Whoa Tillie Take Your Time"	Motorcycles	Clothes	Baker
43. Einer Jensen	"You'd Be Surprised"	Judging expert	A Sheba	Plumber
44. Arthur Johnson	"Micky"	Frances	English	Bolshevist
45. Frances Jones	"That Red-Headed Gal"	Screams	Movie machines	Blue-Law reformer
46. Helen Kallenberg	"Everybody Calls Me Honey"	Oswald	Lonesomeness	Taxi driverette
47. Marie King	"Little Red Schoolhouse"	Ruby ring	"Gift of gab"	Novelist

SENIOR WHO'S WHO

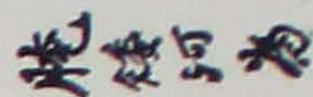
Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
48. Pearie Largent	"My Wild Irish Rose"	Gym teachers	Everything	Follies of '52
49. Carrie Larson	"Sorter Miss You"	Farm flunkies	Cities	Retired farmerette
50. Frances Larson	"You'd Better Baby Baby, or Baby Will Bye-bye You"	Powder puffs	Shyness	Organist
51. Mable Lawler	"Sweet Butter"	Her laugh	The orchestra	Suffragette
52. Isabel Little	"Stay Home Little Girl Stay Home"	Being friendly	Hammerhead	Bass soloist
53. Marian Little	"A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way"	Being perfectly lovely	Men	Postmistress general
54. Cleo Lockwood	"Cleopatra Had a Jazz Band"	I. S. C. men	Studying	Cleopatra II
55. Margery Long	"Mamma Loves Papa, Papa Loves Mamma"	Student Council	Fussing	Tight rope walker
56. Hascall McCurdy	"There Little Girl, Don't Cry	Trainers	Loafing	Truck gardener
57. Frances McDowell	"Dream Daddy"	Riding in a Ford coupe	Boone	Lion trainer
58. Daniel McLeod	"I'm Sweet On My Sweetie"	Dancing	Algebra	Goat farmer
59. Ted Macy	"My Sweetie Went Away"	College preps	Training	Home for Homeless Homing Pigeons
60. Mildred Maroney	"When Irish Eyes Are Smiling"	Dating	Arnold's Park	Social service worker
61. Al Martin	"Legend of the Pearls"	Algebra	Physics	Math Prof.
62. Ida Meldrum	"K-K-K-Kiss Me Again"	Giggling	Sense	Light housekeeper
63. Lina Michels	"You Won My Heart"	Bobbed hair	History	Nurse
64. Edith Miller	"Lady of Evening"	History	Getting fussed	Editor
65. Jerome Miller	"Wait Till You See My Madeline"	Sedans	Work	Elevator boy
66. Lucille Milier	"Mighty Lak a Rose"	Candy	Nothing	Choir leader
67. William Morgan	"How'd You Like to Be My Beau?"	Motorcycle rides	Avoiding girls	Latin teacher
68. Warren Nelson	"You're G'wine to Get Something That You Don't Expect"	Retiring temperament	Women	Political campaigner
69. Marjorie Nordstrum	"This Is the Life"	Phi Psi	Peevishness	Ag. expert
70. Lyle Porter	"When Frances Dances With Me"	Fish (es)	Reducing records	Landscape gardener

SENIOR WHO'S WHO

Name	Title	Major	Minor	Fine
71. Marjorie Price	"She's a Mean Job"	Being a fashion plate	An Oldsmobile	Bearded woman
72. Glenn Rabuck	"There's Nothing Sweeter Than a Girl From Dixieland"	Cornet	Bicycling	Swiss navy
73. Vernon Randau	"In a Little Town Nearby"	Looks	Ames	Musician
74. Curtis Richey	"A Picture Without a Frame"	Silence	Quarreling	Janitor
75. Hazel Richardson	"Don't Bring Me Posies"	Avoirdupois	Men	Police matron
76. Orrie Roe	"Sleepy Head"	Geneva	Shultz	Inventor of machine to remove water from milk
77. Rudolph Schroeder	"Baby Blue Eyes"	Football tickets	Money	Telegraph operator
78. Herbert Slater	"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow"	Snails	Neckties	Leader of "Jazz Seven" dance orchestra
79. Dorothy Smith	"Freckles"	Danny	Home	Assistant yell leader
80. Vivian Snook	"Theres' a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl"	Typing	Size	Husband beater
81. Wolcott Steele	"I Know What It Means to Be Lonesome"	Tact	King Tut	Quack doctor
82. Herbert Stiles	"Heart Breaking Baby Doll"	Study hall	Trouble	Corner grocer
83. Ralph Taylor	"The Sheik of Araby"	Shoe shine	Punctuality	Trapeze performer
84. Dorothy Thompson	"I've Got a Song for Sale"	Talking in the hall	High School	Empoyee of "Sears Roe- buck"
85. Leo Thoreson	"I Wonder if You Still Care for Me"	Bluffing teachers	Work	Motor cop
86. George Thurber	"Apple Sauce"	Looking in the mirror	Sweaters	Sales manager of "Melba Perfume Co."
87. John N. Thurber	"Johnny Get a Girl"	Sophs	Lawnmowers	Head waiter in a self- serve cafeteria
88. Martha Van Patter	"Wait Till the Cows Come Home"	My big mans	Going to dances	School ma'am
89. Gertrude Welke	"Sweet Lady"	Commercial work	Wearing a pin	President's secretary
90. Phyllis White	"I'm Looking for a Nice Young Fellow"	Smiles	Dancing	Insurance agent
91. George Williamson	"You Tell Her I Stutter"	His face	"A Mamma"	President of school board
92. Lottie Winter	"Flirty Eyes"	Underclass (men)	Chewing gum	Bank robber
93. Thelma Womack	"Any Time, Any Day, Any Where"	Sweet William	Side cars	Window washer in open air market
94. Eleanor Youngerman	"She Was Bred in Old Kentucky"	Playing the piano	100%'s	Floorwalker at Wool- worth's

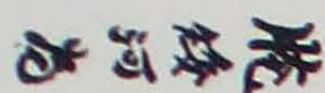


THE SPIRIT



HIGH SCHOOL CALENDAR.

Corralled us for our first heat.....	Sept. 17
Hi Y. and G. R. stage big mix-up.....	Sept. 22
Big swimming meet on West Hi field.....	Sept. 29
Spirit Staff started functioning	Sept. 31
Were naughty to Nevada on State field.....	Oct. 6
The football team drove over to Marshalltown—for the ride.....	Oct. 13
Won 0-0 decision over Webster City.....	Oct. 20
“Cow-punchers” and Mr. Stevenson journeyed to Zearing.....	Oct. 26
Preps hold first annual baby show in gym.....	Oct. 26
Played ring around the rosy with Indianola.....	Oct. 27
Seniors held a barn party in the gym.....	Oct. 27
Sophomores went for a walk in the woods.....	Oct. 31
Teachers received some educating at Des Moines.....	Nov. 1-2
Beat Story City 6-6.....	Nov. 2
Surprised the natives with big “pep” meeting.....	Nov. 9
They raise good football teams at Jefferson.....	Nov. 10
Got our pretty new music box.....	Nov. 12
Team walked on Eldera.....	Nov. 17
Demolished Boone	Nov. 24
Only one day’s relief, but we’re thankful for that	Nov. 29
Look for the stubborn people for Debate team.....	Dec. 3
Juniors make their bow in “Just Like Judy”.....	Dec. 7
Senior boys capture inter-class championship	Dec. 14
Begin prosperous basketball season by giving Nevada an 8-1 lead.....	Dec. 21
Spend a week listening for Santa Claus.....	Dec. 22
Got homesick and came back	Jan. 2
Marshalltown plays mean basketball	Jan. 11
Missouri Valley isn’t very nice about giving up, either.....	Jan. 18
Grinnell is selfish, too	Jan. 19
Teachers find out how much we don’t know.....	Jan. 21-22
We become our own boss	Jan. 22
Boone gets smart and we come home	Jan. 25
Got real peeved and beat Grinnell	Jan. 26
Our victim was Story City	Feb. 1
“Kow Klases” stage “Kow Karnival”	Feb. 2
Free concert for school children at College Gym.....	Feb. 8
Webster City treated us very nicely	Feb. 8
Gilbert wasn’t even polite, so we licked ’em	Feb. 9
Newton certainly has a gift of gab.....	Feb. 14
Declamatory team wins the cactus powder puff.....	Feb. 20
Showed Story City how to play classic basketball.....	Feb. 22
Gilbert came en masse and got what she came for.....	Feb. 23
Senior girls play keen basketball.....	Feb. 27
Marshalltown got lucky	March 1
First vacation for thrift	March 19
World’s Fair has nothing on H. S. Carnival	March 21
Seniors run gauntlet for Senior play	March 25-26
Spring housecleaning	March 31-April 5
Resolved that Debating is rather a queer game.....	April 10
Glee Clubs exercise their lungs for the benefit of the public.....	April 19



Seniors come out in "Green Stockings"	May 23-24
Seniors meet their Waterloo	May 27-28
Juniors get generous and feed the Seniors	May 31
Seniors harken diligently to the words of the wise	June 1
Under-classmen display their ignorance	June 3-4-5
Seniors receive the fruit of four years' labor	June 6

THE END

SCHOOL DICTIONARY.

- ABSENCE—heavenly relief from one days' work.
- ASSEMBLY—usually a place to make up for last night's loss of sleep.
- AUDITORIUM—a place to meet your date.
- BLUFF—an attempt to make the teacher believe you have studied your lesson and that you know everything. It will usually succeed in getting you a grade of not less than zero.
- CASE—mumps of the heart.
- CLASSROOM—a room consisting of four walls, a ceiling, a floor, desks and a teacher, wherein silence is *supposed* to reign, and wherein knowledge is *supposed* to be absorbed by the students.
- COLD—a term applied to a girl who, instead of "falling for a boy" at first sight, tries to find out how far he will follow her without any encouragement.
- CORRIDOR—a place where couples stroll.
- CONDITION—the result of the indecision of a teacher as to whether she has any affection for you or not.
- CUT—absence without an excuse.
- EASY—something that a teacher never is.
- FLUNK—the height of a teacher's affection for you. (She wishes to have you another year.)
- HARD—that which a teacher always is.
- JUNIOR—a student who is more interested in dates than in studies.
- LOCKER—a place where it is sometimes more convenient to meet people than the auditorium, and wherein books and wraps are kept as a sideline.
- LOVE—an ecstatic sensation which renders the unfortunate victim absolutely destitute of common sense and good judgment.
- NUT—applies to most any one in Ames High School. It is a creature with two legs, two arms and vacuum placed perpendicularly midway between the two shoulders.
- PASS (noun)—a slip which enables the bearer to go to any part of the building (if he is clever, wherever he wishes to go), sometimes, even to our most honorable Mr. Wygant.
- PASS (verb)—that which we all hope to do some day.
- SCANDAL-SHEET—that which we like to put others' names in, but what we want to keep our own out of.
- SENIOR—one who fails in his attempt to act and look dignified.
- SOPHOMORE—a cross between a hyena and a grasshopper.
- STUDENT—a poor creature who is generally over-worked by a teacher.
- STUDY-HALL—a place where you are supposed to study, but where you usually visit, write letters or read jokes.
- TEACHER—a personage whose chief delight is to kill off as many students as possible, by working them to death, but who is so different outside of school that you would be scandalized if you knew all I do about them.

PUPPY



Yeggs



First Prize Float

LOVE



Mr. & Mrs. Gantt



Judge of goats

IN THE



Dolly Sisters



Downside Up

GOOD OLD



Hickville Turners



DAYS



Dry Squad

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THE SPIRIT

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PICTURES TELL THE STORY



Take "Snapshots" of your
pals now. for your memory
book. Memories of school life
will be precious in years to
come--and pictures will tell
the story best.

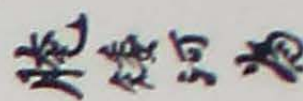
Ask us for "Ansco Speedex
Films"--it fits the light.

Reynolds & Iversen

Ames News Stand



THE SPIRIT



A Few Epitaphs.

"Here lies the body of James M. Lake
(Tread softly as you pass),
He thought his foot was on the brake,
But it was on the gas."

"Lies slumbering here, one James A.
Searle,
He drove with his arm around a girl."

"Here lies the body of Norman Grave,
He died maintaining his right of way,
He was right, dead right, as he sped
along,
But he's just as dead as though he
were wrong."

"Here lies the body of Willie Haines;
Muddy roads; no chains."

* * *

Jerome: "What would you say if
I were to throw a kiss at you?"

Madaline: "I'd say you were the
laziest man I ever met."

* * *

D. Clark: "I fell last night and
struck my head on the piano."

B. Williams: "Hurt yourself?"

D. Clark: "No; luckily I hit the
soft pedal."

* * *

Pinky: "No, quack-grass is not
duck feed."

SERVICE: QUALITY

Phone 47

*AMES
LAUNDRY*

*"We Use Soft Water
Only"*

Miss Evans: "What does woe
mean?"

Charlotte Hoon: "That is what you
say when you want to stop horses."

* * *

"Is your father home, little boy?"

"No, he ain't been home since maw
caught Santa Claus kissin' the cook."

* * *

It is not considered good table man-
ners to blow on your coffee to cool it.
You had better pour it in your saucer.

Brunswick Phonographs
and Records

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Jessie French
Pianos

Q. R. S. Player Rolls
Sheet Music
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HUBBART**

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HERBERT SPENCER SAYS:

There is a principle which is a bar against all information, which is proof against all argument and which cannot fail to keep man in everlasting ignorance.

That principle is coademption before investigation.

You should know why Chiropractic brings HEALTH when other methods have failed.

DRS. LYON & CRAVEN

WE WONDER

Where "Peele" acquired his vocal training.

Where Paul Edwards got his brains.

Where Mildred Davis gets all her questions.

Where Cleo Duckworth gets his Algebra.

Where Isabel Little and Dorothy Allen get their "vampish" ways.

What makes Marjory Long so business-like.

Who the A. H. S. Heartbreaker is (inquire room 101).

Why Miss McCorkindale is so fond of the Literary Digest.

Where Dwight Clark gets all the "Stacomb" for his hair.

Where Mr. Wygant gets all his announcements.

Where Miss McKay gets all her chewing gum.

Why the girls like Gale Allen's locker.

Who can make Ted Macy smile.

What makes Mr. Vanderlinden so

absent-minded.

Why the High School boys find Room 4 so attractive.

Why Donald Dunlap seems to be absent-minded nowadays (and does "Dimples" have anything to do with it).

Who the boobs are who wrote this bunk.

Who concocts all the successful petitions to our new Student Council.

* * *

Miss Davis: "Lots of girls use dumbbells to get color on their cheeks."

Helen N.: "Yes, and a lot of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumbbells."

* * *

Miss St. Clair: "Why, class, this is the worst recitation I've heard in a long time; I've had to do most of it myself."

HARRY F. BROWN

Northwestern Mutual

Life Ins.



PHONE 340

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Chocolates



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Worst Half!



Snip!



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Cracked Nuts



Mickey



Mrs Young



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keeps the skin soft and
white, removes blackheads,
freckles, sunburn and pim-
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Service and Atmosphere
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Add to the
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Private Rooms for
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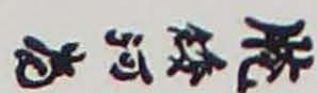
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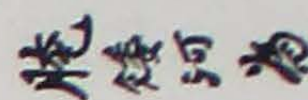
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THE SPIRIT



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Phone 1330

Said Atom unto Molly Cule,
"Will you unite with me?"
And Molly Cule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."

Beneath the electric light plant's
shade,
Poor Atom hoped he'd meter.
But she eloped with a rascal base
And her name is now Saltpetre.

* * *

D. J BULLOCK

Hardware, Sporting Goods
and Auto Supplies

PHONE 12

Seen in one of our soda fountains
downtown:

	Hot Drinks	
Coffee		Milk
Hot Chocolate		Iced Tea

* * *

Miss McCorkindale (in Am. His-
tory): "What are some of the native
plants of North America?"

Al Martin: "Oh, lots of nuts and
a few crabs."

FOUNTAIN PENS

Conklin---Wahl and
Parker Duofolds

A PEN FOR EVERY HAND

Judisch Brothers

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THE SPIRIT

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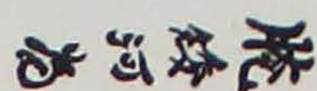
Home of Hart-Schaffner & Marx

We handle no seconds, no imperfects, no sub standards,
or job lot merchandise of any kind.

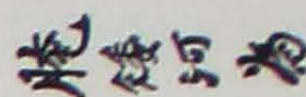
If at any time you are not satisfied with anything pur-
chased at Jameson's, regardless of when you bought it, or
what you paid for it, we will make it right.

YOU--BE--THE--JUDGE

W. H. JAMESON



THE SPIRIT



AMES HIGH PERSONALS THAT AIN'T.

Miss McCorkindale stays in town every week end.

Dean Frasche and Dorothy Thompson quarreled the other day and aren't on speaking terms yet.

Ted Macy broke all his rules of etiquette the other day by bursting into uncontrollable roars of laughter in Algebra class.

Something terrible must have happened because Martha Sloss never smiles any more.

Mrs. Young established a new rule this year, which is as follows: You may bring all the gum to typewriting class you wish, providing you stick it under the typewriter or behind your ear during recitation period.

Mrs. E. Miller chewed gum so hard in history class the other day she couldn't answer a question which one of the Sophomores had asked her.

Mr. Wygant politely walked up to

Patch Up!

BUY MATERIALS
HERE

This is the time of year
when you should put your
house in order.

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Lumber Co.

PHONE No. 2

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RELIABLE INSURANCE
ALL LINES

Auto Liability and Prop-
erty Damage, Fire, Light-
ning, Tornado, Work-
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E. H. Graves
PHONE 295

George Thurber the other morning and told him to take his hat off in the school building. The funny part of it was that Mr. Wygant had his own hat on.

On the last day of school the Student Council will favor you with the selection, "The Flatter the Plate the Fewer the Soup."

"Dad" Fisher walked up on the platform in assembly last Friday and sang a song entitled, "I Got a Cross-eyed Mama, But She Looks Straight to Me."

* * *

Dorothy Smith: "How do you like my new dress?"

Geo. Sherwood: "It's ripping!"

Dorothy Smith: "Heavens, call a taxi."

* * *

Bob Williams (in the postoffice): "What is that bad smell?"

Ernest McFarland: "Oh, that's a dead letter."

THE SPIRIT

THE SPIRIT

THE SPIRIT

Said the cheerful old bear at the zoo:
"I never have time to feel blue;
If it bores me, you know,
To walk to and fro,
I reverse it, and walk fro and to."

* * *

"My best friend married my girl.
What shall I give them for a wedding
present?"

"A flat iron and a dozen rolling
pins."

* * *

THE ACCIDENT.

To get an item for the Spirit,
First of course you got to hear it.
And then you use your choicest words,
Pronouns, adjectives and verbs.
Then after many hours of time,
You find you made the blame thing
rhyme.

And what a joy runs up your throat
To find you have become a poet.

CONRAD STEVENSON '27

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GOOD EATS
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carry a full line of drugs and
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It is our ambition to make our name stand for the best in Ice
Cream. We have a stock of bricks and Sherbets on hand at
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They Are Very Nifty

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Jewelry

If you would have good fellowship
And loyalty that's great,
Then you'll confess
Old A. H. S.
The best school in the state.

She may be small in numbers,
But her spirit's ever true;
Ready to fight,
Always for right
In all she tries to do.

Her teams may not be strongest, yet
We call them mighty fine.
They're ever fair
And true and square,
They break right through the line.

And if they bring us victory,
Or come home with defeat,
None the less
Is A. H. S.
A school that can't be beat.

We're proud of that old school of
ours,

DR. R. R. WILLIAMS

Osteopath

PHONE 698

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WILL ALWAYS PLEASE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS

The things for which she stands,
And for success
To A. H. S.
We pledge our hearts and hands.
ETHEL DAVIDSON '27.

* * *

1. "So you're a salesman, are you? What do you sell?"
2. "Salt."
1. "I'm a salt seller, too."
2. "Shake."

* * *

"Want to buy two fifteen cent tickets?"
"What for?"
"Thirty cents, you dumbbell."

* * *

"My girl is studying to be an artist."
"Does she paint well?"
"None ever came off on me."

SERVICE

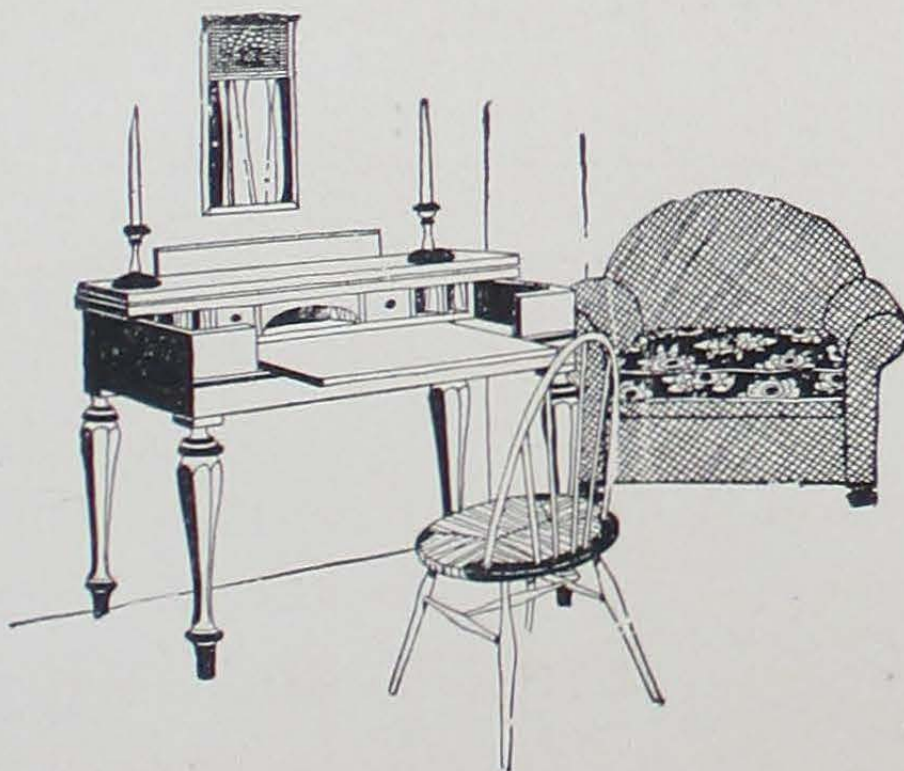
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What portion of the money you earn is really yours? Spending all you earn means an endless circle of futile effort.

One dollar in every ten you earn belongs in a bank account to grow with compound interest.

You can open an account here for weekly deposits of \$1.00 or more.

Story County Trust and Savings Bank

AMES,

..

..

..

IOWA

Springtime Is Dress-Up Time

PROTECTION!



A young man has added a very good one to the long list of good reasons for wearing two-trouser suits.

Said he, "Since I got caught in a fire one night, when I had sent my suit out to be pressed, I have always carried an extra pair of trousers with me."

—And he doesn't have to go to bed to get his pants pressed any more, either!

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ALL SHADES

\$25.00 to \$48.50

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Town

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TWO STORES

Campus
Town



A.H.S. Phenomena



Liar !!!



Samson & Children



Soeko !!



Tom Thumb



Bottled in Bond



Nevermore



Heave Ho!



Strong End



Bornham & Bailey?



Drunk



Nobody?



Suicide



Delirium

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THE SPIRIT

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THREE

P P P

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* * *

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STYLE and QUALITY
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FLORSHEIM
SHOES

TRY US FIRST

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Shoe Store
CAMPUSTOWN

Little Brothers

Carl L. Little

Ed. E. Little

Real Estate and
Insurance

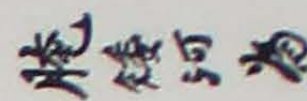
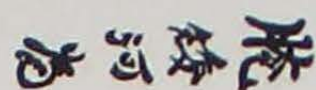
Property Near College a
Specialty

Farm Lands : City Property

PHONE 196

322 MAIN STREET

Ames, Iowa



W. A. TRIPP

TRANSFER

Phone 438-J

PROMPT SERVICE

**Athletic Drug
Company**

PHONE 256W : 2816 WEST ST.

"Come and Try Us"

A TAKING GIRL.

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,
She took my candy and my books,
She took that lustrous wrap of fur,
She took those gloves I bought for her.
She took my words of love and care,
She took my flowers, rich and rare,
She took my ring with tender smile,
She took my time for quite a while,
She took my kisses, maid so shy—
(She took, I must confess, my eye)—
She took whatever I would buy,
And then she took another guy.

Miss McCorkindale: "Ivabelle, you can't repeat a word of this history. Did you study your lesson?"

Ivabelle: "I didn't think it was necessary. They say history repeats itself."

"Red" Dunalp: "In our yard, we have a lilac bush fifty feet high."

"Hank" Morrissey: "Gee! I wish I could lilac that."

H O M E

Think what the word means! Every great and good thing ever done has back of it a home.

We are in a position to furnish you plans for that new HOME of yours, or remodel that old one.

Let Us Figure Your Bills, Large or Small

PHONE NO. 10

S. HANSON LUMBER CO.

THE HOME OF QUALITY

DRESSING ROOM WHAT NOTS.

"Isn't he the cutest thing?"
 "Don't you think he's dear?"
 "She's crazy about him, don't you think?"
 "When he's around, she's near."
 "Now, who on earth has got a comb?"
 "Where'd my compact go?"
 "Has any one around here got a pin?"
 "Marie, does my rouge show?"
 "Isn't my dress an awful sight?"
 "Move over, will you, please?"
 "Dorothy, give me my powderpuff,"
 "My, I'm about to freeze."

These are a few of the things you hear,
 Made up into a rhyme.
 And if you care to hear any more,
 Just listen in any time.

LORRAINE GROVE '26.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

OF TODAY WILL BE

Bank Customers

TOMORROW

Start your Savings account now at the Commercial Savings Bank.

This personal Connection will be your anchor when you start your business journey.

COMMERCIAL SAVINGS BANK

ROUP'S SHOE SHOP

* * *

Our expert shoe repairing is sure to satisfy. Bring in your old shoes and let US repair and shine them.

SHINING AND REPAIRING

* * *

Roup's Shoe Shop

DU PONT AUTO FINISH

* * *

The Du Pont Auto Finish line is a complete one. It comprises all the necessary products to renew the finish on the used car, from top to fenders.

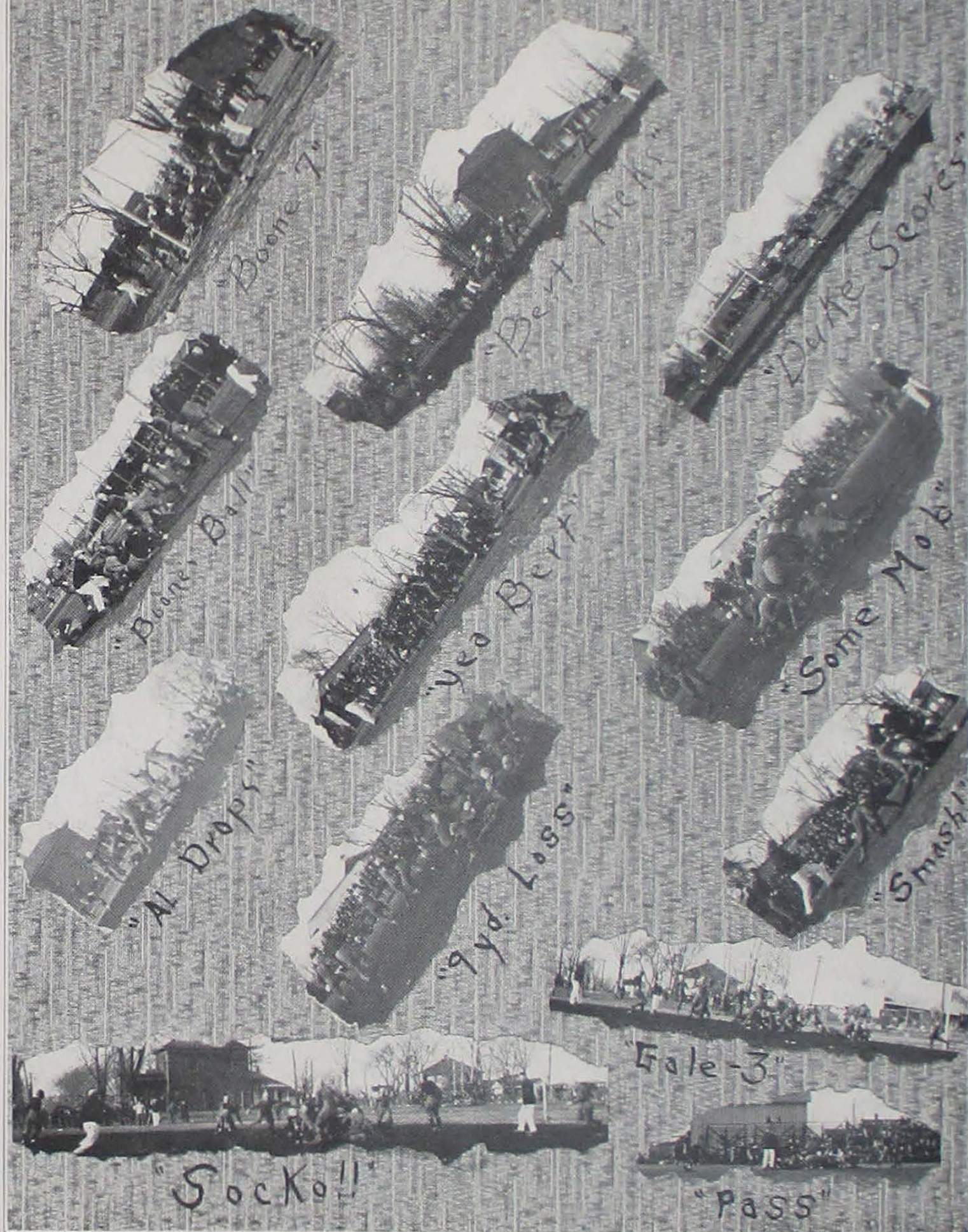
The type of finish obtained by Du Pont Auto Finish is much superior to the effect of ordinary automobile or carriage paints.

* * *

A. H. HAGEN

HARDWARE

Ames 22-Boone 7



为河楼脆

THE SPIRIT

为河楼脆

Men's Clothing

Boy's Clothing

Furnishings

Hats

Sporting Goods

TILDEN'S

Founded 1869

Women's Apparel

Dry Goods

Drapery Fabrics

Rugs

Millinery

“The Bank Where You Feel
at Home”

This applies to young people of High
School ages as well as to older persons.

TRY IT

AMES NATIONAL BANK
AMES TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK

"Jahn & Ollier Again"

ACHIEVEMENT

The goal of every ambitious man and firm is typified in the rapid growth of the Jahn & Ollier Engraving Company—the universal esteem in which their art and plates are held by the large national advertisers—and the enviable reputation for prompt deliveries which they enjoy.

Delivering this same high quality and careful personal supervision to schools has built up for us the largest college and high school annual engraving business in America—400 books yearly.

Thirty thousand square feet of floor space (4 floors) and over two hundred and fifty skilled employees are required to meet the constant demand for "J&O" commercial photographs, art, color process plates and photo engraving (one complete floor is devoted to color process work).

Intelligent supervision of all work by many skillful office service men eliminates your troubles. Sales service men sent everywhere.

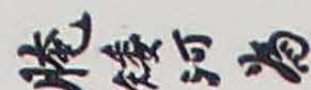
JAHN and OLLIER ENGRAVING CO
354 West Adams Street
CHICAGO

TELEPHONE MAIN 3020





THE SPIRIT



Let us now sing a song entitled—
THAT FATAL SEVENTY-FOUR

O, we studied in the morning,
And we studied at night;
O, we studied, how we studied,
To set our grades aright.
But we flunked them,
Yes, we flunked them,
At that fatal seventy-four,
Tho we studied, yes studied,
As we never studied before.

O, we studied on Sunday,
And we studied in church,
And we studied at prayertime,
But were left in the lurch.
But cruel teachers, our cruel teachers
Refused to hear our cries;
They gave us, yes, they gave us,
Not quite the seventy-five.

And when we go to heaven,
St. Peter at the gate
Will tell us, yes, tell us,
The saddest of sad fates.

GET YOUR
Bill Folds
and
Brief Cases
at

DAN PARSON'S
310 Main St. Phone 721-W

ECONOMY
is the foundation of
SUCCESS

Leather Is the Foundation of
Good Shoes
Our Shoes Are All Leather
and Our Prices Lower

ALM & SON
By the Princess Theatre

McCURDY'S
BARBER SHOP
300-B--Main St.

SEE THE NEW SPRING
"CLUB CLOTHES" SUITS
FINE ALL-WOOL FABRICS
ATTRACTIVE MODELS AND
SKILLFUL TAILORING
\$25 to \$40

Ames Clothes Shop
Opposite Princess Theatre

He'll tell us, yes, tell us,
That we must to hades go,
Where we'll meet them,
Our cruel teachers,
In those burning depths below.

HAVA HART.

Miss McCorkindale: "Well, I see that Mr. Stevenson has forgotten his umbrella again. I do believe he'd lose his head if it wasn't fastened on."

Miss McKay: "I dare say you're right. I heard him say just the other day he was going to Colorado for his lungs."

A question about the moon came up in one of the sophomore English classes. Miss Evans asked Dorothy Dunlap to give a description of the moon.

After due deliberation, Dorothy answered, "Well, it's a toe-nail in the sky."



Hint he cute?



Senior Class Play



Marvelous? NO!



Sports



Senior Class Play



Twinlets



Jap



The way its done



Elephant Walk



Oh Johnny!



Nacgltg!



Whose dorg?



Uptish



Coach



Hard Eggs



Sophs



Boxcar

騰陵河為

THE SPIRIT

騰陵河為

TILDEN MANUFACTURING
COMPANY

AMES,

::

IOWA

Manufacturers of felt and leather goods, memory
books, school and college hats and caps, athletic
blankets, laboratory aprons, trophy banners, and

T M C LAUNDRY CASES.

(Ask your dealers for prices on our goods)

MILK

CREAM

ROE BROTHERS

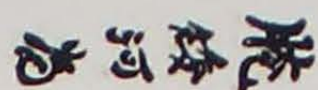
O'Neil's Pasteurized
Milk and Cream

PHONE 62

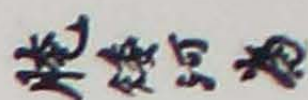
QUALITY

::

SERVICE



THE SPIRIT



SHAMPOOING
MARCELLING
**POOLE BEAUTY
SHOP**

Tilden Store
PHONE 17

"Yes," sighed Mable Lawler, describing the illness of a friend, "she was taken suddenly sick with pantomime poisoning and four doctors came to the house and insulted about her and diagramed her case very closely. They decided that she had eaten some fish or something that had paragraphs in it and so they gave her hypocritical injection of a serial that would destroy the casilica, but it didn't seem to help her, and she was soon in a state of chromo."

1928 (A Prophecy).

**BUTTER-NUT
BREAD**

The Quality Loaf

Bates Baking Co.

Arriving at the hotel, the traveling man (who bore a very close resemblance to "Honey" Daubert of 1924) was asked by the porter how many trunks he had.

"I havent' any," he replied; "I sell brains."

"Well," replied the porter, "you are the first salesman I ever met that didn't carry samples."

Shipley-Pedersen Company

*Dry Goods—Ready-Made Garments—Millinery—Everything For The
High School Graduates.*

DRESSES, SKIRTS, BLOUSES,
WAISTS, SILK UNDER-
THINGS

SILK HOSE, SILK GLOVES,
HANDBAGS, NECK-
WEAR ETC.

Toilet Articles

Face Powder

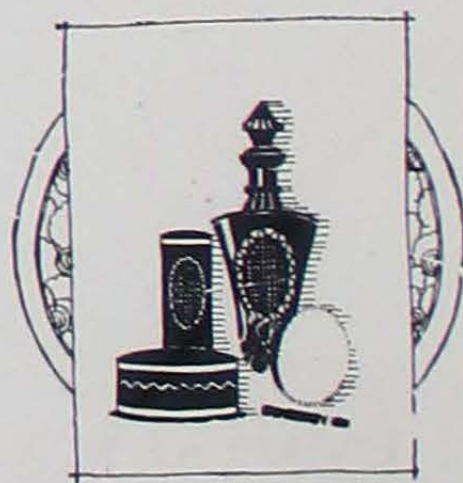
Toilet Water

Face Creams of All Kinds

Shampoos

Hand Lotions

AT LOW PRICES



ENGLISH V.

Tell me not in mournful language
Of the exams that I must take,
Have a heart and make them easy,
Use discretion, for goodness sake.

"Only four," the teacher answered,
Just eight hours you'll sit in thought.
Teacher said she would make them
easy,
But I think she plum forgot.

And now that the exams are over,
And my average just sixty-nine,
Maybe teacher will feel sorry
And make them easier next time.

DORIS SHERMAN '25.

Marjorie Price (who has just purchased a stamp) haughtily: "Oh, dear, must I put this stamp on myself?"

Postal Clerk: "No, miss, not necessarily; it will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter."

SPECIAL
GRADUATION
SHOES

At Prices That Will Surprise
You

THE FAIR

SANDWICH SHOP

Come In and See What It Is

WEST STREET

HEDRICK'S
CAMPUS
TOGGERY

UP-TO-DATE FURNISH-
INGS FOR YOUNG
MEN

CAMPUSTOWN

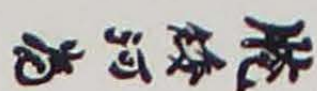
Dodge Brothers
Cars

FOR
Economy and Service

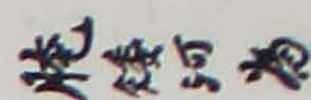
1924
EIGHT MODELS
1924

H. L. MINERT AUTO
COMPANY

PHONE 905
AMES, IOWA



THE SPIRIT



WE WISH TO

THANK YOU

for your patronage in the past,
and invite you to continue making
our little Candy Store your
headquarters for

HOME MADE CANDY
SALTED NUTS
ICE CREAM AND COLD
DRINKS

* * *
* * *

HOWARD ADAMS
CONFECTIONERY

WE DON'T SEE OURSELVES AS
OTHERS SEE US.

The Seniors say we are a bunch
Of "goofy" looking students,
And that we're lacking in our age,
As well as in our prudence.

The Juniors claim we think we're
smart,
And that we have no reason
For entering any High School sports
At any time or season.

The Sophomores think we are bold,
And not the least bit polished;
They want that our relationship
Be practically abolished.

We may be "goofy" looking. Yes,
Our years may still be lacking;
We may be all you claim we are,
But yet we have good backing.

RUSSELL KINTZLEY '27.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS" For Commencement



ALWAYS A COMPLETE LINE

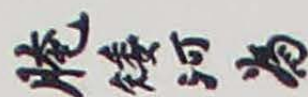
Flowers Fresh From Our Greenhouses Every Day
We Also Carry a Full Line of Vegetable and Lawn Grass
Seeds



F. J. Olsan & Sons
PHONE No. 8



THE SPIRIT



SO QUEER.

I wrote some lines once on a time,
By order of Miss Lynch,
Which proves how foolish folks can
act
When they are in a pinch.

They were so queer, so very queer,
They would not rhyme at all;
I tried and tried and tried—
(My pride did have an awful fall).

"I must succeed," I wildly cried;
"I cannot concentrate!"
I thought and thought and thought,
and in despair
Scratched furrows in my pate.

Four days and nights, with sleepless
eye,
I thought—and thought in vain.
I'll never try in all my life
Such an awful thing again.

EDNA LADD '25.

NORRIS GROCERY

* * *

We believe the things we
eat are important and strive
to always handle the best ob-
tainable at the price you wish
to pay.

* * *

A. M. Norris

"The House Quality Built"

PHONE 311

FREE DELIVERY

Corner Main and Douglas

Chas. C. Alm

Life Insurance Counsellor

PHONE 400-W

Ames, Iowa

A HAPPY DASH

The man who strides along in a
pair of "BOSTONIANS" is as
conscious of perfection as the own-
er of a Rolls Royce. A rugged
Spring brogue, youthful in design,
and comfortable as a set of Baloon
tires. Ask to see the new "Glen-
garry". You'll like it.

Ames Bootery

SMOKE.

"If you'll smoke two hundred of
these cigars," a salesman told Mr.
Vanderlinden, "and save all the
bands, you'll get a phonograph."

"If I smoke two hundred of these,"
was the reply, "I won't need a phono-
graph, I'll need a harp."

Miss Lynch (to Miss McKay, at the
close of a teachers' meeting): "When
is Miss McCorkindale thinking of get-
ting married?"

Miss McKay: "Constantly."

Mrs. Jones: "Weston, have you
seen that Seymore boy kiss Frances?"

Weston: "Mother, I can not lie.
That's how I got my radio set."

Miss Atwood: "Francis Morrissey,
if you can get along without that gum
for a while, I would enjoy it."

施德司為

THE SPIRIT

施德司為

DON'T
Forget to
Visit

The Fountain at the

REXALL STORE

* * *

Lowry & Theis

AMES
PANTORIUM

* * *

MASTER
CLEANERS

* * *

Phone 231

208 MAIN ST.

THE WHITE CAFE

132 Main Street

*We Serve Wholesome Food Properly Cooked, and in
Generous Portions*

Just a Good Place to Eat

J. M. HOWELL, Prop.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Keep this Directory handy so that you may patronize these advertisers, who show their appreciation of the Ames High School Annual.

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Duckworth & Son

Bakeries

Bates Baking Co.
Melburg's Bakery

Banks

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Commercial Savings Bank
Story County Bank
Union National Bank

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McCurdy's

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Poole Beauty Shop

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Ames News Stand

Chiropractic

Lyon & Craven

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Gilchrist Coal and Feed Co.

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Chocolate Shop
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Ames Bootery
Brannberg & Hubbart
Fair Store Shoe Department
Roup's
Trueblood's

Transfer

W. A. Tripp

FINIS



